TOONEY SOUTH



Peace Pace مریم نور



Yes I love money!

You too?
He too?
The baby too?
All of us?
The dog?
The tree?
The house?
The church?
The politicians?
The power people?

Who does not love money?

The monks????
Yes! The
liars!!!
For whom is the
money?

The money is for everyone who loves life and laughter... Money came for the many... and for all...



I am not against money...
I am against money-mindedness...
I am against possession...
I am against possessiveness...



To be against money is stupid....

Money is a beautiful means... a means of exchange...

Why cry in a hut?... Why not in a big place??

Which one is better or stronger... one dollar or a million dollar??? Without money there cannot be an evolved, society or civilization...

Dollar... Dinar... Dirham... all is a doll... All the children without a doll they are dolorous...

Let us play with it...
It is only a paper power... and we are the power of any treasure...



Money is one of the most beautiful miracles... and the most amazing power...

It flies from one country into any other country and never sleeps and never tired...



Money forgives all sins... Ask any priest and you pay any price...

Money takes us to heaven and to hell and to the well...

If you are poor you have to suffer one woman; If you are rich you have to suffer many women...



Let us LML...
Love money loudly...
No money... no
wealth...
No wealth... no
health...



But who is using whom?
Who is driving you?
The car?
The money?
The tower?
The power?



Are you the driver or the car?
Who is in your heart?
Your being? Or your bank account?
Are we here to play or to pay?
Ipod... I pad or I paid??

Why is it called "Currency"?

Let us chat and see!!

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Let us play and pay

An American in Paris asked for a good brothel... He went there alone, selected his partner, ad ordered dinner... Later that evening, after satisfying his every whim, he went downstairs and asked the Madame for his bill...

"There is no charge, Monsieur," said the lady of the house... The man went out very happy...

The next night he returned and did the same play... Upon leaving this time, he was shocked to learn that his bill was eight hundred francs... "Impossible," said the American, "I was here last night and I got all what I need and you did not charge me a sou."... "Ah," said the madam, "but last night you were on TV..."

There is nothing free in life that you can get without paying for it... The more you pay, the more you get...

We are here to play... No pay... No play

Let us play and pay and pray... Pray to have the best toy... the exclusive and top quality... Why not?... No one is like you ... Why not have a unique cup and a unique wine...

Drink the wine and throw the cup...

And wake up... And breakthrough not breakdown....

You deserve the best of the best... Enjoy your joy and relax and rest... Take a deep breath... the best breath ever... you know how??... Let us share this truth in the best cup we can...

*What is breath?

It is our free bread... All of us are unified in this thread of life... It is polluted but it is one of the most important things... If you are not breathing fully, you cannot live fully... So let us take a deep breath... Let your breath touch your belly... below the navel... this place is the source of our light... They call this point the holy hole... Take a deep breath few times a day and once your breathing is perfect... you feel that everything else falls into line...

Breathing is life... Thank you God...
Thank you existence...



You know what existence is!! You are in it... it is in you... you saw it already but let us sow it again... Existence is our isness... our mirror... it echoes us... whatsoever we do for it or to it is returned in a thousand fold way because it is returned from all directions, from all dimensions, from all planes of existence...

But why don't we know this? Because we are not loving... Once we start loving all what we see... the river, the mountain, the stars, the people, the animals; the whole world, the whole existence becomes a warm love towards us... it always pays in the same coin...

Yes! You are so right... life looks meaningless to us because we don't create meaning... It looks dull and dump and drab because of me... of us... of we... To a Christ it does not appear like this... not to a Buddha... They are witnessing the truth... all is love from love... light from light... life from life... laughter from laughter... this treasure is in us... in the core of our heart... Let us see the light and this is our birthright... that is our existence and our experience too...

Whatever you are, existence is that for you...

Now, all around the world, thinkers are very worried that existence has no meaning... The only thing they should be worried about, we too... is that we have lost the capacity to create meaning... the only thing is that we have become indifferent and cold... we are a robot... a machine... we are watching television but no vision...

Don't ask what to do!! Don't ask what to be! You are the key... you are the freedom... just relax and meditate every now... just a new step... out of the trap...

Who am I and why I am here?

Meditation will teach us two things: awareness and silent watchfulness... at the center be meditative... at the circumference be loving... Love all what you see... and the whole existence is in us for us... This is our warm arms... to hug and to heal and be in heaven not in hell... be in our inner well... all what you see is the shadow of our inner power... I am the shadow of God but the real godliness is in the core of our heart not somewhere up in the sky... Just go in... in is our only inn... our only home... our only dome...

- Now or never...
- ∮ As you change, the whole existence changes with you...
- Yes! Thank you for sharing this story...

- TWO WOLVES -

One evening an old teacher told his grandson abut a battle that goes on inside people... He said, "My son, the battle is between two "wolves" inside us all... One is evil: it is anger, envy, jealousy, sorrow, greed... regret, arrogance, guilt, lies, false, pride and ego... The other is live... the opposite of evil... It is joy, peace, love, hope, serenity, kindness... truth, forgiveness, generosity, compassion and faith"... The grandson thought about it for a minute and then asked his grandfather, "Which wolf wins?"

"The one you feed," replied the grandpa...



So is the same in what we say... it comes back to us... Listen to your silence... to your feelings and hear your words before you say it... The choice is ours... the echo comes back to us... from us to us... I love you or I hate you...

- Vou are what you say...
- Let us be the seed that we want to harvest...

₩what is your seed?

Be your own farmer... the spring will come and the grass will

grow on its own way... Once a farmer asked Buddha, "Why don't you do something? I cultivate the land, I create life in you... you eat what I plant; 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 man 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 hearts... in people's consciousness, seeds of compassion... seeds of love... of freedom... 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, became a Sanyasin... He said,

"Then I have been wasting my life unnecessarily...
you are the true farmer; I am the false one."



Who is not false? Who is not fake?

People are so fake because it pays, it is a good policy... if you are true, you will be in danger... you can be true only in a true society where truth is respected, loved, this society exists through lies...

Here truth is not respected... here truth is crucified, here truth is killed... So once you are on the path of truth be alone... be away from the crowd... work on yourself... do not live the lies of the power... lies are respected... that is why politics become so important in this world... Politics is the game of lies...

And the politicians become the most important people in the world... They should be the last... they become the first because of us... of our lies... of our fake talks and walks... If you are true and they are all living through lies, they cannot tolerate you...

People are false because they have found a key... They know what makes life secure... safe... comfortable... They bring all kinds of miseries, they don't bring any happiness in life... Happiness comes only through being original... Unless you have your original face you will never be blessed... But to have your original face you will have to pass through many inconveniences, discomforts... the path is arduous...

Keep it in mind that whenever you face a choice between sadness and joy, always choose joy, otherwise you will become fake... Whenever you have a choice between security and insecurity, let insecurity be your life and your love... Security makes us dull and dead... A perfectly secure person is already in his grave... Life is a risk... is an adventure... the more alive the more insecure... this is the only cure...

Jump in the ocean and be one with it... meet... merge... and melt... let thy will be done... This is the total trust... let trust be our trust... This is the best test for everyone... In such fire the ego is reduced to ashes, and the moment the ego goes... God is our isness...

** Let go and let God

Truth happens only if one has a total thirst for it... it is a question of life and death... Once our whole being is thirsty... the desert has is own water to flow... each cell of our body and being is thirsty... With such intense passion, with such intense heat, the truth is not far... the very heat burns the wall between you and reality... in that moment you become your being... your oneness with the one... with the whole holy existence...

Once you see that "I am not separate" you are awake... you are not separate from the whole... God is not hidden... only our eyes are closed... Open your eyes and see the truth... it is in us and it is us... our birthright... this is the communion... Just let go of the mind... of the ego... and it is the only love affair with existence... with God... Just let go of that which you don't have at all but you believe that you have... (missing word from edge of the page) came without ego... The moment you drop this ego the meeting starts happening... something transcendental... Let thy will be done... Let thy kingdom come... This is total surrender... total jump...

Let us face the jump into nothingness... into what God is!!! How to gather courage and take the jump??? It is death... it is resurrection... Die in the mind and you are born into consciousness... When you die as the ego, you are born as a mystery in God... How to become again as a child!!! Without mind!!! Without any education!!! Just be aware of the now... no past and no future... Now or never... this is our treasure... this is our holy power... our holy pulse of the

universe...

The word holy is used in the sense of wholeness... One who is whole is holy... one who lives a life of totality is holy... It has nothing to do with sacred or purity... just when you are reading you are being in your totality... in a holy way... If you are talking or eating or sleeping or in any action you are in your whole being... Your heart is alive in what you are doing... it is a worship... Whatsoever the act is, your consciousness is totally involved in it, committed to it... you are present in your action... in total silence and in total stillness... When you reach to the very core you will find nothing but silence...

Silence is the only language

Yes! Be aware of your mind... it is the ego... the wall between you and you... Your small mind carries the whole experience of humanity... and not only of humanity: of animals, of birds, of plants, of rocks... We have passed through all those experiences... All that has happened up to now has happened in you and us... In a very small nutshell, you carry the whole experience of existence...

That is what our mind is... it belongs to all of us... We are a collective conscious and unconscious... Our bodies are very separate; our minds are not separate... our minds overlap... and our souls are one...

Bodies separate...Minds overlap...

And souls are one...

I don't have a different soul, and you don't have a different

soul... At the very center of existence, we meet our oneness... that is what God is... the meeting-point of all... Between the God and the world... "The world" means the body... the mind... from dust to dust... Mind is a bridge... a bridge between the body and the soul, between the world and God... Use the bridge but don't be used by it...

The bridge is always within you... Without love there is no bridge between you and God... We go on talking about God but no bridge... only arguments... This existence existed before us... name it any name... the reality is the same... We don't know the truth unless we are the lovingness... Only the heart full of love comes to know... Knowing does not happen through the head... Whenever you are in a state of witnessing you can bridge anything... That is the secret...

Just watch... a pure seeing...

Those who can remain a silent witness to all that goes on around have bridged the earth and the mystical kingdom... They are in the world and not part of it... because that witnessing energy is always a transcendental force... it cannot be reduced to anything objective...

So let us learn to witness more and more... outer things... people, nature... wars... thoughts... desires... feelings... Watch and remember that you are a witness... Self-remembering...

Witnessing is the master key... you need not carry many keys for each different locks; only one key opens all the locks... Witnessing myself in this now... am I hungry? No! So why am I eating??

Let us be aware of who we are...

Who are you?

There was a Sufi mystic who was asked by a disciple, "Who am I?"... One day the Sufi gave him a stone and told him to go to the market and try to sell it... "Don't sell it but observe, go to many people and just report to me how much it costs..."

The man went... many people looked at it and they thought: it can be a good show-piece... or we give you few oranges or one pair of shoes... Then he went to the gold market and they were ready to give him a thousand dollars... Then he went to the jewellers... he couldn't believe it... they were ready to offer fifty thousand dollars... and more... but the man said, "I am not going to sell it, I am just to enquire"... He couldn't believe it... These people were mad... he himself thought that the price that was offered in the vegetable market was enough...

He came back to the master of the stone and said, "Now you know that it depends on you, if you have the understanding... you will be with a jeweller... but if you keep asking you will be a vegetable man... So who is your inner friend? What do you want to be? First be yourself.. become a jeweller and then you are ready to be beyond bodymind... to be your superconsciousness..."



* Let us remember what is consciousness...

Now you are reading... it is not your body... your mind is moving but your consciousness is the same... The body grows old but you grow up... All the outer changes are peripheral; at the center

you are still the same, nothing has changed, nothing ever changes... you are young and fresh forever...

The first kind of consciousness is waking, it creates its own culture... its own civilization; the West represents it... the science... In the East they represent dreaming... spirituality... but both of them are far from each other... no communication...

The waking consciousness is objective; it is the birth of science... In the East it is the inner power... in terms of the subjective... The West thinks with open eyes, the East thinks with closed eyes...

The third state happens to both, but you cannot catch hold of it, the mind dissolves... you are no more as an ego and this is the deepest ordinary state of mind... the dreamless sleep... You go to the source, to your primal consciousness... you are but there is no identity... That's why out of dreamless sleep great peace is left... It is so blissful, many religions have stopped there... they don't go beyond...

There is a fourth state also... and unless you reach to the fourth, you are not home yet... The fourth is the home... Waking is objective... outer; it is a kind of concentration... Dreaming is between outer and inner... Then the link of both... then the fourth... it is both and neither, it transcends both, it is total... now nothing is outer, nothing is inner... this is the state of Samadhi... you can live in the world and not be of it... The fourth is the root and the three are the branches...

So let us look at the ice... water... and then it evaporates and becomes invisible and disappears... it goes into existence... These are

the three states of water, and these are the three states of mind too... Mind means ice, consciousness means liquid water... Nirvana or Samadhi means evaporation... transcendental...

That is our real core... our real being... our real awareness of witnessing of real watchfulness... it is pure consciousness and beyond superconsciousness... This truth is in us... in the core of our heart... is very near, why go very far... let us go in...

In is our only inn... our only home...

Let us go home

Hung Chow calls into work and says, "I no come work today, I really sick, got headache, stomach ache and legs hurt, I no come work"... The boss says, "You know something, Hung Chow, I really need you today... when I feel like this, I go to my wife and tell her to give me sex... that makes everything better and I go to work... You try that"... Two hours later Hung Chow calls again, "I do what you say and I feel great... I be at work soon... You got a nice house..."



You can go to any house but can you go to any home?... We don't know the real home, we create a small house and we cling to it... The physical home has become just an object for a deep longing for the real inner home... inner treasure...

In fact we don't have any home on this plane... All what we have is only a blanket just to cover the body and feel secure... hence we create all this show off... nations, countries, motherlands, churches and thousands and more things but the real home is not out... What we have is a good house... make it as comfortable as

possible, but still the truth remains inside us... The kingdom of God is within...

C Let us go in...

The home is possible only in eternity... If we want to make a dream permanent, we will suffer... We are only a guest crossing a bridge... we stay overnight and then keep on walking... You can have a shelter but not to be attached to it.... the moment you call it "mine" you are falling into stupidity... Nothing belongs to us... not even our body... We are homeless wanderers in the nature of all what we see... Time cannot be permanent... we are not permanent... Just keep playing... we are here to play but why to kill? Why war? Let us hug eachothers... let us see that we are brothers and sisters from one family... the royal family of God... the only kingdom under the only dome... Why fight? Why so much ignorance?

We know why!! We have the cure!! we have the key!!! But when are we going to wake up? Yes! I am changing myself... who I am makes a difference... No one can change me only my will... If there is a will there is a way... This book that we are reading will give our will the well that we are in need... our thirst is taking us to the river... This is the power of our inner treasure... inner lecture...

Once a poor man wanted to invite a very important person, a VIP guest, to his house for dinner... He usually ate very simple, grinding his own flour, making bread and fetching water from the stream for tea... but he thought that he should get something better to serve his special guest...

He went to town thinking... "I will get some cheese for my guest"... He went to the man who sold the best cheese and asked, "Do you have a special cheese?"... "Oh, yes my cheese is as rich as butter."... "Thank you very much, I rather buy butter..." So he went to the woman who has butter and asked her, "Do you have butter that is very special?"... "Oh yes my friend, my butter is so wonderful, it is as smooth as olive oil..."... "Thank you very much I rather buy olive oil..."

When he found the olive oil seller he asked him, "Do you have oil that is special?"... "Yes I do... my olive oil is as pure as good spring water..." When the simple man heard that, he said, "Thank you very much..." and went home... Why?... He went home to prepare for his guest, the best meal... because he knew that he already has the most special meal... what is it?

Property The best bread and water...

What is the is story about? Yes! The first and last best supper with Christ... We have all what we need at home... In our heart and in our mother earth... This is all what we need to be the best seed for the now-here or nowhere... This is our love and this is our life and you are my soul friend... not a biological love but a spiritual love...

I have heard... a woman was asking a man before they were going to get married... They were in great love... people are always in great love before marriage; I have never seen anybody who is not in great love! A small love does not exist, only great love... but it exists only for few days... They were both in great love and the woman asked, "Tomorrow we are going to get married... One question has been continuously in my mind... Will you always love me?"... Always? The man thought for a moment and he said, "As far as I can think, just one thing has to be clarified... that in your old age

you won't start looking like your mother... that is the only fear... If you start looking like your mother, I cannot love you... Things have to be made clear, plain, right now... I will love you if you will remain just as you are..."

Naturally, nobody can remain, everybody has to become old... The woman who is very beautiful today, tomorrow may become blind... every change is possible...

Is your love ready for the unknown future? Or is it only for this moment, for this person? This is not love... The real love is a holy communion between two souls... it is not biological, it is spiritual... A spiritual love certainly transcends both the people who are in that communion; it is the greatest alchemy for transformation... for sharing the hearts... But first we should find our heart... We have to meditate deeply and go into the secret-most chamber of our being... so that we have joy and bliss to share in great abundance...

Only a meditator can be a lover... Meditation is a kind of medicine... its use is only for the time being... Once you have learned the quality, then you need not do any particular meditation... then meditation has to spread all over your life... Talking or silent, moving, unmoving, the essence is at ease... that is the key word... The essence is at ease, that is the key statement...

Do whatsoever you are doing, but at the deepest core remain at ease, cool, calm, centered... This is a totally new vision of love... that men and women together in deep friendship, in a loving meditative relationship, as organic wholes, can reach the goal any moment they want... Why? Because the goal is not outside you... it is in the center of your heart, in the innermost part of your being and you can find it

only when you are whole with the other... The other is my mirror...

So rather than wasting time in fighting, try to understand each other... try to put yourself in the place of the other; try to see as a man sees, try to see as a woman sees... and four eyes are always better than two eyes... you have a full view; all four directions are available to you...

But one thing has to be remembered: that without meditation, love is destined to fail; there is no possibility of its being a success... You can pretend and you can deceive others, but you cannot deceive yourself... you know deep down that all the promises love had given to you have remained unfulfilled...

Only with meditation does love start taking on new colors, new music, new songs, new dances... Because meditation or just awareness gives you the insight to understand the polar opposite, and in that very understanding the conflict disappears... The oneness appears only when I see you as my mirror... my master... my inner power and our only treasure...

Yes! We need some devices to be more alert than our ordinary life... Once you are alert then you don't need any cup... you are drunk with the inner treasure... once it descends on you, it surrounds you... it plays around you, it dances around you... it purifies you, it transforms you...

Keep your door open, keep yourself alert and God comes to you... from you to you... it immediately starts flowing in you... It is a benediction in all of us and for all of us... Just be aware of it... It is so near in us now-here... Don't go far... God is a presence in us... Once you know this then you are no more interested in theology... then you start moving in a totally different way, in an altogether different

dimension...

Yes! We have to create a certain meaning in our life, only meaning can meet the meaning... only significance can meet the significance... We have to become more aware, more loving, more aesthetic, more sensitive... and this is who we are... just be aware...

Yes! Yes! Yes! Let us be aware of our laughter too...

What is the similarity between man and the letter Q?

Both... are zero without that little thing hanging down below...



The wife was sure that her husband was having sex with the maid, so she laid a trap...

One evening she sent the maid to a friend's home for the weekend and didn't tell her husband and then she slept on the maid's bed... and switched the lights off...

He came in silently and wasted no time on words but quickly started having sex...

When he finished, the wife said:

"You did not expect me in this bed, did you?"

And she switched on the light...
"No madam!!!"
Said the shocked driver

Moral: Sometimes getting too smart can get you fucked!! Watch out! Be a victor not a victim!!!



For several years, a man had been having an affair with an Italian woman... One night, she told him that she was pregnant... Not wanting to ruin his reputation or his marriage, he paid her a large sum of money if she would go back to Italy to secretly have the child... Also, if she stayed in Italy to raise the child, he would provide child support until the child turns 18...

She agreed, but asked how he would know when the baby was born... To keep it discrete, he told her to simply mail him a post card, and write "Spaghetti" on the back when the child is born... he would then arrange for the child support payments to begin...

One day, about 8 months later, he came home to his confused wife... "Honey," she said, "you received a very strange post card today!"... "Oh, just give it to me and I will explain it later," he said... The wife obeyed and watched as her husband read the card, turned white, and fainted... On the card was

written:

"Spaghetti, spaghetti, spaghetti...
Two with meat balls, one without...
Send extra sauce"

Let us wait before we jump into conclusions... An example why we should wait until a person finished speaking, before jumping to our feeling: a little girl runs out to the backyard where her father is working and asks him,

"Daddy, what's sex?"

"Ok," he thinks, "this day was bound to come, and I am not going to let my little girl learn about sex from the streets." So he sits her down, and tells her all about the birds and bees... He tells her about conceptions, sexual intercourse, sperms and eggs... He tells her about puberty, masturbation, erection, and wet dreams... Then she asks,

"Daddy, what is a couple?"

And he carries on, "A couple are two people involved in sex, but this can also be two males or two females which we call homosexual." And he goes on to describe masturbation, oral sex, group sex, pornography, bondage and rape, and paedophilia, etc... The father finally asks, "So why did you want to know about 'a couple' and 'Sex'?"...

"Oh, mummy said lunch would be ready in a couple of secs!"...

The answer is in the question... and you are the question mark...

When all questions disappear, the answer is found, never before

it... The answer is never found by questions, the answer is found by dropping all questions, the answer is in your own experience of silence... joy... stillness...

That is the answer... unless that is found, questions will go on arising...

All questions are ridiculous and stupid... No question is to be taken seriously... Each question is a sign... it shows something about you... it shows something about your unconsciousness... about some quality of your mind...

When one has innocence there are no questions... Innocence wonders, it does not question... is very happy and blissful... When there is no question, dance, sing... feel happy that you are fortunate in having no questions left... It happens only to fortunate people...

If you go to a master, learn to be attentive to his presence; don't be too head-oriented... a right thing can be given to you when you are ready, when you are ripe... When you are ripe you can understand, when you are ready, you are open, receptive... The answer will be given, but not in words but in many ways... Just be aware of your monkey mind and listen only to your heart and be still and know that you are beyond words...

₩ho are you?

- A CARROT... AN EGG... A COFFEE BEAN -

A daughter complained to her father about life and how things were so hard for her... She didn't know how she was going to make it and wanted to give up...

It seemed that as soon as one problem was solved, a new one arose... Her father was a chef... he took her to the kitchen... he filled three pots with water and placed each one on a high fire...

Soon the pots came to boil... In one pot he placed the carrot, in the second pot he placed the egg... and in the last he placed ground coffee beans... He let them boil, without saying a word... The daughter wondering what he was doing...

In about 20 minutes, he turned off the burners... He took the carrot out and placed it in a bowl... He pulled the egg out and placed in another bowl... Then he poured some coffee and placed it in a different bowl...

Then the father turned to her and asked, "What do you see?"... She replied, "A carrot, an egg and coffee"... He asked her to feel the carrot... She did and noted that it was soft... Then he asked her to take the egg and break it... After pulling off the shell, she observed how hard was the boiled egg...

Finally, he asked her to sip the coffee... She smiled as she tasted its rich aroma... She asked, "What's the point?"... He explained that each of the items has faced the same adversity, which was the boiling water... but each reacted differently; the carrot went in strong and hard but after being subjected to the boiling water, it softened and became weak... The egg had been fragile, its thin outer shell had protected its liquid interior, but after sitting through the boiling water, its inside became hardened... The ground coffee beans were unique, however after they were in the boiling water they had changed the water... they shared the aroma.... the smell invites the

neighbours...

"Which one are you?" the father asked the daughter...

When any test knocks on your door, how will you respond?...

Are you a carrot, an egg or a coffee bean?

Be your being...



Be that which grows in you... that which glows... whatsoever is flowing out of good being is good... Let our being be with God and then whatsoever you do will be good, because action comes out of being... Unless the center changes, all changes are actions... or just superficial, decoration at the most...

Meditation helps you to be a good being, then the act is just a shadow of our being... So when you are with a Christ don't listen to his words but listen to what he is... Just being near the truth you know the truth.... your being vibrates, blooms and shares its fragrance...

If we can be silent near any master, we will start listening to his silence... and that silence will make us blissful, and so fulfilled... so overflowing with love and compassion...

Silence is the only language of God... of existence...

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

Let our silence be our presence... Look at the baby... he is in the kingdom of God... what else can he say other than his being??... Let us live the silence of life... the silence of grace... not the silence of grave...

Let us live our choice...

What is my choice?

What is my feeling now? What makes me miserable or makes me happy?... So what is my choice?... In every situation, the blissful part... the total choice... to accept the positive and the negative... breathe in and out... birth and death... hate and love... good and bad... Let this be our bigger vision... our choice is total acceptance...

Let thy will be done...

There is no need to choose; let things settle themselves... Things always happen... they simply happen... be a witness... life automatically goes on balancing itself...

Once we have learned the knack of not choosing... then there is nothing else to learn... Everything settles on its own accord, and then there is great beauty because there is no violence to any part... They have dissolved into each other on their own...they are like man and woman; they can meet, they can merge... and when they have met and merged a new totality arises...

That totality is surrender... it is not against resistance... it is the unity with the oneness... it is the purity of the unity... of the divinity... Whatever happens to us it is meant to be... No accident by accident... Let us accept without asking why... it is for the best and this is the bliss...

Two travelling angels stopped to spend the night in the home of a wealthy family... The family was rude and refused to let the angels stay in the mansion's guest room... Instead the angels were given a small place in the cold basement...

As they made their bed on the hard floor, the older angel saw a hole in the wall and repaired it... When the younger angel asked why, the older anger replied, "Things aren't always what they seem."

The next night the pair came to rest at the house of a very poor, but very hospitable farmer and his wife... After sharing what little food they had the couple let the angels sleep in their bed where they could have a good night's rest...

When the sun came up the next morning the angels found the farmer and his wife in tears... Their only cow, whose milk had been their sole income, lay dead in the field...

The younger angel was infuriated and asked the older angel how could you have let this happen? The angel said, "Things are not always what they look, but you have to be patient... just listen to me ... when we stayed in the basement of the mansion, I noticed there was gold stored in that hole in the wall... since the owner was so obsessed with greed and unwilling to share his good fortune, I sealed the wall so he wouldn't find it..." Then he said, "Last night as we slept in the farmers bed, the angel of death came for his wife I gave him the cow instead...

Things are not always what they seem...

Just wait and see..."

Q

Sometimes that is exactly what happens when things don't turn out the way should... If you have faith, you just need to trust that

every outcome is always to your advantage... you just might not know it until sometime later... All what we see is only a seed... wait... and it will grow into a tree... then you will feel the seed in the root and in the fruits and its fragrance...

Life is a constant change...

Yes my beloved us... we are a unique seed... Existence needs us as we are... Let it grow and glow and this is the change that we have to live as our unique challenge...

Let challenge be a seed in our life...

Every moment has its own challenges...

From one peak to another...

Even if you fail in a challenge, you are not miserable...

You are still happy that you accepted it...

You are still happy that the opportunity was there and you are ready to move ahead...

If you succeed there is no ego in it...

This is the joy... This is the thrill...

The whole life is an adventure without any goal...

It is the thrill that is valuable...



Just go on accepting challenges and the ecstasy happens only when you have disappeared... Ecstasy is freedom... no more past no more future... only now-here or nowhere else... This new now is our only vow... is our unity with existence and the meeting place is within me... mewe...

This is our only change... our only challenge... to be who we are and we need not to go anywhere to find it... it is in ourself... in the

core of our heart... An intense thirst can open the door... We are the thirst and the river is rivering...

Truth is not a name but a verb... a constant change... Enjoy, live, love... but when things change, let them change; when things move, don't stop their movement... Always remain with the changing flux of existence, never be against it, and then nobody can create misery for you... then whatsoever is , brings bliss, because you never expect to be otherwise...

Whatsoever is, is welcome...

Whatsoever is gone you say good-bye to it... you feel thankful that it has been there, and you feel thankful that now it is no more there, so space is created for something new to happen...

Then life remains an adventure, unhindered... unattached.. it remains the flow of a river... and then the ocean is not far away... it comes closer and closer every moment...

*Let us be grateful for every change...

this is the trip... a step at a time and every step is a new trap and a new clap and this is how we learn from pain and no pain no gain... take a deep breath and relax... what a great gift...

₹ Relax

Nothing is in your hands, relax... don't try to cling... don't try to impose your will, because nothing is in your hands... When it is summer, it is summer... and when it is winter, it is winter... and when

it is sunny, it is sunny... and when it is cloudy it is cloudy...

Enjoy all climates... enjoy all moods of nature...

They are all in deep harmony...

Everything is needed to make this world a perfect world...



Yes! Let us rejoice... Rejoice so deeply, so totally, that you enjoy and you disappear in your rejoicing; there is rejoicing, but there is nobody who is rejoicing... When it comes to such an optimum, there is a transformation, a revolution, you are no more the old dark ugly self... you are showered with blessings... For the first time you come to know your grandeur, the splendor of your being... Say yes to life, a total yes... That's what freedom is... that is what real religion is... the religiousness of the heart...

Religion

Real religion is rooter in wondering and real religion helps us to wonder more and more and more...

A moment comes in the life of the mystic when he becomes simply wonder... Each small thing fills him with tremendous wonder... A pebble on the shore, a seashell, the cry of a distant action... a distant cuckoo, a lonely star in the evening, anything... A child giggling, a woman crying tears of joy, anything... Just the wind passing through the pine tree, the sound of running water, anything... And he is full of wonder... God comes to him as wonder, God comes to him as a great mystery...

Yes! Our life is a mystery... is a wonder... is a wander... This is

the real treasure... the inner lecture...

Oh! How blessed we are to be who we are right now... Now is this new breath... this new birth... take a deep breath and enjoy this power... the power of love... not the love of power...

Power

Our whole approach is power-oriented and power is destructive, not creative... A man who is after money will become destructive... Do what you love and money will follow... use it... enjoy its power... but be the master of it... don't be a slave or a victim to the power that hurts others... Such power simply means you have to make many people important, you have to destroy them, only then will you be powerful, can you be powerful??

Let us remember: these are destructive acts... A creative act enhances the beauty of the world; it gives something to the world, it never takes anything from it... When power is gentle it has a beauty; then it is nothing but the power of love and compassion...

The real person needs no proof for God... He comes to know God from the experience of the inner power... from his inner glow... this is the only power in us... the power of God in the in the core of our being... in the core of our heart... Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me...

Let us face our real face... our real peace... our real original face... The only way to know our real self is to forget others, to close your eyes and just be there inside yourself and discard all the opinions that have been given to you, discard all that has been said about you, and become utterly empty of the opinions of others... This

is what meditation is all about... and one day when you are absolutely empty, you will come to know your real face...

Let us create this creativity... to be who we are... Life is an opportunity to be creative... and only a creative person knows what joy is... When something is created there is a great ecstasy... only the creative person is rich; he may be beggar but he is rich too... he knows how to use his money and his life to be alive... It depends on your creativity... The creative person constantly finds himself in deep harmony with existence... Creativity brings harmony, harmony brings more creativity, and so on and so forth...

Yes! Let us be rich... Just as there are vicious circles, there are virtuous circles too... One thing leads to another, and it goes on and on, moving towards a crescendo... At the ultimate peak is God... what else do we desire??

God is a presence not a person...

God is beyond any word and any world... God is the ultimate experience of silence, of beauty, of bliss, a state of inner celebration... Once we start looking at God as godliness there will be a radical change in your approach... The prayer is no more valid... meditation is the only key to be in a meditative state... This is our birth right... Once you have seen the light within you, you will be able to see it in and out... to see it everywhere... The moment you know who you are you have found God, and in that very finding you find freedom...

It is good that the God of the priests should be dead, so that we can discover our own God... Your own God is your freedom, your truth... your life... and every enlightened person is living this truth...

He knows that the existence is alive... this aliveness is God...

♦ Am I alive?

I am a worshipper of life... Let us live for life not for death... God is life... Life is a great celebration... why war? Why die for any other or any land or any religion?

Yes, death will come but when it comes out of life, it has a beauty of its own... it is a door to the divine... God has given us the life so let us be grateful to this grace... Our work is to live... to bloom in bliss.. live to the maximum... Let us represent life, love and laughter...

This is our scared power... our real richness...

Richness is far better than poverty... You deserve the best of all... you are the highest creature, why not desire all what you wish with total awareness... Live your life and experience every breath and be the dance not the dancer... this is who you are... beyond the bodymind and beyond any bond and any dimension...

Jon gets a new job and on the first day the boss walks up to him and says, "What is your name?"... "Jon Smith"... Jon replied... "Look here," snaps the boss, "say sir when you speak to me!"... "All right," says Jon, "sir Jon Smith!"...



Yes, let us be rich and enjoy our richness... Yes! I love money, but it is not my goal, and I don't renounce it and become a beggar... use it, it is a good means...

Money can be beautiful if it is not possessed, it is like blood circulation in the body... It helps society to be alive... to be enriched...

Money is a good utility... it is our love of things, not of persons... You can possess a big house, a place, but you cannot possess even the smallest baby... he will be a rebel, he will not allow anybody to possess him...

But people who cannot love persons start loving money because money is a means to possess things... The more money you have, the more things you have.... and the more you forget about persons... The money will not revolt but it cannot respond also, that is the trouble... that's why miserly people become very ugly... very closed...

People who love things become like things... nothing vibrates in them, their hearts have lost the beat, they live a mechanical life... they don't have any freedom because only love can give you freedom; and love can give you freedom only if you give freedom to love..

If you understand, money can be used, but people who don't understand are either misers, they can't use the money, or they renounce the money, and escape because they cannot use the money, they are afraid of using it...

First you can accumulate money like a madman, then one day you understand that you wasted your whole life... When you understand this you become afraid, but the old habit persists... You can give the whole and forget about it and escape, but you cannot share it... Money is not for itself, it is for life... Love is the goal for

him, money is never the goal, money is the means...

For people who are after money, money is the goal, love becomes just a mean... even their prayer is for money; even prayer becomes a means to money...

Money is a very complex phenomenon... Why do people get so much into it, and so many people at that? It has a certain appeal, a magnetic appeal... money has a hypnotic appeal in it and the appeal is that you can possess it completely... Money is very loyal, it becomes a slave... the ego feels very fulfilled...

Love is not loyal, but royal, rebellious... You cannot possess love... You can possess a woman, a man, but not love... Love is by loving... by giving... if money circulates, moves from one hand to another, goes on moving, then life is healthy... But when a miser comes in, a clot has happened; and because of his blocking he does not allow others to live... and the more you use it, the more valuable it is... and the richer society is...

One should have money, earn money, produce money and use it... One should hold it only to use and one should use it only to hold; it becomes a circle... Then this person is a miser and a renouncer together... Just use the money for enjoying in the world but it cannot give you love... But many people they touch only money with a loving hand, they never touch anybody else with a loving hand... Their eyes sparkle when they look at their currency notes... they are hypnotized... these are neurotic people...

Use money, it is beautiful as far as it goes, and it goes far enough, as far as the world is concerned but don't expect love, because it is of the interior being... of the inner treasure...

Use everything for its own capacities, not for your dreams... then you are a healthy man, and to be healthy is to be holy... to be normal, ordinary, and just create more understanding so that you see...

It is good to look outside because it is God's creation; it is god to look inside because inside is sitting the creator... Both are good...

Eyes are meant to blink; they are not meant to remain open forever and they are not meant to be closed forever... open and close... that is the rhythm...

Look outside, the beautiful creation... Look inside... the beautiful God... and by and by you will see that the in and out meet and mingle and are one...

Enjoy your body and enjoy your being... and be a witness for every step on your trip... Who is reading?... Who is seeing?... Who is buying?... Who is dying?... Be grateful to this moment... to this now... it is a new birth with the one... we are at-one-ment with the one...

Once you know the oneness then you enjoy the nowness... now or never is our wealth and our health... If you are poor you have to suffer one woman... if you are rich you have to suffer many women... It opens more doors... it will bring you more experience, it will bring God sooner, because you will be tired sooner...

Yes your so right... without wealth all science will disappear, all technology will also disappear, all the great achievements of man will disappear... Man will not be able to reach the moon, man will

not be able to fly...

Without money life will become very dumb, just as without language all art, all literature, all poetry, all music will disappear...

Just as language helps you to exchange thoughts, to communicate, so money helps you to exchange things; it is also a form of communication...

So let us enjoy any toy that money can buy... It is only a joy and a joke... So keep playing your play...

*We are here to play...

When work disappears and playfulness arises, relaxation that comes out of the understanding that... God is playing... energy enjoys itself playing... and a play has no "why?"



Why do we ask why? It is an inner disease... Only when something goes wrong we ask why... when everything is ok, there is no questioning... we accept existence in its totality...

Without meditation the "why?" will not disappear... a questioning mind is not in the mood to hear... If your mind is ill, questions will come out of it... and when there is no question, you have got the ultimate answer... That ultimate answer is in silence... you live it... you become it...

Existence is, there is no why to it... Why the tree is green? Because it is green... to ask the question "why?" is to fall in the trap of the mind... Just trust and be your being...

Just be in the now... in the present.. this is what meditation is now-here or nowhere else... Drop the past and the future will disappear...

This moment is all there is...

Then you are on an adventure... it is the must unknown mystery in life... Just live and drop... do not cling to it... when it is no more, it is no more... That is what Jesus means when he says... "Let the dead bury the dead"... The past is dead... every moment you are born a new...

This is the virginity... the divinity... the unity....

Just to be is enough...

Be in the now... it is our wow!!!

Mind always goes ahead or lags behind... Just remain with the moment... In the beginning it will be very difficult, but be with it and you will be amazed... The sadness changes into a beautiful thing... it is a miracle to be in the wow... face it... be aware of it... Don't fight against anger and don't ask for any joy... Just be aware of this test... of this gift...

No need to fight with your feelings just face it and be aware of it and it will go within seconds... Let us live the eternal now, the only time that there is... then a tuning happens... suddenly you are here, at home and the reality is revealed...

The reality was always here, I am not aware of it... It is not the truth that I have to search and look for... it is you and me who have to be brought home...

Our home is the kingdom of God...It is within...

Here we are only crossing a bridge... We are dying every moment while we are living...

To make this place, a home, is absurd... The home is possible only in eternity... and if we try to make a home here then we will be constantly in misery, because we will be fighting against nature...

The way things are... nothing belongs to us... We are a homeless wanderers... enjoy the trip

Yes! Be aware of this truth... You are a sick senior citizen and the government says there is no nursing home available for you, what do you do... Our plan gives anyone 65 years or older a gun and 4 bullets... you are allowed to shoot four congressmen...

Of course, this means you will be sent to prison where you will get three meals a day, a roof over your head, central heating, air conditioning and all the health care you need!!!

Need new teeth? No problem... need glasses? That's great... Need a new hip, knees, kidneys, lungs or heart? They are all covered... And, as an added bonus, your kids can come and visit you as often as they do now...

And who will be paying for all of this? It's the same government that just told you that they cannot afford for you to go into a home... Plus, because you are a prisoner, you don't have to pay income taxes anymore... Is that a great country or what?

The answer is in the question... in witnessing... in knowing... Be still and know

The standard standard

- Six Principles of Life -

- 1) No point using limited life to chase unlimited money...
- 2) No point earning so much money you cannot live to spend it...
- 3) Money is not yours until you spend it...
- 4) When you are young, you use your health to chase your wealth; when you are old, you use your wealth to chase back your health... Difference is that, it is too late...
- 5) How happy a man is, is not how much he has but how little he needs...
- 6) No point working so hard to provide for the people you have no time to spend with...



Remember this... we come to this world with nothing, we leave

this world with nothing! This is the proof that you don't have to have money to be happy... Send me all your money... I am not kidding... I am waiting now or never...

After ten years of marriage, Jone and Sara get divorced... Sara wins custody of their young son, David, and three hundred dollars a month in child support from Jone... On the first of every month, Sara sends David to Jone to pick up the money... and every month the check is waiting...

On his eighteenth birthday, David goes once again to Jone... But this time, as Jone hands David the check, Jone says, "David, when you give this check to your mother, tell her it is the last check I am going to send her... and watch the expression on her face..."

Returning home David says to Sara, "Mum, Jone told me to watch the expression on your face when I tell you that this is your last check"... "Is that so?" says Sara... "then I want you to go straight back over there and watch the expression on Jone's face, when you tell him that he is not your father!"...

No wonder why we say... our father is in heaven!!!



Let us share our money here too... I was walking around in the store, when I saw a cashier hands this little boy some money back... The boy couldn't have been more than 5 or 6 years old... The cashier said, "I'm sorry, but you don't have enough money to buy this doll"... Then the little boy turned to the old woman next to him: "Granny, are you sure I don't have enough money?"...The old lady replied, "You know that you don't have enough money to buy this doll, my dear."... Then she asked him to stay there for just 5 minutes while

she went to look around... She left quickly... The little boy was still holding the doll in his hand...

Finally, I walked toward him and I asked him who he wished to give this doll to... "It's the doll that my sister loved most and wanted so much for Christmas... She was sure that Santa Claus would bring this doll to her..." I replied to him that maybe Santa Claus would bring it to her after all, and not to worry... But, he replied to me sadly, "No, Santa Claus can't bring it to her where she is now... I have to give the doll to my mommy so that she can give it to my sister when she goes there..." His eyes were so sad while saying this... "My sister has gone to be with God... Daddy says that mommy is going to see God very soon... very soon too... So I thought that she could take the doll with her to give it to my sister..."

My heart nearly stopped... the little boy looked up at me and said, "I told Daddy to tell mommy not to go yet... I need her to wait until I come back from the mall... Our home is very near to this store..." Then he showed me a very nice photo of him where he was laughing... He then told me, "I want mommy to take my picture with her so she won't forget me."... "I love my mommy and I wish she doesn't have to leave me, but Daddy says that she has to go to be with my little sister..."

Then he looked again at the doll with sad eyes, very quietly... I quickly reached for my wallet and said to the boy, "Suppose we check again, let us try"... "Ok" he said, "I hope I do have enough."... "I added some of my money to his without him seeing and we started to count it... There was enough for the doll and even some spare money..."

The little boy said, "Thank you God for giving me enough

money!"... then he looked at me and added, "I asked last night before I went to sleep for God to make sure I had enough money to buy this doll, so that mommy could give it to my sister... He heard me!"... Then he said, "I also wanted to have enough money to buy a white rose for my mommy, but I didn't dare to ask God for too much... but he gave me enough to buy the doll and a white rose..."

I finished my shopping in a totally different state from when I started... I couldn't get the little boy out of my mind... Then I remembered a local newspaper article two days ago, which mentioned a drunk man in a trunk, who hit a car occupied by a young woman and a little girl... The little girl died right away, and the mother was left in a critical state... The family had to decide whether to pull the plug of the life-sustaining machine, because the young woman wouldn't be able to recover from the coma...

Was this the family of the little boy?... Two days after this encounter with the little boy, I read in the newspaper that the young woman had passed away... I couldn't stop myself as I bought a bunch of white roses and I went to the funeral home where the body of the young woman was exposed for people to see and make last wishes before her burial...

She was there, in her coffin, holding a rose... a white rose in her hand with the photo of the little boy and the doll placed over her chest... I left the place, teary-eyes, feeling that my life had been changed forever... The love that the little boy had for his mother and his sister is still, to this day, hard to imagine... He is living in the kingdom of God... the kingdom of love...

Oh yes! Let us be thankful...

Be thankful that you don't already have everything you desire... If you did, what would there be to look forward to??

Be thankful when you don't know something, for it gives you the opportunity to learn...

Be thankful for the difficult times... during hose times you grow...

Be thankful for your limitations, because they give you chances to change and to grow...

Be thankful for each new challenge... why? Because it will build our power and character...

Be thankful for our mistakes... they will teach us valuable lessons...

Be thankful when you are tired and weary... Because it means you've made a difference...

Yes! It is easy to be thankful for the good things.... A life of rich fulfilment comes to those who are also thankful for the pain... No pain no gain...

Gratitude can turn a negative into a positive... Find a way to be thankful for your trouble, and they can become your blessings...

Let us warm this war... There was a war between the four fingers and thumb of a hand... Each was hot arguing:

"I am the most important and grand" the thumb said, "without me, can you ever hold a pen to write? You give the 'thumbs-up' when things go on well...
I'm really lord over you, need I tell?"

The index finger disagreed and shouted loudly,

"I am the king... I am the pointer, don't you all see?...
I am the finger hat shows authority...
I point and command... people obey ME!"

The middle finger yelled,

"I am the tallest of you all! Standing beside ME, you all look so lowly and small..."

The ring finger said,

"Hey! Don't forget an engagement or a wedding! Rings, a symbol of importance, are worn on ME! ME, the ring finger is number one certainly."

Not to be outdone... the little finger shouts out,

"I am the most important, when we all pray, who is the nearest to God?

Yes! The smallest...
You can see now who is closest to the Lord..."

The hand got annoyed with all this talk...

Why are you all so low?...

Every one of you, small or big, short or long is important in every way,

right or wrong?



We are all brothers and sisters of humanity... we support each other's... this is the mystery of the balancing in us... Enjoy the moment as it is in its totality... Life has to be lived in all its dimensions, only then is life rich.. it is the flow... is rivering... in action... Life contains all the seasons, don't choose one thing against the other, balance is something that comes out of the experience of all dimensions of life...

Balance is something that happens... It is not something that can be brought... If you bring it, it will be forced, it will be false... And if you bring it you remain tense, you will not be relaxed... you will be afraid and uplight... and to be uplight is to miss the whole opportunity... The whole God given gift...

Live life in its totality... in its unity...

The wall between you and the whole has to be removed...



The moment we drop the ego we live the whole... The whole is our protection and our security... We cannot be wiser than the whole... the drop cannot be bigger than the ocean... The mind is very short-sighted... It is because of our ego we live in misery, in suffering...

Let go and let God...

Drop the ego and trust the whole... We are born in God, we live in God, and we will disappear in God...

So why war? Why fight? Just relax and God loves me more

than any other lover... So why worry? My hand is in God's hand and that's enough... To relax with the whole is the only whole holy way of life... of a joyous life... it is the beginning of an authentic ceremony... of the loving celebration... Then each moment is so full of juice and ecstasy that once can become drunk and the person who relaxes with the whole becomes drunk with the divine... His joy knows no limits, his bliss is infinite...

Relax and take a deep breath... Who is giving us breath? This life? So is He or She or the whole will give us all what we need to be alive and alert...

* Are we Alert?

People are not alert... We are asleep... a kind of dullness, a kind of joy surrounds our being... very rarely do you become alert... very rarely...

In every great danger sometimes we become alert... somebody comes to kill you and puts a revolver on your chest, then for a single moment the fog disappears... Death is there... or you are driving very fast and suddenly at a turn you see that now everything is gone... for a moment the accident seems to be certain... Yes! Absolutely certain... Hence the appeal of danger... What do we do? Or what do we be? Who knows??

Christ said 'Let thy will be done'... and so every master and every prophet and every enlightened being knew the total surrender to the inner power... The power of love not the love of power...

Let go and let God and this is the only way towards our home... When it happens it happens... just enjoy this now with total trust to the only one there is... God loves us, hence we are... we are his love-products... His love is the very base of our life...

Let us try this test...

- SIX TRUTHS IN LIFE -

- 1. You cannot stick your tongue out and look up at the ceiling at the same time, a physical impossibility due to the tendons within your neck...
- 2. All idiots after reading number 1 will try it...
- 3. And discover number 1 is a lie...
- 4. You are smiling now because you are an idiot... If you are not... I am...
- 5. You soon will share this with another one of us... more idiots...
- 6. There is still a stupid smile on your face... on our face...

I sincerely apologize about this, but I'm an idiot and need company...



You now have 2 options... throw it or ignore it or share it along to put a smile on someone else's face today... I share it with you because I have a loving thought about you doing this... enjoy it...

* Life is only a joke...

Yes! A joke is a door to God... Don't ask for any method... for any way... If you love someone, no other meditation is needed... no law... no path... Methods are needed because the basic method is

missing... If you can love, no method is needed...

Do you love yourself?

It means putting yourself out from your consciousness... In love you forget yourself and suddenly you are filled with bliss... the blessing...

Listen to this... Love is very helpless... absolutely helpless... I can do nothing... and that helplessness is the beauty, because you will surrender... Nothing can be done... let go and let God... total trust... that is why love becomes a deep meditation... in a great meditation state forever...

Let thy will be done...

The will of God is in the core of our heart of our being... So no desire to do... just be aware of your desireless... In this mystery of our unity... we live our divinity... we become aware... alert and consciousness lives through us...

We are the flute of God... Let us be who we are...

Listen to this story... Five idiots passed through a village... seeing them, people were surprised, because they were carrying a boat on their heads... The boat was really big... it was almost crushing those five idiots, they were almost dying under the weight of it... and people asked, "What are you doing?"... They said, "We cannot leave this boat... This is the boat that helped us to come from the other shore to this shore... how can we leave it? It is because of it that we have been able to come here... without it we would have died on the other shore... The night was coming close, and there was wild animal on the other shore... it was as sure as anything that by

the morning we would have been dead... we will never leave this boat, we are indebted forever... We will carry it on our heads in sheer gratitude..."

This can happen, because all minds are idiots... Mind as such is idiotic... use the best cup... drink the best wine and throw the cup... Once you are home why do you keep the key with you... Heaven has no doors... You can reach the top of the mountain from any way... What is your will?

Once you know your will... you walk your way... Let your ego grow... This is the beginning of our life... Your will of power... the power of money, sex and war... And after we experience our will we learn the love of relaxing, of dropping the ego... and becoming more and more surrendered to the divine...

The West is first part of life, the East is the second part of life... First go into the world and this struggle will give you great sharpness, intelligence... But one should not continue fighting and fighting to the very end... Then what is the point?

First, sharpen your intelligence, know the ways of the world, wander all over the world, be a conquer, and then... then move inwards...

To Go IN... IN is our only INN...

You have known the outside; now try to know the inner... And to know the inner one has to relax... one has to forget anxiety, anguish, tension... One has to be non-competitive; will is not needed... to conquer the world, will is needed; to conquer God will is not needed... To conquer God means to be conquered by God... to

relax and surrender unto his love...

Yes! Only strong egos can surrender... weak egos cannot surrender... Once you are surrendered you are not anymore... only God is...

Remember, surrender is the last and the only act of will... it is not an easy step... it is a jump in the ocean... it is total trust with God... it is out of tremendous power...

Let thy will be done....Only God exists...

La ilaha illa Llahu...

You have lived the ways of the will and you have found nothing only suffering... Now let us drop the ego... this is the inner war... the greatest war... We are warriors... the greatest Jihad is to be who we are... the awareness... the witnessing... the renouncing all the worlds and all what we have and go inwards to the real treasure...

We give small children toys to play with... The day they become a little more mature, they throw the toys... and they start asking for the real jewels no more pebbles... Once you become a jeweller you look for the real treasure... And the real power is God... this is the only power that is alive forever and ever...

Up to the age of thirty-five move in the ways of the world... the ways of will... strengthen your ego as much as you can with knowledge... with power, with money... with ambition... Live it... because that is the only way to know it...

Go into the deepest hell the world can make available to you,

know it, only by knowing one is liberated... And then, suddenly a light will dawn on you... you will see the whole absurdity of it... and you start returning home; towards the source...

Come back to yourself...

First lose yourself so that you can gain... First sin so that you become a sage... Use all what you have and what you can... The world is our school... this existence is our book... our facebook... Then we go in to face our real original face... not the face of the body... but the face of our being...

So grow in will, and don't be afraid... become a strong egoist, let it hurt... no pain, no gain... Let it become a cancer in your soul and a cancer is the answer... Then one day you drop it... you have the cure... you are the cause and you are the answer and the question mark... You are your own master...

Be yourself...
Once you know yourself, you go beyond it...

All what you see is you...

Is us...

Is mewe...

We are one with God...

We are the only unity... the only divinity...



So there is no way that takes me away... We are already here and now at home... Simply stop these fantasies of going any place... of going somewhere, of becoming a saint or a spiritual being or a religious person... Just rest within your being, at home, at peace,

relax... be a watcher... be a meditative being... and this very moment, now and here, you are enlightened... This is our birthright... our nature but we don't know it... Christ knows but I am not... I am still attached to my chains...

Let us lose our misery... let us live this now-here with great grace... living moment to moment joyously, intensely and the ego dissolves... It is like when a dancer goes on dancing and on dancing... a moment comes when only the dance remains and the dancer disappears...

That is the moment of enlightenment

And out of that beautiful space whatsoever is born has grace... has glory... this is how our will and our way becomes our well to well up our wake up...

Now is the only time to wake up... nothing else is needed, no other effort, no other method, no techniques, no path... just a remembrance that "this is my dream... my wish..." and the moment I decide not to dream it any more... I will be awake...

If you are living in misery, you are creating it... and nobody else can take it away from you unless you decide not to create it any more... Your hell is your work... and all that we are is our self-creation... in a single moment, you be awake...

- THE MONASTERY ON A CLIFF -

There was a story about a monastery perched high on a cliff several hundred feet in the air... The only way to reach was to be suspended in a basket which was pulled to the top by several monks who pulled and tugged with all their strength... Obviously the ride up the steep cliff in that basket was terrifying... One tourist got exceedingly nervous about half-way up as he noticed that the rope by which he was suspended was old and frayed... With trembling voice, he asked the monk who was riding with him in the basket how often they changed the rope... The monk thought for a moment and said,

"Whenever it breaks..."



So don't worry... enjoy the now... this will pass too... Life is a test and this student is so smart... he got almost a 100 on his exam... just 00... All what he needs is the one... but I would have given him the one too...

- 100% -

1. In which battle did Napoleon die? In his last battle...



2. Where was the Declaration of Independence signed? At the bottom of the page...



3. River Ravi flows in which state? In liquid...



4. What is the main reason for divorce? Marriage...

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5. What is the main reason for failure? Exams...

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6. What can you never eat for breakfast? Lunch and dinner...

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7. What looks like half an apple? The other half...

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8. If you throw a red stone into the blue sea what would it become? It will simply become red...

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9. How can a man go eight days without sleeping? No problem, he sleeps at night...



10. How can you lift an elephant with one hand?

You will never find an elephant that has only one hand

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11. If you had three apples and four oranges in one hand and four apples and three oranges in other hand, what would you have?

Very large hands...



12. How can you drop a raw egg onto a concrete floor without cracking it?

Any way you want, concrete floors are very hard to crack...



13. If it took eight men ten hours to build a wall, how long would it take four men to build it?

No time at all, the wall is already built...



You are right too... Each one has a different look... Truth functions as paradox... so both are true... and to go beyond paradox is to go beyond intellect; the real understanding is always transcendental... beyond bodymind... where the opposite helps, gives balance, gives tone, then only can you understand the joy of it... The opposite becomes the magnet, it pulls us and brings us out of the static mind... out of the cage... out of the prison... it makes us vast...

So let us enjoy all the seasons and all the reasons and see the beauty in every scene... The mind plays all kinds of tricks... Let us play...

♣We are here to play...

What else can we do? This is who we are... Play with awareness... enjoy every step on our trip... even the trap is a clap... Yes.. this one too...What is life? He said...

Life is like a penis...
Simple, soft, relaxed, and hanging freely...
Then women makes it hard...



Yes! It is true... the hands are very powerful and the older he becomes, his hands also become stronger so he can bend his penis just in one touch... it depends on our mind how we look at our power...

Which power do I want?

The power of love or the love of power? What is my power now? Can I feel it? Can I say it? Can I face it?

Yes! I do my best to share my fear or my worry... I have all what I need... money... health... master that I love... few soul friends and I am on TV every day sharing my joy... but when I am alone I feel what is next? What if after now I don't have what I need? What and what and why and why?? Then I open the book and I read... I don't go out any more... only on few occasions... but most of my

time alone at home reading and writing and on TV sharing what I love... and fear faces me most of the time... I face it... I count my blessings and still desire a commune to live with... because in my aloneness I feel the fear of the unknown... the inner power grows more and glows more in the commune... But now I am still alone and the book is my best companion so is the pen and the paper and the power of the writer and the reader... The more I read the more I live the meditation power... It is the meditative state... the witnessing... the living and the loving... this is the verse of the verb... the activity of our divinity...

Yes... Power will be pleasant, if we are in love with what we have... if we are satisfied with what we have... BUT... it will be more thrilling if we make effort to achieve what we desire... Yes! We can do it... we can have all what we need and what we desire but let our desire be for our heart... for our divinity... Let us desire our being... our mystery... not our body misery... Be aware of what you are doing?

A medical student was working in the poisons department.. A woman called in very upset voice because she caught her little daughter eating ants... The medical student quickly reassured her that the ants are not harmful and there would be no need to bring her daughter into the hospital...

She calmed down, and at the end of the conversation she said that she gave her daughter some ant poison to eat in order to kill the ants... The student told the mother that she better bring her daughter in to the emergency room right now...

So be aware of your desire... of your fear... of your emotion or any action... Just watch out which energy is ordering you!! Be calm... be alert and let your wisdom and your smart mind to support your wise decision...

A mature lady gets pulled over for speeding...

Older woman: Is there a problem, officer? Traffic cop: Yes ma'am, I'm afraid you were speeding...

Older woman: Oh, I see...

Traffic cop: Can I see your license please?

Older woman: Well, I would give it to you but I don't have one...

Traffic cop: Don't have one?

Older woman: No, I lost it 4 years ago for drunk driving...

Traffic cop: I see... Can I see your vehicle registration papers please...

Older woman: I can't do that... sorry...

Traffic cop: Why not?

Older woman: I stole this car...

Traffic cop: Stole it?

Older woman: Yes, and I killed and hacked up the owner...

Traffic cop: You what?

Older woman: His body parts are in plastic bags in the trunk if you want to see...

The traffic cop looks at the woman and slowly backs to his car while calling for back up... Within minutes 5 police cars circle the car... A

senior office slowly approaches the car, clasping his half drawn gun...

Officer 2: Ma'am, could you step out of your vehicle please...

The woman steps out of her vehicle...

Older woman: Is there a problem sir?
Officer 2: My colleague here tells me that you have stolen this car and murdered the owner...

Older woman: Murdered the owner? Are you serious?

Officer 2: Yes, could you please open the trunk of your car, please...

The woman opens the trunk, revealing nothing but an empty trunk...

Officer 2: Is this your car ma'am? Older woman: Yes, here are the registration papers..

The traffic cap is quite strummed...

Officer 2: My colleague claims that you do not have a driving license...

The woman digs into her hand bag and pulls out a clutch purse and hands it to the officer... The officer examines the license and he was in a great shock.. Officer 2: Thank you ma'am, but I am puzzled, as I was told by my officer here that you did not have a license, that you stole this car, and that you murdered and hacked up the owner!!

Woman: Bet the lying bastard told you I was speeding, too!!!

Don't mess up with mature ladies...

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A motorist was unknowingly caught in an automated speed trap that measured his speed using radar and photographed his car... He later got in the mail a ticket for \$40 and photo of his car... Instead of payment, he sent the police department a photograph of \$40... Several days later, he received a letter from the police that contained another picture of handcuffs...



A woman was reporting her car as stolen, and mentioned that there was a car phone in it...

The policeman taking the report called the phone and told the guy who answered that he had read the ad in the newspaper and wanted to buy the car... They arranged to meet, and the

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George, an elderly man from New York, was going up to bed, when his wife told him that he had left the light on the garden shed, which she could see from the bedroom window... George opened the back door to go turn off the light, but saw that there were people in the shed stealing things...

He phoned the police, who asked, "Is someone in your house?"... he said, "No, but some people are breaking into my garden shed and stealing from me"...

The police said, "All patrols are buy. You should lock your doors and an officer will be along when one is available."

He hung up the phone and counted to 30... Then he phoned the police again, "Hello, I just called you a few seconds ago because there were people stealing from my shed... Well, you don't have to worry about them now because I just shot and killed them both; the dogs are eating them right now." And he hung up...

Within five minutes, six police cars, a helicopter, two fire trucks, a paramedic, and an ambulance showed up at the house of George and caught the burglars red-handed... How come?...

One of the policemen said to George, "I thought you said that you had shot them!!"... George said, I thought you said there was nobody available!!"

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In any situation, how to react? How to respond?

Be awake, just see what you are doing, just see what your life consists of... Is there any awareness or is it just an unconscious play of unconscious forces?... Are you just a victim of forces you are not aware of, from where they come, what are they doing to you? Are you going to die in this way?

The master cannot react but responds... reactions come from the past, response comes from the now, it is spontaneous; it is in the present... The slave reacts, the master responds... The unconscious mind reacts, the conscious mind responds... He has no ready-made answers... he encounters the situation, he reflects the situations... he accepts the challenge of the situation and he acts accordingly... His action is born out of the present...

And let us remember one fundamental secret of life... If the action is born out of the present it is never binding; if it comes out of

the past it is binding... it is karma... it hurts... it keeps a wound... but out of the now, you do it and get out of it... it never accumulates in you... from heart to heart... He needs not to react... insults cannot insult him... ill treatment only brings his compassion, because he knows his awareness is a citadel, is a shelter which cannot be broken...

How blessed we are to have such a master in our life... Thank you our beloved Osho... our beloved existence... our this now!!!

Help me to see my weakness... I always think out of the past and for the future... That is the difference between reaction and response...

Now or never...

A response means seeing that the situation is so new that you cannot have any answer from the past; seeing this, you, and I respond to the situation... We go with the situation... with the now... We don't think of the past... Yesterday is a history... tomorrow is a mystery... now is the only time and the only place and the only space for peace ya Mariam... ya us!!!

Peace... Pace... What is this?

Is it a word?... a noun?... a verse?... a feeling?... a power?... Truth is beyond words... only in silent moments will you know what peace is... And the person who has tasted something of peace is very rich... This is the real richness... all others are beggars...

Once you know the inner kingdom of God... peace will be your only life... Silence helps us to know peace and peace leads us into

our real home... our real kingdom...

Can we feel the peace?

Yes! It is easy too... it is in us... Whenever you remember, just be deeply relaxed and feel peaceful as many times in the day as possible... Just now let us take a deep breath... Keep on breathing and be in bliss that you are alive... Take a deep breath... what else do we need? All else is only a play... a joke... The more you do it, the better... If death comes now, what can I take with me? Just take a deep breath and be in loving... in forgiving... in let go and let God... And after a few days you will feel, without any doing on your part, that peace has been established... It follows us like a shadow... it glows from us to us...

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me... then me becomes we... But let us walk our talk... What I am doing for myself? For my mother earth? For my life after death?... Once I start loving myself I love every self... The bodies are different but the spirit is one... We are one royal family... When I love you I am loving myself... When I give you I am giving myself...

Giving is receiving...

Let us do the best we can and be the best we can... once we became good then our work is good... our work is worship not warship... Be good and then whatever you do is good... But is I do good to you in order to please my mind... this is only bad business... This is why we have bad news all over the planet since Adam and Eve... all evil and nothing is live...

Let us live our choice... evil or live?... Good or bad? Our choice

is our life... no one is responsible for my life only myself... my body is my home... my car... my care... no one loves me like my body... it goes with me to the grave... so why not be my own doctor and listen to the pain and voice of the body... It is my respons-ability...

** Responsibility...

It means ability to respond... It does not mean a duty... response is sharing the moment from your heart... You look at the flower and your heart feels, response, your mind reacts... There is no need to say anything... just be with it... be with the flower... Be with the sun...

You are here, I am here... both of us are reading what we are writing... what is the point in saying anything!! When you respond words may not be needed at all, or sometimes they may be needed in a very short n sharp way...

Response is of the heart, it is a feeling, not a thought... When you see a baby, your inner baby starts smiling in you, something is stirred at the deepest core of your being... something starts opening inside you... This is the inner-outer dance of your being... We dance with what we see... and if we are not engaged in stupid things, we will have enough energy, abundant energy, to have this inner dance of the heart... When we use our energy for our thoughts, for our mind, we are killing our life... our awareness... Then we are like a pot with holes; they take your energy out and nothing can be in our pot... When there are no thought your energy is contained inside and becomes higher and higher...

Yes! We are here to use our mind, to think... but what kind of thoughts??... Every thought is a seed... is an atom... but what is my choice?? An atom of peace? Or an atom of war?

So let us be responsive... Love is a response!! When the other

calls, you are ready... when the other invites, you enter the other... when the other is not inviting, you don't interfere, you don't trespass... When the other sings, you sing in response... when the other gives you, her or his hand, you take it with deep response...

Responsibility means openness, readiness to respond...
Somebody is calling and you don't respond, you remain closed...
Somebody wants to love you but you don't help, you don't cooperate; rather you create barriers... But let us be aware of this secret... Do not answer the dead egos... the dead minds... just be the beings... the real lovers of life... just like the calling of the birds... they may be far away but they respond by the sound and the silence... It is a respond with totality... from heart to heart... It is a unity out of love not out of duty... Duty is an ugly word... I love you because you are my wife... or my mother... this is not loving... but duty...

Life is not law... is not duty... It is a loving soul to soul... a response ability... the capacity to respond and it is possible only if you are conscious... if you are alert even with small things you will do it with awareness... And slowly slowly, small acts become luminous, and finally the explosion...

You are no more a seed but a big tree... tremendous joy arises in that moment, great ecstasy is born... But one has to begin from the beginning and now is the time...

I am the one who is responsible for this now... I am the cause of my own hell... Then I can create my heaven too... Responsibility brings freedom and responsibility brings creativity... You become an individual only when you take the whole responsibility for yourself upon yourself...

Do whatsoever comes out of your heart, not out of your mind... Move out of your reality... Don't function out of principles, etiquette or laws... Be truly a man, truly a woman, say yes or no when you feel it in your heart, there is no need to hide your truth in order to please the other... By loving yourself you are loving every self... Once you are good then whatever you do is good...

Look at this man what he did... A little American Indian boy asked his father, the big chief of the tribe,

"Father, why is it that we always have long names, while the white men have short names like Bill, Tex or Sam?"...

"My son," replies his father,
"Our names are symbols, a sign or a poem in our culture; not like the white men who live all together and merely repeat their names from generation to generation...

For example, your sister's name is Small Romantic Moon Over the Lake, because on the night she was born, there was a beautiful moon reflected in the lake... Then there's your brother, White Horse of the Prairies, because he was born in a day that the big white horse who gallops over the prairies appeared near our camp and is a symbol of our capacity to live and of the life force of our people... It's easy and very simple... and easy to understand too...

Do you have any other question for me, Little Broken Condom Made in China?" Let us read what is the master saying... what is the truth saying... what is the vision of the now?...

"My vision is so new, so revolutionary, that if you are all massacred for it, it will not be a surprise for me... I am fighting against the whole past of humanity... Nobody has ever done that... Christians were fighting with the Jews, Mohammedans were fighting with the Hindus, all the religions are against eachothers and no one understood the real religion that Christ and Mohammad and Buddha spoke about and died for it... But no one can kill the truth... we kill the body but not the being..."

Let us destroy the past and the future and live this moment as it is... Now is our new seed for the new humanity... new human being... Let our life be a celebration of joy and of peace... Every master is seeing the truth since Adam and Eve but we keep on killing eachothers out of ignorance... Why we are against the truth? Let us find the cause in us and we will find the cure too...

Let us be who we are and don't join the deads... they are not alive... they can make much noise, but you just have to remember that they are dead and that the future does not belong to them...

All what we see on all this planet is only a funeral... they can look backwards into the past... they can sing songs of glory about Jesus, Moses, Mohammad, Buddha, but they don't have any eyes for the future.. They don't even have eyes for the present... And to have eyes for the past is absolutely meaningless, because the past is no

more... it is dead... it is a long, long graveyard...

What to do?

Just be yourself... lit your light... lit a small candle and don't talk about the darkness... Love the others as they are... just total acceptance and change yourself...

No one can destroy you for the simple reason that you are alive... you are living... you are a vital energy and they are dead energy... Life is so strong and death is so weak... Joy is so strong and sadness is just a shadow...

When they condemn you, enjoy that, too... Don't pay any attention to them... Ignore the ignorance... Don't waste your time arguing with drowning people... Continue your dance and go on spreading your joy... Religion, in the authentic, true sense, is the religiousness in our heart...

★ Oh yes! Let us share a joke...

Two Jews met each other for the first time,

"Where are you from?" asked one

"Miami Beach, Florida" answered the other

"Where are you from?"

"Lincoln, Nebraska." answered the first...

"What is the population of Miami Beach?"

"Oh, about hundred thousand people."

"And how many Jews are there?"

"About ninety thousand."

"And what do they do for living?"

"Oh, they are doctors, lawyers, judges, retired rich men, bankers, etcetera..."

"And tell me about the other ten thousand people? What do they do?"

"They are policemen, carpenters, laborers... etcetera..."

"So now you tell me about Lincoln, Nebraska...

What is the population there?"

"About three hundred thousand people."

"And how many of them are our people?"

"I guess there are about five thousand Jews."

"Wow!" Said the other... "How come you need so many servants?"



It is a true joke but at the same time it is a message... Let us know what it is...

What is it to be a servant?
How to serve?
What is service?

The Christians idea of service is that service has to be first then ecstasy follows... The Eastern idea is just the opposite, ecstasy has to come first, then service follows...

If service comes first then it is a duty... it is imposed, cultivated, no ecstasy out of it... It will create only a hypocrite... how can I love you if I don't know my own center? My own lover... that love will be only life service for your own greed to go to heaven, to be famous,

to be a saint, to be in power...

Service is a joy in itself, you don't ask for any ???(Word missing) for any virtue just like nature... The sun shines on all of us... it's a prayer... Every act you do is a prayer if it flows from the heart and you become one with the whole...

Service means feeling one with the whole, feeling one with the other... It means a point where I and thou disappear... and when you are no more there, the whole starts functioning through you... and that is the real therapy...

God has no other hands than ours to use... Serve, if service is your response out of no-mind... Do it for the sheer joy of doing it... Enjoy each moment for its own sake; the joy is intrinsic...

- WHAT KIND OF SERVICE IS THIS?? -

An elderly Italian man who lived on the out skirt of Rome, went to the local church for confession....

When the priest came to the confessional room, the man said, "Father... during world war II, a beautiful Jewish woman from our neighbourhood knocked urgently on my door and asked me to hide her from the Nazis... So I hid her in my attic"...

The priest replied, "That was a wonderful thing you did, and you have no need to confess that..."... "There is more to tell, Father... she started to repay me with sexual favors... this happened several times a week, and sometimes twice on Sundays."

The priest said, "That was a long time ago and by doing what

you did, you placed two of you in great danger, but two people under those circumstances can easily succumb to the weakness of the flesh... However, if you are truly sorry for your actions, you are indeed forgiven"... "Thank you, Father... that's a great load off my mind... I do have one more question"... "And what is that?" Asked the priest...

"Should I tell her the war is over?"

We are not a commodity... we are using eachothers... I love you because I need you or I love you because I love you?...

What is our choice?

◆What is our seed? ◆ It is a greed? ◆ Is it a desire? But what is the object?... Let us be aware of our choice?

Spiritually is the highest need... There is a layers or needs... The first is physical... the poor person can't think of any dance or music because he needs food and shelter and cloths and medicine... He is attached to the body, to the lowest part of his being... of his needs...

When physical needs are fulfilled, then psychological needs arise, then there is a search for music, poetry, paintings... dance and more... Then comes the spiritual needs... This need is the most luxurious needs; they come only in the end... they are like flowers... Flowers are possible only when the tree is an overflowing of energy... then the tree is enjoying its being, celebrating life... celebrating itself...

When one starts celebrating oneself... a sheer joy of being!!

Life is a celebration... we are what we do and what we share and who we are... Let us be aware of this grace... let us live our choice... now or never we light up our power...

Thank you for asking this quest... this thirst... What is the food that we need for our love?? Let us divide our life in three parts: breakfast, lunch, supper... The childhood is the breakfast-time... and if you have not been given your breakfast today, you will feel very, very hungry at lunch time... And if you have missed lunch also, then of course at supper you will be almost mad...

*Love is food...
*Food for the soul...

When a child sucks at his mother's breast for the first time, he is sucking two things, not only milk, milk goes to the body and love goes into his soul... Love is invisible just like the soul, milk is visible just as the body is visible...

If the child has missed his breakfast, then he will be too needy for love and that creates trouble... The people who are too much in need of love always suffer, because they always feel that nobody is going to fulfil them... nobody is going to be their mother again... The mother has to give, the child has to receive... no more motherhood... only a body without a being... What can we do?

If at breakfast-time you have missed this, then you will be looking for a woman who can be your mother... Now, a woman is looking for a lover, not for a son; trouble is bound to be there... Unless by chance, by accident, you can find some woman who is looking for a son... then things will settle; then two illnesses will fit together... It always happens: a pessimist always finds an optimist to

fit; a sadist always finds a masochist to fit; a dominating person always finds one who is in need of being dominated, then they fit... You cannot find two masochists living together, never... rarely... Only opposites fit, and people always fall in love with the opposite...

If you can meet a woman who is in search of a son, that too is ugly... She needs a lover, not a child... And this is the problem, she is unaware of what she is doing... And even if you are looking for a mother, you are unaware of what she is doing... and even if you are looking for a mother, you are unaware of it... In fact, if a woman tries to mother you, you will feel hurt... you will say, "What are you doing? Am I a child?" and you are looking for a mother... Millions of people are looking for a mother... for a son... That's why man seems so much interested in women's breasts... otherwise there is no need for this interest...

What to do? You can become conscious... Just go in and look inside... and a miracle happens... If you become conscious of these things, they start dropping... they can cling to us only in deep unconsciousness... A profound consciousness begins to be a transforming force...

So just be conscious!! If you have some childish attitudes towards love, become aware, find out, search deep... and just by becoming conscious, they drop... So nothing else is needed... The moment you become conscious they disappear, because by becoming conscious you are becoming adult... you are becoming mature... Just as you bring light in a room and the darkness disappears; bring consciousness deep in your heart...

No need to ask how... you know it... Just be watchful... your love will show you the way... it is in you... truth is in our heart... in

the core of our being... just go in and watch...

Be still and know...

Then there are people who miss their lunch also... Then in their old age they become "dirty old men or dirty old people." They think only sex... they may start talking against sex but it is for the need of sex... their being against makes no difference...

You go and listen to the so-called saints... and you will always find them continuously talking against sex and praising celibacy... These people have even missed their lunch... Now they know that death is coming any moment and when death is approaching near, and they become neurotic...

These neurotic people when they pray they see beautiful women from heaven descend, naked and they dance for them... What is this sign? It is just that these people have missed breakfast and lunch both... and by suppertime their imagination is playing tremendous games with them... It is their imagination, starved imagination...

Let us try one thing: you just go on a fast for three weeks, and then everywhere you will start seeing food... everywhere!!! Even you may see a full moon rushing into the sky and you will say it looks like bread, a round bread... That's how it will happen... You will start projecting, your imagination will be playing games with you... If this happens, then compassion never arises... Move slowly, alert, watching, be loving... If you are sexual I don't say: drop sex... I say, make it more alert, make it more prayful, make it more profound, so that it can become love... If you are loving, then make it more grateful; bring deeper gratitude, joy, celebration, prayer to it, joy with great bliss, meditation to it, so that it can become

compassion...

Unless compassion has happened to us, don't think that we have lived rightly or that you have lived at all... Compassion is the flowering... And when compassion happens to one person, millions are healed... Whosoever comes around him is healed... Compassion is therapeutic... compassion is love plus meditation... Sex is animal, love is human, compassion is divine... is spiritual...

Spirituality is the real thing, religiousness is just a by-product... And one of the greatest misfortunes that has happened to humanity is that people are being told to be religious not spiritual... This is why we are where we are...

Let us change our center, that is spirituality... This is our inner revolution and it affects our behavior because we are more alert, more aware... Going to church is nothing but a kind of club but with religious pretensions...

Spirituality is one, religions are many... Spirituality is rebellion, is individuality, is a lion's roar... you don't belong to any crowd, to any dogma, to any creed...

The world of spirituality is subtle world; it is more like air than like earth... You can feel it but you cannot see it... You can breathe it and live on it but you cannot hold it in your fist... It is invisible...

So let us live our invisible vision... The higher is our consciousness, the greater is our vision; the lower your consciousness, the smaller your vision... Once you are at the peak of your consciousness, look from there: eternity is revealed...

Let us have fun with some mundanity games...

- DIARY OF A SIX DAY BAHAMAS CRUISE -

Dear Diary... Day one 🎎

My husband and I are all packed and ready to get on the cruise ship... I've packed all my pretty dresses and make-up... I'm really excited...

Dear Diary... Day two 🔑

We spent the entire day at sea... It was beautiful and we saw some whales and dolphins, what a wonderful vacation this has started to be... My husband spent most for the day gambling... I met the captain today and seems like a very nice man...

Dear Diary... Day three

I spent some time in the pool today... I also did some shuffle boarding and hit some golf balls off the deck...

The captain invited us to join him at this table for dinner... I felt honored and we had a wonderful time... He is a very attractive and attentive gentleman...

My husband spent more time gambling... Oh God! What is the gambling for? What can I do to play my game of joy? How can a good game come to me?

Dear Diary... Day four 🙎

Went to ship's casino... did ok... wan about \$80... My husband wanted to stay and gamble more... The captain invited me to have dinner with him in his state room... We had a luxurious meal complete with caviar and Champagne... He asked me to stay the night but I refused... I told him there was no way I could be unfaithful to my husband...

Dear Diary... Day five

Went back to the pool today and got a little sunburned... I decided to go to the piano bar and spend the rest of the day inside...

The captain saw me and bought me a couple of drinks... He really is a charming gentleman... He again asked me to visit him for the night and again I refused... He told me that if I did not let him have his way with me he would sink the ship... I was afraid... what to do!... My husband spent most of the night gambling...

Dear Diary... Day six 🐃

My husband spent most of the day in what? In gambling...

I saved 1600 lives today... TWICE!!!



Me too... I feel some sadness

Life consists of sadness too... and it is also beautiful; it has its own depth, its own delicacy, its own deliciousness, its own taste... A

man is poorer if he has not known sadness; he is impoverished, very much impoverished... His laughter will be shallow, his laughter will not have depth, because depth comes only through sadness... A man who knows sadness, if he laughs, his laughter will have depth... His laughter will have something of his sadness too, his laughter will be more colourful... will have more treasures...

Let us laugh...

"Darling" said the husband to his wife, "I have invited my friend home for lunch." "What? Have you gone crazy? The house is totally messy, I did not get any grocery, all the dishes are dirty, and the maid is off today, and I don't feel like cooking any meal! I can't clean and I don't want to do anything!!" "I know that."

"Then, why did you invite him?" "Because he is my friend and is thinking about getting married..."

This is our new communication... So don't be upset... This is our fashion...

Wireless Our communication Our cooking **Fireless** Our food Lifeless

Our relations Honest...Less

Our attitude Careless Our feeling Heartless **Shameless** Our politics

Our education Worthless Our stupidities Countless **Baseless** Our arguments Our youth **Jobless** Our ladies **Topless Brainless** Our boss Our jobs **Thankless Endless** Our needs

And our marriage is endless... what is the moreless?

A guy was getting really involved with his lover... so he went and did her a name tattooed on his penis...

When his penis erect it says WENDY... and when it was limb it says "WY"...

One day he and Wendy went to this nude beach... and saw a guy's penis that said "WY"... He approached him and asked him if his girlfriend is Wendy...

He said, "No! Mine says:

Welcome to the beach and have a nice day!"



Yes, let us be sex free... What do I mean?... In the beginning people will be easily available to each other, and in the end the very availability will make their minds transcend sex... from sex to sexuality... the experience of the totality in whatever you are doing... You become the dance... the peak of the experience is in your spirit...

When you can attain the higher, naturally the lower stars disappearing on its own accord... Sex will be transformed, but not sexuality... you will become more sensuous... you will live with more intensity, with more flame; you will live like a great wave... You will become a storm... a great wind and can shake the trees and the mountains and in that moment you have the taste of eternity...

So don't deny sex, don't reject... respect this energy... it is from God, don't repress it and don't be too greedy about it, don't think that this is all, this is not...

There is much more to life... sex is only the foundation, it is not the whole temple... Live your sex moments meditatively, and you will transform sex into love... and into prayer... into worship... It goes higher and higher... We have only one energy at the lowest it is called sex energy... you go on changing it into diamond... into divinity...

You will be surprised to know that any religion that has been teaching its followers some kind of repression has always helped its people to become rich... the power of money... then to go and kill others... rape... war... and all kinds of anger and violence in the name of peace... So sex has to be repressed and greed is the only door... the only outlet is left... This is our history since Adam and Eve...

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

And unless sex has become a prayer, the goal has not been achieved... so let us be aware of our anger... Let us face our cause and our cure... Let us heal the roots so we can eat the fruits and share the fragrance of our existence... From sex to superconsciousness is our ladder... our pilgrimage on the bridge of life...

Unless one attains the highest energy of the soul, the energy remains a seed which does not contain the fragrance... It has to become a tree and then it has to bloom and only then can the fragrance be released...

Sex contains love in an unmanifested form... It has to be manifested, and the more manifest it becomes, less and less does sex remain in your life... A moment comes when your life is pure love... pure compassion... pure liberation and pure celebration...



Yes let us celebrate... not celibate...

- THE WISDOM OF A RETIREE -

I have often been asked, "What do you do old folks now that you are retired?"

"Well, I am fortunate to have a few friends who have chemical engineering backgrounds, and one of the things we enjoy most is turning beer, wine, bourbon, and martinis into urine...

And we are pretty damn good at it, too!!



Man offers a drink to a woman...

Woman: "No thanks; this is not good for me, Whiskey is bad for my legs."

Man: "Legs? That's strange... Do they hurt or swell?"

Woman: "No, they open easily!"

*

Yes! You are so right... God is our inner voice... No priest is needed... you don't need any instructions from anybody about life... But one thing has to be done, we have to move inwards so that you can hear the still, small voice... Once it is heard... once you know how it can be heard... your whole life is transformed... Then whatever you do is right...

Yes my friends... We are here to know to be a knower... to live our intuition... This is our virtue... Once you know it, you cannot go against it... It is not a law...it is not a duty... it is not a discipline... but it is our own center... our own treasure... our own power...

This mystery comes from our heart...our inner most core; it is nothing imposed from the outside... Let us be one with nature... This is our nurture... Why go against the flow... It is through being with nature that we come home... We become enlightened... The river already going to the sea, we need not start swimming against it... And that's what we are doing!! What to do?

Give up suffering... Love life, be more happy... God can come only to happy soul... Misery closes us... bliss opens us up... Watch up yourself... Observe it... you will see why...

W Be like a flower not like a stone...

Yes! Miserable people always become hard... They lose

softness, they become like rocks... A happy person is a flower... he can bless the whole world... he has nothing to fear... he is a childlike... He can become a host to existence... Only in that moment, God enters you... only in that moment, light penetrates you and you become enlightened... This is who we are... This is our birthright...

It comes in a moment of let-go... in total surrender... Let thy will be done!



God is available only to lovers... not to warriors... God is Beloved, he is available only to a loving heart... Love life, love his creation... be compassionate... That is the only way to love Allah...

Give up suffering and start seeing your life... your beauty... you are green in the trees... you are red in the roses and gold in the rays of the sun... you are silver on the surface of the lake when the moon is mirrored...

You are all what you see...

You are the life in its totality...

Let us start our joyous journey... It has to be a celebration not a celibacy... no fasting but feasting...

Yes! You are so right... I always feel it too... The idea of evil is the invention of priesthood of all the religions... It is a great device to exploit humanity... Once we are contaminated with the idea of evil, we can never live in peace... in love... in joy... but only in sadness and wounds...

Deep inside us we are one organic unity, the good and the bad is one with the whole, in its right place... The whole question is... how to arrange our inner being...

Arrange yourself as an orchestra... follow nature and don't listen to any other... There is no sin and guilt and no birth and no death... no hell and no heaven... Now is the new seed... the new man... the new humanity...

Be in the now...

Everything that is natural in you has been poisoned by religions... Even wild animals move with pride, with a natural dignity and grace, but man is so burdened... Let go... be yourself... listen only to your heart... There is no such thing as evil... existence is pure innocence... You can make mistakes, it's only human... that is the only way to learn, to grow, to glow... But let us commit new mistakes not to repeat the same stupidity again and again...

Be aware and alert...

Be who you are...

Thank you for this question... Whow long does this stupid sex continue to haunt me? Why do you call it stupid? Sex is not stupid... you are angry at it... You can be intelligent with it; that is something about you, not about sex... Take care of your body and yourself... and the more weak your body will become, the more the repressed sex will explode on your mind and on your consciousness...

The big rapist broke into a commune when all the men were out on a cattle drive and raped all ten women living there...

All except an old grandma...

The victims lay around groaning in a state of chaos... The rapist lay in the corner exhausted and naked... Old granny took her spectacles off her nose, put them on the nose of the rapist and cried...

"Look around, big fella, and see if you missed anybody!"



Accept it... it is a natural desire, a natural energy... The very foundation-source of all life... Yes, there are things beyond it, beautiful spaces beyond it...

Sex brings joy and sex brings misery too... One has to learn the valleys and the peaks, by your own experience, not by what other say...

Life is an experience not an experiment...

Live your sex with deep playfulness, meditativeness... as a gift of God... and slowly slowly, seeing the peaks and the valleys, again and again, a third point will arise in your being; the witness who witnesses the peak, who also witnesses the valley...

Slowly slowly, neither peaks are important nor valleys are important... Your consciousness has gone through a revolution, you have become more centered in the witnessing soul... That witnessing brings real celibacy... It is not against sex, it is beyond sex... otherwise, it will go on haunting you to the very last moment... You will be dying and you will not be thinking of God, you will be thinking of sex...

That is why the moment you die, immediately you are born, not even minutes are lost... Because you die with the idea of sex in your head... and immediately, here you have this body, and the desire to enter into another body arises... Why? Because sex can be fulfilled only through the body...

So be aware... become a witness, don't call sex a stupid act... become intelligent... see, watch, observe and be your own master... Listen to your own power...

Oh! What a difficult question!!

How to express an opinion about others?

Very difficult.... Do I know you? I don't know myself! How foolish it is to express opinions about others... You may have known somebody for a few days.. You know his name, you saw his car, his clothes, how he acts, but do you know him?... He is a vast continent... You have known only a fragment of it...

It is as if a page torn from the Bible has come in your hands... winds have brought it to you, torn apart... and you read a few sentences... they are also not complete... somewhere one word is missing, somewhere the ink has been washed by the rain water, somewhere mud has settled... and then you decide about Jesus, or you talk about Christianity... It will be foolish philosophy...

A life is a tremendously rich phenomenon... one never knows, because only a part of it comes in the actions, only the tip of the iceberg... The real thing remains inside...

What do you do is a very small tiny part of what you are, of what you think, of what you feel, of what you dream, of what you can, of what you fantasize, of what goes on inside your being... just fragments...

Just grow up in understanding...

I have to know... I have to understand... I have to wake up and find people with whom I can relate heart-to-heart... And there are millions of people in the world who need just a little bit of shaking and they will be awake; their sleep is not very deep...

If you understand what I am saying, we will rejoice... We belong to the present not to Moses nor to Christ... Unless people come to now, there is no hope for humanity... These people are walking corpses, burdened with ugly, superstitions...

We are here to say the truth as it is, if it hurts... if it creates enemies... accept it... The enemies are very close to the truth.. they cannot ignore the sun... they saw the darkness...

Jesus found his friends and his enemies and both lived with him and he loved them.. They are two faces of the same icon... there is nothing wrong in it... And don't expect any love nor any respect from anybody... so you can act the way you want... You have all what you need... and you have nothing to lose... All is within us... We can be crazy, mad, a comedian... we are absolutely free to be anything... All is within our control... and enjoy the whole show...

Do not be concerned in any way about the opinions of the others... They focus their eyes according to their minds... So be alone but not lonely...



Why is there so much frustration in the world?

The question is from us and the answer is from us... from now to now.. Let us live this invitation to pen our hearts and hear something beyond words, beyond the heart... It is a silence in us... It is the thread in the core of our being that runs through all the lovers of the truth... This is the home where we all belong... Let us listen to the music which is in between the words... the gap between our breath...

Yes! So much wars... so much frustrations... why? Because there is so much expectations... Expect, and there will be anger.... there will be hate... So the result of our feelings is in our cause... We have the cure...

♣ Don't expect...

Frustration is just a shadow which follows expectation... If you don't expect even for a single moment, then it is simple... You ask a question and the answer comes and the heart accepts but the mind expect...

If I love someone, an expectation enters without my even knowing it... I begin to expect love in return... I have not yet loved but the mind is ready to destroy my first step... and who wins??? Mr mind or Mr heart?...Who is the master?... watch yourself... The ego is the winner... OK... next time I win... and expect and this is the game...

The more we expect love, the more difficult it will be for love to flow... It does not flow back to you because if you expect it from the other... The other feels it as bondage... it will be a duty for him,

something which he or she has to do... and this duty is a dead love... dead lust... dead law...

Love can only be a play, not a duty, love is freedom, not a burden, not a bondage... it is abortive... a dead child...

Love as play not as bargain... Love the other as an end in itself... Thank God that you have loved and forgot about whether it is returned or not... Your life will become filled with love... Love to all what you see and all what you have and what you feel... good or bad...

Once love has flowered in its totality there will be bliss, there will be ecstasy... Let us go beyond the mind... beyond what others told us... Thank you, to the past... Let us be a victor not a victim... Now is our wow... let us love this moment...

Do I love myself? Yes!

Go for it.. Be it... We are only love... God is love... and this loving is flowing in us... I love myself as I know now... as I can now... and when the mind wins I laugh too... Just play as kids... all kids are religious by birth but we change them into religions... into sects... into politics... This is our ignorance... No more innocence... kids don't ask "why?"... It is because of us they become frustrated...

So don't ask why is there so much wars, or so much frustration in the world? Let us ask "why am I so frustrated?" then the whole dimension changes... Now I am loving myself... I am leaving the shadow... this outer world and going in... to my inner worlds... inner treasure... and listen to my inner master...inner lecture... Yes! This is the way to my will... If I don't love myself I can't love you... I keep

living our frustrations... Once you see the seed, the root cause... throw it out!!!

Don't think about the world... you are the world... and if you begin to be different the world begins to be different...

Yes! This is the great challenge... the great change is to start with myself... It is easier to try to change the world than to change myself... Out of my frustration I want to change you... To change my family and my friends and my country and the world...

Let us remember to find out the cause of our own frustration... and the sooner you do so, the better... Situations differ, but the source of frustration is always the same: expectation...

Don't fulfil any expectation of anybody... you have only one responsibility and that is towards your own being... Others will dominate you... will use you... will cripple and paralyze you... they are your enemies... Anybody who expects anything from you is your enemy... beware!!

A real friend simply gives you freedom... Love gives you freedom; there is no expectation, there is no desire to manipulate you, not even indirect... Freedom is the highest value of life... Once you give love to anyone be aware not to expect any good... give and forget... and be grateful that he got your gift... Because of the other you are a giver...

Oh! Thank you for this gift!! Me too, I am afraid of death... my body is old and I live alone and no commune in my country only a few friends who are far and no one feels your feelings only you...

I have all what I need in my small home and in my room and in myself... What else do I need?... And the best of the best is the book that feeds my soul and when I face any fear he is my best soulmate... So both of us have the same feeling now... fear of death...

I don't feel it when I live in commune, but when alone it comes to my mind and I face so many fears and then I open the heart of the book I love and I read...

♥Let us read...

If you really love, and love here-now, death cannot take anything from you... I say unto you: death may even become an opportunity, an opening, a new door...

You loved the friend when he was visible, and you loved him so deeply that you started feeling through your love, the invisibleness of him...

Then death takes the body... Now even that gross element of the body is no more there to hinder... Now love can flow totally... you may even feel thankful to death... From death to deathlessness is our journey... our pilgrimage which is beyond body and beyond age...

Just remember, you were already discovering the spiritual dimension of your beloved, lover, friend, brother, sister, son or daughter... Now death has taken the last obstacle... Now you can see through and through... Death has given you an opportunity to see whether you really loved or not... Because if love's eyes cannot penetrate that much, so that you can see that which is not body, that which is beyond matter, that which is invisible, then it is not love... Then those eyes may be of something else, but not of love... Love

always reveals the God in the other, that's the definition of love...

If it reveals the God in the other, only then it is love; otherwise it is not... This is why Jesus did not go to the death of his parents... they are alive in him and can see them any time and they are soul friends...

So be aware of this gift... be aware that death does not exist... Birth too does not exist... we are the infinity... we are the immortality... never born never died... only visited this planet earth from this date to this date... no death... we are only a guest crossing this bridge to another bridge... Love is our only bridge...

Now I am going to share secrets about death... Death must have somewhere a point within your body... So the Japanese searched the body to find out where the black hole exists... It is just below the navel... two inches below the navel exists the point of death... It is a very subtle point... you must have heard about the point by the name Hara-Kiri... The word comes from Hara... it means the black hole inside the body, and Hara-Kiri means suicide... to use that black hole...

The Japanese have become very efficient in killing themselves... nobody can kill themselves easily as the Japanese, because they have found that exact point of death... with a small knife... they simply penetrate the Hara... not even a single drop of blood comes out... the suicide is bloodless... and no pain at all is felt... no suffering... life just disappears... They have touched directly the black hole in the body... the point of death and birth...

If you cut your throat you will die... but there will be much suffering, because from the throat to the Hara there is much distance,

that distance is for the death to travel it, so if somebody's head is cut off... the body remains alive for a few minutes... it goes on trembling and throbbing... Because you have not penetrated the Hara point directly...

The Japanese can kill themselves so easily and so silently that when you see a man who has done Hara-Kiri... who has committed suicide, you will not see any sign of death on his face... his face will look as alive as ever... he has simply disappeared into the black hole with no struggle...

That Hara in the body is non-being... it is absence... it is a nothingness... and the whole of Taoist practice is to be alert to the Hara... They have created a different type of breathing for it... they call it Belly Breathing... you cannot find a more silent man than a Taoist who has been doing belly breathing and has become attuned to it...

We all breathe from the chest... which is a very shallow breathing... It exists because of the fear of death that we don't breathe from the belly... Because when you breathe from the belly the breath goes deep down to the Hara... then you touch death... Afraid of death... you practice shallow breathing... every fear is basically a fear of death... Be aware of this truth!!

You may not be aware of it consciously, but your body knows where death is: don't go that way... Your body is wise... wiser than your mind... because mind is very much a new-comer... Body has existed longer than mind, has passed through millions of lives... mindless lives, and has accumulated much wisdom... Whenever you are afraid you stop breathing or you breathe very shallow, afraid to come nearer to death...

Deep breathing absorbs death into life... Deep breathing creates a bridge between life and death... The fear disappears... if you can breathe deep down through the belly... then fear will disappear completely... That is why the Japanese can commit suicide easily than anybody else in the world... It looks like a game... They can commit suicide for such simple things that nobody can understand what needs was, because they know life and death are not separate... They are one like day and night...

★ So birth and death also life...
We are alive...

****** Let us step in this hole...

A little old lady was walking down the street dragging two large plastic garbage bags behind her... One of the bags was ripped and every once in a while a \$20 fell out onto the sidewalk ...

Noticing this, a policemen stopped her, and said, "Ma'am, there are \$20 bills falling out of that bag."... "Oh, really? Darn it!" Said the little old lady... "I'd better go back and see if I can find them... thanks for telling me officer..."

"Well, no, not so fast," said the cop, "where did you get all that money from? You did not steal it, did you?"... "Oh, no, no, you see my back yard is right next to a golf course... A lot of golfers come and pee though a knot hole in my fence, right into my flower garden... It used to really tick me off... kills the flowers, you know... Then I thought, "Why not make the best of it"... So, now, I stand behind the fence by the knot hole, real quiet, with my hedge clippers... every time some guy ticks his thing through my fence, I

surprise him, grab hold of it and say, OK, buddy! Give me \$20 or off it comes"...

"Well that seems only fair," said the cop, laughing, "OK. Good luck! Oh, by the way, what is in the other bag?"...
"Oh! Not everybody pays!"



- WONDERFULLY DESCRIBED -

Cigarette:

A pinch of tobacco rolled in a paper with fire at one end and a fool at the other!

Marriage:

It's an agreement
where in
a man loses his bachelor degree
and a woman gains her master

***** Lecture:

An art of transmitting information from the notes of the lecturer to the notes of the students without passing through the minds of either

Conference:

The confusion of one man multiplied by the number present!!!

* Conference Room:

A place where everybody talks nobody listens and everybody disagrees later on

****** Compromise:

The art of dividing a cake in such a way that everybody believes he got the biggest piece..

Smile:

A cure that can set a lot of things straight

Office:

A place where you can relax after your difficult home life...

Yawn:

The only time when some married men ever get to open their mouth...

Experience:

The name men give to their mistakes.

Diplomat:

A person who tells you to go to hell in such a way that you actually look forward to the trip!

Miser:

A person who lives poor so that he can die rich!!

Boss:

Someone who is early when you are late and late when you are early

Politician:

One who shakes your hand before elections and your confidence later!

Doctor:

A person who kills your ills by pills, and kills you by his bills!!

Fuckitall is the best pill...

₹ School:

A place where parents pay and kids play.

W Nurse:

A person who wakes up your child to give him sleeping pills...

***** Dictionary:

A place where success comes before work...

ETC...

A sign to make other believe that you know more than you actually do

\$ Committee

Individuals who can do nothing individually and sit to decide that nothing can be done

together...

Atom Bomb:

An invention to end all inventions

Philosophers:

A fool who torments himself during life, to be wise...

Father:

A banker provided by nature...

Out of such jokes we smile and we go more miles in our trips...

Why man is mind?

The word 'man' itself comes from the Sanskrit root 'man', which means mind... If we understand the workings of the mind, we will understand the reality of the man and the possibility if we understand the inner mechanism of the mind, we will understand the past of man, the present and the future too...

Man in himself is not a being but a passage... In himself man is not a being, because man is a becoming... a rivering... There is no rest in being... it is a verb... rest is below us or above us... Below is nature, above is God... Man is just in between... a link... a ladder...

You cannot rest on a ladder, you cannot stop on... the ladder cannot become your abode... Man has to be surpassed, man has to be transcended... man is a journey between your two infinities... one is your nature, one infinity; another is your hidden God, the other

infinity... And man is just between the two, a ferry boat... Use it, but don't be confined by it... Go beyond it without any attachment...

The whole message of Jesus is how to go beyond man... That's why he again and again says: I am the son of man and the son of God... He goes on insisting on this contradiction... And because man belongs to these two realities there is anxiety in man... There is tension in man, constant conflict... Hence as man there is no peace... Either you have to become unconscious, like a drunkard who has lost all his consciousness, then there is false peace or you will have to become a Christ, or a Buddha... Then there is real peace... Either fall below man, or go beyond man... Don't go on clinging to a man, because then you are clinging to a disease... to a cancer....

Once you understand man as a constant tension you stop clinging to man as such... rather, you start thinking how to go beyond, how to transcend, how to surpass...

Nietzche is right when he said that man is the only animal who tries to surpass himself... this is the greatest miracle in the world... it has happened in many and it can happen in us too...

You are a great promise, a project, an adventure... But don't start thinking about yourself as if you have arrived, then you cling somewhere in between, and a part of you will be pulled to one side and the other part to another side... You will be torn apart and you will be along on-going nightmare...

Let us change the word from nightmare to lightmare... Let us plant new words and new worlds too... We are the world and the light and much more... So why war? Why not peace??

Yes! We are the cause and the cure... We have the solution right now... we have forgotten ourselves and we have forgotten even the way to reach ourselves... We are only actors, robots, hypocrites... puppets in the hands of the others... Our life is split in many ways that can never be at peace... This conflict divides you and your energy, and a house divided cannot stand long... This is the whole misery of human beings...

People are so much engaged in warfare with themselves... They don't have energy, and they have no time to do anything else except fight with themselves... Fight and fight all the time... They cannot figure out who really they are...

The repressor or the repressed?
The oppressor or the oppressed?

And whatever we do, we cannot destroy our nature... We can poison it and destroy its joy, its dance, its love... But we are not what we do or what we act!!! Let us be aware that we are not a person... we are a human being... a power of light not a power of fight...

№ Who are we?

We are not the body and we are not the mind either... Mind is also part of the body... The visible part is called body, the invisible part is called mind... It is a truth that we cannot see but we can feel it and we are the witness of it... We are in it but we are not it...

This is the greatest experience... Once it has happened your life goes through a radical change... Then you are never the same again... It is a breakthrough... The whole effort now is to bring this energy closer and closer... Every support, every act, every technique and

device is provided for this breakthrough so that you can see yourself as a witness of it all... a pure consciousness...

To know oneself as pure consciousness is to be free of all bondage... It is to be free of birth and death, is to be free of time... is to become part of eternity, is to become part of God... And that is liberation, that is nirvana, that is the ultimate goal of life, the only life... How to be in this truth?

Be in the deep natural silence without any tools only out of awareness, not by chanting a mantra, not by any mental game... Just be a watcher... Just by watching the mind and its subtle ways, its cunning ways, just by being an observer, looking into the matters of the mind, into the very process of the mind... the way it functions, how a thought arises, how it becomes a cloud around you, how it disappears as if it has nothing to do with you...

You are just a spectator...

And you are not doing anything, no mantra, no technique... nothing... you are simply watching, a natural process... You are not imposing anything about the mind, you are not trying to force the mind to be quite... You are not saying to the mind... "Shut up!"... You are simply seeing the game, all kinds of games that the mind plays...

It is a multi-dimensional game... Desires are there and memories are there, and imagination, and the past, and the future, and a thousand and one projections, hopes, expectations... Just go on watching with no condemnation, just remaining aloof, cool, unconcerned as if one is standing by the side of the road looking at the traffic...

Then one day real silence happens... Suddenly the road is there

but the traffic has disappeared... and you have not done anything to make it disappear so it can't be anything forced, it has happened by itself...

Yes! This is our nature of being a witness... If our watchfulness becomes stronger, the mind becomes weaker... if our watchfulness is one hundred percent, the mind is zero... When the mind is one hundred percent, the watchfulness is zero...It is the same energy... it can either become watchfulness or it can become the mind, thinking, desiring...

When you are watching yourself... watching your mind, you are getting more and more power to your inner treasure... Then you wake up... It is an inner awakening... and then you know for the first time what real silence is, what deep silence is... The silence of existence... of godliness...

The deep silence can take you to the ultimate, to God... to Allah... to truth.... Only that deep silence can liberate us from all kinds of illusion, from all kinds of miseries...

The only thing in life which is absolutely constant is awareness; everything else goes on changing... Let us be aware of who we are... Let us live this awareness... this consciousness... it is us... in us... our birthright... to know what consciousness is, is to know God... because to know God is to go beyond time, beyond change... it is entering into the world of eternity...

Ah! Let us watch ourself...

Man and his wife are watching a championship

boxing match on TV...

Early in the second round, one of the fighters goes down for the court... The husband sighs and says,

"I'm so disappointed... It was all over in four minutes!!"

The wife replies,

"Good, now you know how I feel!"

-

Wise, the absent-minded professor and his family are moving house... Mrs Wise knows how forgetful her husband can be so she writes the new address on several pieces of paper, putting one in each pocket of his cloths.... Somehow during the day Mr Wise manages to write notes on each piece of paper and give them away to his students... In the evening, when he drives to the old house, he remembers that he has moved, but has no idea where to...

Then he sees some children playing in the street and walks over to them... "Hey, little girl," he calls out, "Can you tell me where the Wise have moved to?"... "Sure," replies the girl...

"It is just around the corner and three houses along... Daddy!!"



₩Why we are where we are?
Why we are not aware?

Because we are not who we are... Let us listen to this touch... If love is missing in childhood, the person will become either a politician or a criminal, will go mad or will find some destructive way... because he will not know how to create... His life will be meaningless... She will not feel any significance... Man is no more a man and the woman is no more a woman... What else can we do? More wars and more lies... and we will feel very very condemned... because unless you have been loved, you cannot feel your worth...

The moment somebody loves you, you become worthy... you start feeling you are needed, existence would be a little less without you... When a woman loves you, you know that if you are gone somebody is going to be sad... When a man loves you, you know that you are making somebody's life happy... and a great joy arises in you...

The more people you can make happy, the more you will feel happy... This is the real meaning of your being... Help others... create a little beauty in the world, create a little joy, create a little corner in your area where people can sing and dance you will be happy...

Immense will be your reward... but the man who has never loved does not know it... Love is such a basic need; it is exactly the food for the soul... The body needs food, the soul needs food... The body lives on material food, the soul lives on spiritual food... Love is spiritual food, spiritual nourishment... But what happened to us that we became slaves to others?

Society needs only slaves because they can be exploited... The priest is interested in slaves, the politician is interested in slaves, the power men are interested in slaves...

These three P's are the most poisonous P's...

These three have been the most mafias and the root-cause of human

suffering, and man will remain chained, imprisoned, unless he gets free of the politicians, the priest and the proffs... These three have to disappear from the world... only then can man bloom in freedom...

We are the cause and the cure... I change only myself... I lit a candle instead of blaming the whole darkness... Just one small light will take off a great darkness... Let us be the change we want to see in the world... One seed turns the whole earth green... If not you and me who else? If not now when??

Let us not blame others... Let us understand what these people have done to humanity... because this is our story, the story of how you have come a prisoner... I became the prison itself... and now is the time to know how to get out of this prison that we call the mind... the culture.. the religion... beautiful names for ugly things...

If you look deep, without prejudice, you will be surprised, your mind is not yours at all... It is a conditioning force upon you from the devil to enter... watch out!!

So my mind is not my mind anymore, it is my force... it belongs to the exploiters... They have played a trick upon you and us... They have implanted this mind in you... Hence they have been very much against people like Jesus, Buddha, Moses, Mohammed and many more...

Why did they crucify Jesus? Why did they poisoned Socrates? Why did they murder Mansour? These were innocent people... They had not done any harm to anybody... what was their sin? This was their sin... that they were trying to make a door so that people could get out of the prison... so that slavery could be destroyed from the earth...

History says slavery has been destroyed... that is a great lie... It has only moved from the gross to the subtle.. Yes! You don't have chains on your hands and on your feet because the chains have become more subtle... They have gone into our mind... They have become more inner... on the outside you are enjoying freedom... democracy... equality... brotherhood... Just empty impotent words... deep down there is no brotherhood... there cannot be...

How is there any possibility of brotherhood if there are Christians... Hindus... Mohammedans?... How can there be any freedom if there are nations... India... Lebanon... Surya?... Man is constantly at war... each moment you are living a conflict...

How can there be equality when you have been taught from the very beginning to be ambitious? You have to prove superior and all the rest are inferior to you, you are the success...

To talk about equality is nonsense... it does not exist even in communist countries; it cannot exist anywhere unless ambition disappears... Now the labels have changed... the ruler and the ruled... new classes... the same old game but different shit...

The real question is not how to find the truth... because you cannot find truth unless you are free... Freedom is the only door to the truth... Jesus is saying... "Truth liberates..." That is true but who listens to Jesus?

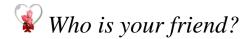
Truth and freedom are two faces of the same coin, they happen together... If you are not free you cannot attain to truth and if you have attained to truth you cannot be unfree...

But from where to begin? If you start with truth you will

become a victim of words, philosophies, theologies, scriptures... You will be lost in the jungle of linguistic logical speculations...

Start with freedom... That is the message for us... Let us come out of the prison... We are the prison... We are attached to its walls... we don't want to to look at the wells and the way and the wills... Let us come out of the prison that has been imposed on us... and the prison cannot exist if you don't cooperate with it... That is the only ray of hope to escape from this global madness...

I am alone but not lonely... The book is my best companion and hopefully I have very few friends but I need a commune... It is my only home... be aware of where you are...



- WHY SOME MEN HAVE A DOG AND NO WIFE? -

The later you are, the more excited your dogs are to see you...

Dogs don't notice if you call them by another dog's name...

Dogs like it if you have a lot of things on the floor...

Dog's parents never visit...

Dogs agree that you have to raise your voice to get your point across...

Dogs find you amusing when you're drunk...

Dogs like to go hunting and fishing...

A dog will let you put a studded collar on it without calling you a pervert...

If a dog smells another dog on you, they don't get mad...
They just think it's interesting...
And last, but not least:
If a dog leaves, it won't take of your stuff...

Yes! We are right... The dog is right too... and try this theory and see... Lock your wife and your dog in the garden for an hour... then open it and see who's happy to see you...

We all love mankind, but the way we are, we need immense changes... No one can change me only me... No one loves me only me... So why not take away the chains?? They are not my ornaments... So my compassion and my love are not connected with myself because of the chains...

In the French revolution it happened that there was in France a castle, Bastille, where thy used to imprison people who were sentenced to remain in prison till they die... Their hands and legs were chained with heavy chains, and they were put in dark cells with no light... Even in the day it was night...

When the French revolution happened... people came to free them, but they refused, "We don't want to go out of the prison, we are comfortable here, and now to get into the world again, to think of earning our bread again... We have been here many years and we are old and we can't live in the sun... Leave us here..."

But the fanatic people threw them out of the castle and took away their chains... You will not believe it, but half of those prisoners returned to their calls in the night and asked the people who were holding the castle, "Please, chain us again... We miss our chains... That weight has become part of us... we cannot sleep if we do not feel the chains, we cannot sleep..."

That is the situation of humanity; so many chains... God, heaven, hell, religions, political, social, psychological, spiritual and all the mafias who are using us and we are the cause and we are the cure...

So let us wake up and live our message... The well is ready if we are thirsty, so those who are intelligent are going to be caught in the well of life sooner or later... Only the intelligent are they going to be able to prevent what is going to happen to humanity...

Yes! Global madness... global war... global suicide but what are you going to do? Where are you going? What is your choice? More wars? More shopping? More building? More sex? More money? More towers? The power of love or the love of power? Where is our treasure?

A lady was looking around, she saw a beautiful diamond bracelet and walks over to inspect it...

As she bends over to look more closely, she unexpectedly farts... Very embarrassed, she looks around nervously to see if anyone noticed her little 'woops' and prays that a salesperson was not anywhere near...

As she turns around, her worst nightmare materialized in the form of a salesman standing right behind her... good looking as well... Cool as a cucumber, he displayed all of the qualities one would expect of a professional in a store like this very expensive one...

He politely greets the lady with, "Good day Madam. How may we help you today?" Blushing and uncomfortable, but still hoping that the salesman somehow missed her little 'incident'... she asks, "What is the price of this lovely bracelet?"

He answers,

"Madam... if you farted just looking at it, you're going to shit yourself when I tell you the price!"



Laughter has no price... We are here to play... Life is only a joke... Let us enjoy our joy...

This blonde decides one day that she is sick and tired of all these blonde jokes and how all blondes are perceived as stupid... So, she decides to show her husband that blondes really are smart...

While her husband is off at work, she decides that she is going to paint a couple of rooms in the house...

The next day, right after her husband leaves for work, she gets down to the task at hand...

Her husband arrives home at 5:30 and smells the distinctive smell of paints... He walks on the floor in a pool of sweat... He

notices that she is wearing a heavy parka and a leather jacket at the same time...

He goes over and asks her if she is okay... she replies yes... He asks what she is doing and she replies that she wants to prove to him that not all blonde women are dump, and she wanted to do it by painting the house...

He then asks her why she has a heavy shawl over her leather jacket? She replies that she was reading the directions on the paint and it said,

"For best results, put on two coats!"



Yes! You are right... No one loves you... me too... no one loves me... but where is the love?... The one who created me loves me more than any other... more than my love to myself... So why be a beggar when you are living in this treasure?... Why judging the other who is not loving us? The other has the same feeling too!! Jesus says, "Judge ye not!"... His statement is absolute, with no qualifications, it is categorical... He does not say, 'Don't judge wrongly'... He simply says:

Judge ye not!

Don't judge at all... He makes no distinction... all judgement is wrong... a real man of God has no judgment... he can't judge... why?

First, to judge, you need to be an egoist, the real man of God exists as a nothing... Inside him there is only God... he cannot see I and thou... with a thief he is a thief, with saint he is a saint... he cannot stand against nor stand for... he is not... He is witnessing or disappear... People of the path are the religious people...

The second thing: to judge, we need rules... criteria... rules come from the past, rules come from the history... and life always goes on transcending history... So all rules belong to the dead past...

You cannot judge from the past, because it it no more; you cannot judge from the future, because it is not yet... each moment is changing... Life is a process, a flux...

Life is unpredictable...

No rules contain it... it has absolute freedom to keep on moving in new directions, new ways... it goes on finding new pastures of joy and bliss and ecstasy...

Now is the only time... Let us drop our history... our future... Love arises here-now... rules come from the past... How are you now?? A person who lives through rules is bound to be unintelligent... then you can afford to be stupid and a follower to any rule by any ruler... It is tradition speaking through you... You are just an echo... how can the echo be intelligent? The one who lives intelligently, cannot hurt anybody...

Violence comes out of rules... out of stupidity; but non-violence is a flowering of intelligence... Yes! Intelligence and love always go together... they are the two faces of the same coin... Intellect is part of memory; intelligence is part of our heart... they are totally

different phenomenon...

To be with Jesus one needs intelligence, not intellect... So his lovers were simple people... but hey had clarity... they could see the radiance of Jesus... the professors could not see nor the power people... they saw that this man is mad and very dangerous... is not fulfilling the rules and he is against all the laws...

Don't be part of society... Be yourself... Live your own uniqueness... Only then you become closer to God... God loves the creators, not the followers... not the slaves... not the stupids... Let us be aware of who we are now... This is a new birth... now or never... be aware of who you are, of whatsoever is given to you... We have something beyond words and worlds... We are only able to see the lower part of the ladder... Why? Because our eyes are not open and our being is not conscious; hence we see only the lower part of the ladder... sex... but if we move to the higher part which is Samadhi or nirvana or the cosmic joy, then we know our inner treasure... where there is no ego, no mind, and no time... Liberation comes through understanding...

You can pretend, you can become a saint on the surface, but you will remain a sinner deep down... The greatest sin is to divide yourself... You become only a hypocrite...

Only once in a while, you will come across a Christ, whose appearance is the same as his inwards... Don't be deceived by appearances... We don't know the art of looking in... First you have to go into your own interiority, your inner way... your inner world... deeper and deeper into your consciousness, to the very center of it... Once you have penetrated the core of your being, you will be able to see into anybody else's core of being... Then nobody can deceive

you, because then you don't see the outer frame of fame... it is only a foam... you see the reality...

Let us go in and this is our only journey... Let us be aware of this now... this breath... this new birth... a new path... this is the only gift that we came with... Breathe in and be aware of who is breathing... Thank you God for this gift... it is a great grace in all of us... Thanks to all the masters who are teaching us and telling us what and how to be... I teach you only a simple morality, and that is never go against your nature...

Listen only to your heart...

You have to do what you feel is right for yourself...

P And what is right?

It cannot be defined by any scriptures... by any outer criterion... just trust your feelings... That which makes you happier is good... That which makes you blissful is the only morality... That which makes you miserable is the only sin... That which takes you always from yourself is the only thing to be avoided...

You need not improve yourself... beware of all those who go on telling you to improve yourself to become this or that, to become right, to become good... This will lead you to heaven!! And this will lead you to hell!!

Nature has to be accepted... There is no way to be otherwise... Whosoever you are, whatsoever you are, that's how you are, that's what you are... It is a great acceptance... Accept with great respect and without any expectation...

Nothing is there to be changed... How can you change it? And who is going to change it? It is your nature, and you will try to change it???... It would be just like a dog chasing its own tail... the dog will go crazy...

But dogs are not as foolish as man... Man goes on chasing his own tail; and the more difficult he finds it, the more he jumps and the more he tries, and the more and more bizarre he becomes...

Nothing has to be changed, because all is beautiful... that is enlightenment... All is as it should be, everything is perfect... This is the most perfect world... This moment locks nothing... The experience of this is what enlightenment is...

So remember... It is your life; it is nobody else's life... Play on the guitar, play the flute, listen to music... create music... just choose things that you like... There is nobody else to decide for you... And that's where you're creating problems... You're listening to the opinions of others...

Don't listen to anybody... and remember that whatsoever you enjoy, enjoy it and accept its results... Listen to your own being... to your nature... that is your destiny; nothing else is important...

🧚 Be yourself in totality...

Yes! Let us have fun as it is too... good...

When David comes back from visiting the doctor, he looks terrible... David tells his wife that the doctor had said that he was going to die before the night was out... She

hugs him, and they cry a little, and Deva suggests to go to bed early to make love one more time..

They make love until Deva falls asleep, but David is frightened to sleep because it is his last night on earth... He lies there in the dark while Deva snores...

David whispers in his wife's ear, "Deva, please, just one more time for my sake..."

But Deva keeps snoring... David looks at his watch, leans over to his wife and shakes her hard,

"Please, Deva, just one more time for my life's sake!!"

Deva simply looks at him and says, "David, how can you be so selfish? It is alright for you, but not for me! Don't you know that I have to get up in the morning to be ready for the funeral?"



Another fun??

The husband leans over and asks his wife...
"Do you remember the first time we had sex over fifty years ago? We went behind the village and I made love to you."

"Yes, I remember it well"

"How about going there again and do it for old time's sake?" "Oh, Jim, you old devil, that sounds like crazy, but good idea..."

A police officer sitting in the next booth heard their talk and went after them... The old couple aided by walking sticks get to the back of the villa and make their way to the fence...

The old lady lift her skirt and the old man drops his trousers and suddenly they erupt into the most furious sex that the policeman has ever seen...

This goes on for about ten minutes while both are making loud noise and moaning and screaming... Finally they both collapsed on the ground...

After about an hour of lying on the ground, the old couple struggle to their feet and put their clothes back on... The policeman, is still watching and went to them to ask them what their secret is... "Please is there some sort of secret to this amazing power of sex?" asked the policeman...

Shaking, the old man is barely able to reply,

"Fifty years ago that wasn't an electric fence!!"

There is no sin but error!! And those who err, they learn... All saints have been sinners... Otherwise how will he come to be a saint? From sinner to saint and from saint to sage... Out of the darkness of the night is the dawn of the morning...

So be alert, that's all... Let us not commit the same mistake again... Let us go deep in sin and this is our lesson... The tree grows to a great height, but it depends on the roots which go deeper and deeper and deeper and deeper... If he has never sinned, he will not be innocent but stupid... Many saints are stupid saints, they are cowards... They never went astray, they have learned nothing... They may be good people, but their goodness is saltless... Jesus says... You are the salt of the earth...

You are the flavor...
Don't be dull and dead...

Don't be yourself out of fear... you will be a clay saint not real; no wisdom in you only words from the books... you will be ignorant, foolish and stupid; not harmful but nothing to share...

There is another type of saint, one out of a thousand saints who is wise, aware and alert... If you can find such a saint... only through him goes the truth... the path, the way... Jesus says to us... I am the way... This is why we crucified him... Truth is the only danger...

He stayed with a prostitute... with drunkards, and he himself used to drink wine... he loved it... And he moved with all sorts of people... he moved in all sorts of companies...

That was the reason, the basic reason why all the priests and all the stupid so-called saints were against him: because deep down he was cutting the roots of the old morality:

"This man is dangerous, he has to be destroyed..." because ordinary morality lives by rules, and the real saint lives by awareness, not by rules...

Rules are those chains that are for cowards... Let your own consciousness be your own law... your own truth... Jesus is rebellious, breaking all the rules... That's how we should live!! Totally free... unless you suffer through your own choice, you will not transcend anything... you will remain a clay saint...

Yes! A sinner deserves to be enlightened... Who else? He has earned it... Through sin he has suffered... through sin he has become mature...

But it is not by sinning you will attain... but...
sin plus awareness...

Then go wherever you want, and do whatsoever you like... that awareness will bring you back, that awareness will be the ladder by which you can always transcend any experience...

*Thank you truth for teaching us!...

I have been teaching you: Don't believe... inquire, doubt, search... Unless you know, it is better to remain ignorant; at least you are honest... believe is self-deception: You don't know, but the belief covers your ignorance...

Ask anybody... "Is there a God?" and he will say "Yes!" as if he

knows... He doesn't know himself, and he knows God! We are conditioned from the very beginning that there is a God... Those beliefs are walls between us and God... Knowing transforms you... No one has the right to believe... Everyone has the right to know...

Every child is born with doubt, not with a belief... Every child asks thousands of questions... In Russia he has been conditioned that there is no God... the theist and the atheist are giving us wrong answers, they are destroying our quest by giving us ready-made answers...

Unless you taste the water you don't know it... You are not going to have a growth... a high transformation... not information... all knowledge is a kind of drug so that you can forget your original ignorance... but it remains there... Let us drop all knowledgeability... Be a sage...

The sage is living the wisdom... he is a man of purity... what you think about him is really irrelevant... What about you? Why other's opinion so relevant to you? Because you don't know yourself... You depend on their opinion about yourself... You have nothing inside which can say, "Their opinions are their opinions, I have my own opinion about myself and I respect my own opinion..."

One who knows himself is never disturbed by what you think about him, but if you don't know yourself, you are always disturbed, your whole identity, your whole image, is made by others... You are bound to remain in constant anxiety because others go on changing your mind by changing their opinions... Opinions are like the climate... it is never the same...

The same people who will push you towards the throne will

pull you down... The people who love you also hate you, because they are divided... They are two powers... the two parts...

Only a sage remains undisturbed because he never pays any attention to what you say... What you say is really rubbish... You don't know anything about yourself, and you say something about Christ... And a person can pay attention to your rubbish only if he is just like you!!!

Can I be a sage?

Who is not a sage? This is our birth right... This is our nature... The sage is a perfect circle... he contains all, he rejects nothing... he does not pretend...

A sage man arrived at the village and no one respected him... on the contrary, he became an object of ridicule for the inhabitants of the city... One day he was walking down the main street with some of his disciples when a group of men and women began to insult him... The wise man went up to them and blessed them...

When they left, one of the disciples remarked: "They say terrible things, and you answer them with nice words." And the wise man replied: "Each one of us can only offer what he has..."

Give what you have... but the inner law of giving is: if you don't give you will lose... The more you give the more you will have... The less you will give the less you will have... If you don't give at all then you will not have anything, you will be empty in a grave where there is no possibility of any flower blossoming... In that opening the

smell of its fragrance is released, give your love for the sheer joy of giving... Enjoy giving it... Just like the sun... the stars... the birds... the poet and the painter...

Give for giving's sake...

Yes! You can be as vast as God himself, but your vastness is possible only if you start giving... And it is not a question of what you give; just a smile or a gesture of love is enough... It costs nothing to be loving, to be kind, and still it brings you a great harvest... Thousands of flowers start blooming in your being... And do not expect anything in return... share for sharing's sake... because then it becomes a business and love is not a business... The very giving is such an ecstasy that who cares whether anything returns or not??

You give one seed to existence it returns much more... One seed turns the whole earth green and it will bring you more and more joys...

- WISE ITALIAN GRANDFATHER -

An old Italian man is dying.. He calls his grandson to his bedside... "I want you to take my gun so you will always remember me." "But grandpa... I really want your Rolex watch instead, not the gun!" "You lissina me, boy... Somma day you goona be runna a business... you gonna have a beautiful wife, lotsa money, a big-a-home

and maybe a couple-a-bambions... Somma day you come-a-home and finda you wife in a bed with a man... Watta you gonna do then? Pointa to you watch and say, 'Time's up'?"

I love to create something but where is the first step?... You know it... it is in us... Listen to your inner music... be still and know that I am the godliness... Meditation is the ultimate music... It is the music which is not created by any instrument, it is the sound of silence... the harmony that is heard when all noise has disappeared...

When the mind with its noise is gone and our inner space is utterly empty, silent, still, that stillness itself has a tremendous music to it... And out of that music is all creativity, true creativity...

Ordinary creativity is out of the mind... You can compose a poem, she can paint a picture; but because they are done by the mind, they are more or less compositions rather than creations... The mind always gathers things from here and there and goes on trying new combinations... Certainly the new combination looks as if it is something original: it never is, it is only a new combination...

But there is another creativity that comes from the silence of meditation, that comes from the music of your inner space... It is not done by you, you are not the doer... The mind is the doer... but meditation is a state of non-doing... it is effortlessness... it is a flow...

But out of that non-doing, great things have come into the world... like the Quran... This Holly Book came through Mohammad... through his silence... not from the mind but from meditation... It is a beauty of its own, a grace... It has the touch of

the beyond, a ray of the divine is present in it...

So let us be in our real silence and then out of that source many secrets will come out... Yes! Everybody is a born genius... but very few of us are able to discover it.... And the people who have discovered it, are the people who have known moments of silence in some way...

When we have the will we have the way...

When something comes from the mind, it is not from you... We are not bodymind... we are a self-soul-spirit... and this mystery comes from God or existence or compassion... Any name or better any sacred verb... action and activity...

Truth is in us... in our own innermost core... but we don't call it "mine" or "my" because those words belong to the mind not to the being...

Let us learn how to be silent and meditate and then everything else follows and flows in our inner world... Then our potential self becomes our actual self...

Be yourself and you keep glowing...

It is natural to grow old but optional to grow up and glow in our glory... There is a Chinese story of an old farmer who had an old farmyard... In this farmyard he has an old horse for his fields... One day the horse escaped into the hills and, when all the farmer's neighbours felt with him over his bad luck, the farmer replied, "Bad luck? Good luck? Who knows?"...

A week later the horse returned with a herd of wild horses from

the hill and this time the neighbours congratulated the farmer on his good luck... His reply was, "Good luck? Bad luck? Who knows?"...

Then when the farmer's son was attempted to tame one of the wild horses, he fell off its back and broke his leg... Everyone thought this very bad luck... But the reaction of the farmer was... "Good luck? Bad luck? Who knows?"...

Some weeks later the army marched into the village and forced every young man they found there by law to serve in the army... When they saw the farmer's son with his broken leg they let him off... Now, was that good luck? Bad luck? Who knows?

B

Let thy will be done!! Total acceptance... Remain non-judgmental, just a silent witness to all... This is the most profound secret of all the awakened ones!!

№ What is my hobby?

I have none, I don't need any... a hobby is needed to keep you busy... occupied... form one work to another work...

When you are tired of your ordinary doing... just meditate... relax and watch yourself... watch your mind... don't go to another game... Just see the stupidity of collecting stamps... you are escaping from yourself...

Just be blissful with yourself, be alone for few minutes, without

doing anything, it is such a profound experience that if you have tasted it, you will drop all these stupid works called hobbies... They are false occupations...

Now, see the foolishness of it... Six days of eth week you are waiting for Sunday... so that you can relax... so that you can be with yourself... you are tired of the world; the world is too much with you... You are tired of people, you are tired of everything... and you are hoping Sunday will come soon; and when Sunday comes, you are again occupied... Now it is your hobby... you cannot remain free... you cannot remain unoccupied; that is your problem...

Rather than searching for hobbies, use the empty time to remain with yourself... remain in it... don't move out of it...

Yes! You are so right... It often happens that a person is more tired after Sunday than after any other day, because of so many hobbies, and going for a picnic, and driving, and doing thousand-and-one things for which you have been waiting for six days... And you were thinking you were going to rest??!

You cannot rest!! You don't know how to relax.. Even in the name of relaxation, you will get into some work, some kind of work... Simply because you are not paid for it, does it become rest? You will play cards or chess... you are not paid for it, that's true, but that doesn't make much difference; it is only an unpaid work...

So what to do? Just don't do... relax... take a deep breath and listen... Many people would like to relax, but they cannot... You cannot force it... it is like a flowering... watch your mind... why you are active so much, why you are so obsessed with it??

Remember two words... "action" and "activity"... Action is when the situation demands it, you act, you respond... Activity is when the situation doesn't matter, it is not a response... it is just an excuse to be active...

Action comes out of a silent mind... it is the most beautiful work in the world... it is worship... Activity comes out of a restless mind, it is the ugliest... Action is when it has a meaning ... but activity is the opposite... Action is moment to moment... in the now, spontaneous... Activity is loaded with the past... it is not a response to the present moment, rather, it is pouring your restlessness, which you have been carrying from the past into the present... Action is creative... Activity is very destructive... it destroys you, it destroys others...

This is the sacred point to be understood: activity has to go, but not action... and both are easy... you can drop both and escape to the Himalayas... that's easy... or, the other step is easy too... you can continue in the activities, and force yourself every morning, or every evening, for few minutes to relax... or you just watch your mind and be yourself and enjoy your action and every action is work and worship and joy... you simply drop the negativities, the hindrances, and it comes, it bubbles up by itself...

This moment is all... there is no other moment... time stops... then there is relaxation...

Now or never...

* How can we change our thinking?

[₹] How can we move on?

A wise man once sat in the audience and cracked a joke... All laughed like crazy... After a moment he cracked the same joke again and a little less people laughed this time... He cracked the same joke again and again... When there was no laughter in the crowd, he smiled and said...

"When you can't laugh on the same joke again and again, then why do you keep crying over the same thing over and over again!"

Learn to move on!!!



Misery arises because we don't move... we don't allow change to happen; we cling, we want to stay where we are... We don't want to grow up or grow old but have the same face... the same look...

Life is change... a flow... to accept this change... this challenge... with all its seasons and moods, is to be blissful!! Then nobody can disturb your bliss... No one can stop the river from rivering... then all is good, then you are never sad... never frustrated... you accept any step... any movement... it is in every moment... it is for our best bliss...

Jesus says... "Ask and it shall be given to you."... Even if you don't ask it shall be given to you... it is in us... all what we need is already in us... Just go in and see the inner treasure... This is the change... this is our new treasure... This is the change this is our new way of thinking... But be aware of the source of your thinking... go beyond your mind... just be silent and know it... Truth is in us... come back to existence and be existential... become deeply rooted in the world...

So transform your energy from thinking into consciousness and be a witness to your thoughts and watch your feelings... Feel your feelings... So let us be more alert of our feelings and our thoughts... When you create an emptiness in your mind... less and less noise and traffic... Immediately something that has always been there inside you, waiting for some space to spread, starts spreading, and that phenomenon is bliss...

This bliss is our consciousness which moves horizontally... and more vertically... it goes higher and higher... earth and heaven and it is not what you think... but who you are... don't get lost in the mind... remain aloof and be a witness... you are always a witness...

How can I change my thinking?

It will take few minutes to read this and watch your thinking... Two men, both seriously ill, occupied the same hospital room... One man was allowed to sit up in his bed for an hour each afternoon to help drain the fluid from his lungs... His bed was next to the room's only window...

The other man had to spend all his time on his back... The men talked for hours on end... They spoke of their wives and families, their homes, their jobs, their involvement in the military service, where they had been on vacation...

Every afternoon, when the man in the bed by the window could sit up, he would pass the time by describing to his roommate all the things he could see outside the window...

The man in the other bed began to live for those one hour

periods where his world would be broadened and enlivened by all the activity and color of the world outside...

The window overlooked a park with a lovely lake... Ducks and swans played on the water while children sailed their model boats... Young lovers walked arm in arm amidst flowers of every color and a fine view of the city skyline could be seen in the distance...

As the man by the window described all this in exquisite details, the man on the other side of the room would close his eyes and imagine this picturesque scene....

One warm afternoon, the man by the window described a parade passing by... although the other man could not hear the band he could see it in his mind's eye as the man by the window portrayed it with descriptive words...

Days, weeks and months passed... One morning, the day nurse arrived to bring water for their baths only to find the lifeless body of the man by the window, who had died peacefully in his sleep...

She was saddened and called the hospital attendants to take the body away... As soon as it seemed appropriate, the other man asked if he could be moved next to the window... The nurse was happy to make the switch, and after making sure he was comfortable, she left him alone...

Slowly, painfully, he propped himself up on one elbow to take his first look at the real world outside... He strained to slowly turn to look out the window besides the bed... it faced a blank wall...

The man asked the nurse what could have compelled his

deceased roommate who had described such wonderful things outside this window... The nurse responded that the man was blind and could not even see the wall.. She said,

"Perhaps he just wanted to encourage you!"

Epilogue:

There is tremendous happiness in making others happy, despite our own situations...



Shared grief is half the sorrow, but happiness when shared, is doubled...



If you want to feel rich, just count all the things you have that money can't buy...

Q

Today is a gift, that is why it is called the present...

We are good in making a living but not in living...



No one can defeat me because I have dropped the idea of winning, how can you defeat me?

You can only defeat the one who wants to win...

*

No one can insult me because I don't want respect...

This is attaining true respect...



If you want to see the brave, look at those who can forgive...



When the power of love overcomes the love of power the world will know peace...



If we eat good no doctor is needed... If we eat wrong no doctor can cure us...



Life is always full of many broken places, but there are those who become stronger at the cracks...



Live simply so that everybody can simply live...

1

We may not have it all together but together we have it all...

7

Thank you for being together... Thank you for gathering all kinds of games... Yes! We are the kids too... Keep kidding all the way and this is our play... if you enjoy it, play it deeply; if you don't enjoy it, forget it...

Once you become aware that everything in life, every relationship, is a sort of game, you are already free, because you are in bondage only because we think everything is no serious...

Nothing is so serious...

But it is difficult to conceive of 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... So be aware that life is a play... We are here to play prayfully... This is the way of the heart not the way of the ego... of the mind... The ego does not live this language... seriousness is his way...

Every religion is born as a play, and every religion becomes a church, very serious, deadly serious... Every religion is born as a dance, as a song, as a festivity, and then everything goes dead and serious... religion must be ecstatic...

Religion must be the highest peak of bliss... but we give explanations to the truth and this is not the way... all explanations are to explain away... to bring in something which was not there...

Just be aware and watch any game... find any intelligent game and participate but not what you see in the footballs or the volleyballs... It is sooo foolish... Why should you throw the ball over the net to the other side and they throw it back to your side... They can have one ball and you can have one ball... you go home... he goes home... we play with our balls our way... Keep your balls and do whatsoever you want to do with them... Instead of having two balls now you have three... Hug them...

Why this nonsense? And why is there so much excitement about it? I can't see any point in it!! Millions of idiots are watching such games with great seriousness... and what for? This is all nonsense... Twenty players and one ball are shooting millions of heads with meat balls and without meat balls too...

Let us wake up... Life is a great play, a cosmic play... Ignorant ones need awakened ones... We all need eachothers to play our wholistic game... Be not serious about it...

We are here to play... Those who take life seriously become sick... Life is a song to be sung, a dance to be danced... a love to be lived but with utter playfulness... The moment you become serious you become blocked, the flow stops...

Seriousness is business... is calculation... What is the gain out of this game? They are good in the market place but wrong in the inner space... The more you move inwards, the more life appears as fun, as

tremendous fun... A sense of humor is needed and a sense of playfulness... a life of children... playing just for the playing itself... Let this be our dimension...

It is a beautiful parable that says... God was alone and he got fed up with his own aloneness, he was too bored... he wanted to create a play so that he could have some company, and of course he created a beautiful woman... And since then we are playing... The western god is a man... the eastern god is a woman... keep playing... hide and seek... and see what you want to be... The play still continues...

Play is as skilfully as possible but don't get serious about it...When it is a play, whether you succeed or fail no difference... play it totally... enjoy it totally...

A guy stuck his head into a barbershop and asked,

"How long before I can get a haircut?"
The barber looked around the shop full of customers and said, "About 2 hours." The guy left...

A few days later, the same guy stuck his head in the door and asked, "How long before I can get a haircut?" The barber looked around at the shop and said

"About 3 hours." The guy left...

A week later, the same guy stuck his head in the shop and asked,

"how long before I can get a haircut?"

The barber looked around the shop and said,

"About an hour and a half." The guy left...

The barber turned to his friend and said,
"Hey, Bob, do me a favor, follow him and
see where he goes... He keeps asking how
long he has to wait for a haircut, but he never
comes back."

A little while later, Bon returned to the shop, laughing... The barber asked, "Where does he go?"

Bob wiped the tears and said,

"Your house!"



Our beloved master, what is your new vision?... Nothing is new under the sun... I have a new cup but the wine is the same... The same wing to wake you up and help you fly in your inner sky... Nothing is new... truth is one since existence and now is the only new birth or never...

Be aware of who you are... be a rebel... fight with your light against the whole past of humanity... The past cannot destroy this present... Let our new now be our vision and the future will be far greater than the whole past...

People will be against you, will condemn you, will kill you...

Don't care a bit about their acts... They are just on the verge of their graves... They have failed with Buddha... with Christ... with Mohammed and with us too... Be honest and live your love and share your joy...

Let there be peace on earth

and let it begin with me...



Don't listen to all the mafias... listen only to your heart... to your silence... to your stillness... Be a witness and share what you feel... Just your love is offensive to the war people... They have never loved, they have completely failed... They are false faces... See your original face...

Just be aware of your reality... they can make much noise and share bad news, but you just have to remember that they are dead and that the future does not belong to them...

Who is alive... Hitler or Christ? With whom do you want to be?

They can sing songs of glory about Jesus, Moses, Mohammad, Buddha... but they don't have an eye for the future... They don't have even eyes for the present... And to have eyes for the past is absolutely meaningless, because the past is no more... it is dead history... it is a long, long graveyard...

But the lie cannot destroy the truth... You are living your vital energy and they are spent cartridge... Life is so strong and death is so weak... joy is so strong and sadness is just a shadow...

The power of love is stronger than the love of power... Let us be the change that we want to see in the world and it is so easy and we know the how and we have the key to our kingdom... The kingdom of God is in us and for us... Why war? Why man has remained poor, sick, starving, a slave to so many things... imprisoned, chained...

★ Wake up and be a victor not a victim!!!

The victor will be condemned, will be cursed, will be criticized... but they cannot destroy the victory... This is the meaning of Christ... His crucifixion was really his crowning ceremony... Why? Because at the last moment on the cross he surrendered totally... He said...

"They kingdom come, thy will be done"

That was his last prayer... to have my 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...

This is our freedom... is to live the paradox of life... total surrendering and realizing victory... not his victory but the acting... His victory depends on your defeat so he is dependent on you... He has to be thankful... I am grateful to you... you are reading... the pen and the paper and all the power of every other are one in this now... in this togetherness...

So be aware that life is only a game in the hands of God or existence or life... nothing serious to be worried about... no problem arises... Just be a witness and do what you can... Plant your seed and trust God... the spring will come and the grass will grow by its own accord...

So let us plant our seed... our need... it is our choice... Now is the time to walk our talk... Let us walk the right path... Yes!! You will be in danger... This is our responsibility... There is no other way... This is the way of the cross.. keep walking on fire and you

will destroy all kinds of inequalities in the world... We are one royal family in the only kingdom there is... The kingdom of God is for God's creations... It is in us not what you see outside but in our innersight...

Now or never is the time to plant our peace... our inner peace... inner light... this is our only pilgrimage... our seed has to travel far to become flowers... This far is so near but we don't see it... it is from head to heart... and this urge we have it... but the social conditioning will divert our natural instincts into some social utility...

You are whole and holy as you are now... You have all what you need to be a big tree... You will grow and you will blossom, and you may have flowers and that flowering gives a deep contentment... All frustration, all tension disappears; a profound peace prevails over you, the peace that is beyond mind and beyond word...

Let peace be our grace...

Once you start the inner journey... you are with the richest source in the world... To be oneself gives you all that you need to feel fulfilled, all that can make you happy... you just listen to your own heart, that is your only teacher and only lover...

In the real journey of life, your own intuition is your only teacher...

Let us look at the words intuition and tuition...

Tuition is given by teachers from outside; but intuition is given by your own nature, from inside... You have your guide within you... with just a little courage you will never feel that you are unworthy... You may not become a prime minister... You may not become the

richest one; but there is no need... You may become a singer... an artist.. a painter... You may become a great shoemaker...

When Abraham Lincoln became the president of America... his father had been a shoemaker, and the whole senate was feeling a little embarrassed that a shoemaker's son should be over the richest people, the high-class people, who believe they are superior because they have more money, because they belong to famous family...

The whole senate was in a way embarrassed, angry, irritated, nobody was happy that Lincoln had become the president...

One man who was very arrogant, bourgeois, stood up before Lincoln and said, "Mr Lincoln, before you start I would like you to remember that you are a shoemaker's son." And the whole senate laughed... They wanted to humiliate Lincoln; they could not defeat him, but they could humiliate him... But it is difficult to humiliate a man like Clinton... Lincoln... Why I wrote Clinton? Because you can insult him and humiliate him but Lincoln is a being not only a bodymind... Listen to what he said...

"I am tremendously grateful that you reminded me of my father, who is dead... I will always remember your advice... I know that I can never be such a great president as my father was a shoemaker."

There was pindrop silence... the way Lincoln had taken it... And he said to the man,

"As far as I know, my father used to make shoes for your family too... If your shoes are pinched or some trouble is there... although I am not a great shoe-maker... I have

learned the art with my father from my very childhood, I can correct it... And the same to all of you in the senate... I am ready to fix it... "



It does not matter: You may be a third-class president, you may be a first-class shoemaker... what fulfils is that you are enjoying what you are doing, you are putting all your love into it, you want to be yourself, this is real richness, this is real power... The power of our inner treasure... inner evolution...

You have to be rich but not wealthy... Richness is something else... A beggar can be rich, and an emperor can be poor... richness is a quality of being...

Alexander the great met Diogenes, who was a naked beggar, with only a lamp... that was his only possession... And he kept his lamp lit even in the day... He was obviously behaving in a strange way; even having such poverty he looks so rich... So Alexander had to ask him, "Why are you keeping this lamp lit in the day?" He raised his lamp and looked at Alexander's face, and he said, "I'm looking for the real man day and night, and I don't find him."

Alexander was shocked that a naked beggar should say such a thing to him, the world conqueror... but he could see that Diogenes was so beautiful in his nudity... his eyes were so silent, his face was so peaceful, his words had such an authority, his presence was so cool and calm and clear... The presence of Diogenes was so much, that Alexander himself looked a beggar beside him... In his diary he has written...

"For the first time I felt the richness is something other than having money...

I have seen a rich man..."

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Our head, our mind, has been tuned in many ways by many people according to their ideas of how we should be... There was not any bad intention but we are victims of victims... We are ignorant...

▶ We all know God!! But do I know myself??

Do I love myself as I am? Do I accept my body as it is? Your isness is never praised... What is praised is your future... If you can become VIP... very important person... By having more money you become very ignorant person... very important penny... In some way famous, not just a nobody... but a personality with body guards... and body guides and all kinds of frames for your ugly picture... to be so famous because fame is only a foam of soap but this is the fashion... and we are slaves to any social hanger... Be a plastic statue and wear the best labels and share your pebbles and you think that you are the best jewel...

You cannot do anything to prevent this ignorance, but you can be in such a way that your very being becomes a prevention...

A married man was visiting his girlfriend one day, when she requested that he shaves his beard, "Oh James, I like your beard, but I would really love to see your handsome face..." James replied, "My wife loves this beard, I couldn't possibly do it... she would kill me!!"... "Oh, please?" The girlfriend asked again, in a sexy little voice... "Oh really, I can't," he replied... "My wife loves this beard!" The girlfriend asked once more, and he sighed and finally gave in...

That night, James crawled into bed with his wife while she was sleeping. The wife woke up somewhat, felt his face and replied,

"Oh, Michael, you shouldn't be here... my husband will be home soon..."



Mulla Nasruddine was in love with a woman, and as women are prone to ask, the woman asked, when Mulla kissed her... "Am I the first woman whom you are kissing? Is this your first kiss given to a woman?"

"Yes, the first and the most sweetest"



This rich Arab sheikh changed himself... How? Let us read... Sheikh Mansour was admitted to the best hospital for heart surgery... but prior to the surgery the doctors required some of his blood type in case a blood transfusion was needed...

As the gentleman had a rare type of blood it couldn't be found locally, so, the call went out to all the states... Finally a Scott was located who had a similar blood type... the Scott willingly donated his blood for the Arab... After the surgery, the Arab sent Scotsman as appreciation for giving his blood, a new BMW, diamonds and a large amount of cash...

A few weeks later, once again the Arab had to go through a

corrective surgery... His doctor telephoned the Scotsman who was more than happy to donate his blood again...

After the second surgery, the Arab sent a thank you card... The Jew was shocked that the Arab did this kind of gesture... He phoned the Arab and asked him why you did this?? The Arab replied...

"I now have a Jewish Scottish blood in my body..."
(The word Jew suddenly appeared in the story, there is probably a line missing in the original story to introduce him as a Jewish man!)



When you are comfortable, happy, at home, and all that you need is available to you, you don't want to be violent... because you being violent will destroy your crazy home, your beautiful surroundings, your love life... your children, your wife, your parents will be lost...

It is the sad people who have nothing to lose will go to war... who become violent... they have been cheated of all that a man needs; and if they are revengeful; it seems logical...

America should take care of itself... then no unemployment is possible, everybody can be comfortably rich... You just have to stop piling up nuclear weapons... And you can make this country a new world... actually, literally... by declaring that you are not going to defend... no war...

Defence is meaningless... Even with all nuclear weapons, you can be destroyed... so what is the point of having all those weapons? We are so much burdened with the past... We are one planet... one peaceful world... Wherever you stand is your holy land... Why war? We are not enemies to anybody... Love is our basic policy...

If we want to change the violent structure of America... What can we do?... There are three things to be done... One, the country should be ruled by its native people... It belongs to them... Anybody who wants to remain here should remain here, but he cannot remain here as a ruler... only as a citizen...

Secondly, America should stop bothering about other countries' poor people... It should help its own poor people...

Thirdly, America should stop piling up nuclear weapons... They are pointers... and so costly, and now so meaningless... You already have enough to destroy the whole world, what more do you want? America should declare that, "We drop the whole idea of war. We destroy all our nuclear weapons... We drown all those weapons in the Pacific, in the Atlantic... We're finished with it..." America should declare that, "We will not have any defence department any more, it is just pointless..."

And if America can do that, its people can be immediately rich, happy... And people who are happy do no violence... It is of misery, anger, suffering, that violence comes...

It is a very strange fact that in the past weapons were significant; now they are not... But idiotic politicians go on following past policies of politics... They don't understand that the whole thing has changed...

And only a nation which is not burdened by the past can become the first nation in the world to declare that... "We are no longer a separable entity... We are open and available to the enemies to anybody... We declare friendship to be our basic policy, and we

are ready you lose everything rather than be violent..."

If these three things can be done, it won't harm America in any way... It would give USA prestige, pride... America would gain sympathy from all over the world... America would become the beginning of the new world... Other nations would follow just as they are following America now... They are starting to make nuclear plants, atomic plants; if America stops it, they will stop it too...

And the whole world now has become free... The British empire has disappeared... Only America has not been able and capable of freeing the people who are the real owners of this country...

Give it back to them... You have reduced them to such a situation that they cannot even struggle for freedom... They are doped, drugged; they are almost asleep... they cannot fight for freedom, they don't know what freedom is... And they don't want it either, because this is going so well; no work, no money, alcohol is available, drugs are everywhere... even those drugs which are prohibited to other people are available to the Red Indians, to destroy them, to destroy their spirit...

Let us say it again and again... The land has to go back to the real owners... Those who are capable of living here under the Red Indians as rulers can remain, otherwise they should go back to their own countries; America has to stop all interference with other countries, and put its whole into changing the conditions of the poor, of the blacks, of the women... And third, it has to drop the very idea of war, to become the first country in the history of the world to drop war, defence departments, armies, to become a precedent... an example for other to follow... a torch of light not a torch of fight...



Do you agree with this idea?... If yes... let us be the change you want to see in the world... And we are perfectly convinced that if America can do that, soon other countries would have to follow, would certainly follow, because they are also suffering... under the pressure of war effort, their whole economies are going down and down... But out of fear, they cannot stop creating more weapons...

We cannot fight the fire with fire... we need water... Let us be aware of who we are and why war?? Why so much fear all over the earth?? We are the cause and we are the cure... Let us clean our mind from such diseases... no health... no wealth... Truth is so simple... These simple ideas just need a little understanding, and America can open a new dimension for the whole of humanity...

Until America wakes up... Let us start with us... once I change myself... I touch the darkness with my torch... we are the light... we are the love... we are the life and we are the laughter... what a treasure???

A Chinese man married an African woman and had a child... Two months later the child passed away...

At the funeral house, that African woman kept sobbing and crying saying, "I knew it!!!

I knew it!!!"

So a family member pulled her aside and asked her, "What did you know?"

She replied,

"Chinese products don't last long!!!"

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There comes a time when a woman just has to trust her husband... For example... A wife comes home late at night and quietly opens the door to her bedroom... From under the blanket she saw four legs instead of two... She reaches for a baseball bat and starts hitting the blanket as hard as she can... Once she's done beating the crap out of them, and after she hears no more sounds from either of them, she goes to the kitchen to have a drink!!... As she enters, she sees her husband there reading a magazine...

"Hi darling," he says,

"your parents have come to visit us, so I left them stay in our bedroom...

Did you say hello to them??"

Q

We are coming to the end of the book... but is there an end? When the husband was dying, his wife burst into tears... He said, "What are you crying for? My whole life was only that I might learn how to die.."

- Never born... never died...
 - ♠ Only visited this land...

We are visitors or guests or tourists or pilgrims... or anything... but we are crossing the bridge of life to another bridge of life... You are the bridge... it is within you... You can bridge anything... Love is the bridge between us and the reality.. Only the heart full of love comes to know how to live and how to leave...

Life is living... it is not a thing, it is a process... it is happening in you... it is herenow... in our breath... in the heart beating... Whatsoever you are is your life, and if you start seeking meaning somewhere else, you will miss it... Only in living will the mystery be revealed to you...

Don't read about the water...
Let your thirst drink it...

The greatest masters have never said anything about life... they have always thrown you back upon yourself... Once you know what life is you will know what death is... they are the two faces of the same icon... the same energy...

The moment you breathe in and the moment you breathe out, both happen... Life and death are not opposites; ego and death are opposites...ego and life are opposites... The ego simply drags... the death of the ego is our life... The ego is just a dead crust around us... a dust on our bodymind... Our life is a process of no ending and no beginning... We are involved in eternity... we have been here since the very beginning if there was a beginning... we change houses... Do not be attached to your house a better one is waiting for you...

There is a thread, howsoever invisible remains the same... it is beyond birth and death... This is transcendental... that art thou... IYYAK...

To be aware of myself is to be connected with the eternal thread... the real nature... the authentic being...

The real sadness is this: I don't know myself... Once you know yourself then death is a date with God... We can find three expressions about the history of human mind... One expression is the

ordinary man who lives attached to his body... his whole life has been nothing but food, sex, money, power... He lived in the porch of his place, never entered in... So his life and death is dark and devilish...

Then there is a second type of expression... poets, dancers... singers... philosophers... are better than the first... at least they have known something beyond bodymind... not only food, sex and reproducing... They say death is like great rest... but they too are far away from the truth...

The best expression for those who have known life in its deepest core, they say that death is God... it is not only a rest but a resurrection, a new life, a new door...

When a Sufi mystic was dying, when the last moment came his face became radiant, powerfully radiant... It had a beautiful aura... so radiant... they asked him... "Bayazid, tell us what has happened to you... What is happening to you? Before you leave us, give us your last message." He opened his eyes and said, "God is welcoming me... I am going into his embrace... Good bye."... He closed his eyes, his breathing stopped... but at the moment his breathing stopped there was an explosion of light.. The room became full of light, and then it disappeared...

When the person has known the transcendental in himself, death is nothing but another face of God... Then death has a dance to it... And unless you become capable of celebrating death itself, remember, you have missed life...

Let us live according to our understanding... according to my small light... I may be wrong... but I want to live according to

myself... that is the only way to learn... you are free to look at the moon or at the shadow of the moon... When you love a woman, you forget all that you have read about love... Let love lead you and guide you into its mysteries... then you will be able to know what love is...

Yes! You have the right to doubt but not to know about... Drink the wine and then you know it... don't read about it... thinking about life is not life... We think about it and we talk about it... Let us walk our talk... let us live our silence... our stillness... Let us know now who is reading? Who is seeing? Who is breathing? We are not our names nor our labels... all are irrelevant... the being is simply a pure "is-ness"...

This pure "is-ness" is God... if you can understand your inner divinity you have understood what life is... The whole life is pointing at one thing... that all of us are gods... once you have understood it, then there is no death... we are at home...

The whole life... just a training how to go back home, how to die, how to disappear... because the moment you disappear, God appears in you...

Your presence is God's absence...
Your absence is God's presence...

What is our absence and what is our presence? The absence of our ego... our body and our mind... We are a being... a human becoming... a process... a verb... a verse not a virus...

Once we are who we are, this is our presence... our unity... divinity... our immortality... Truth is so easy... it is us... in us and all

what we see is the shadow of our inner treasure... Be in this presence!! No other present than this presence...

When we look into the eyes of a Christ... or a baby... or a child... we don't search for a person... it is the presence... the infinite... A person has a definition, a boundary, a certain name, form, a label...

Presence is simply presence... The flower is no more, it has become the fragrance... you can hold the flower in your hand, but you cannot hold the fragrance in your heart... That's how we have to come close to our heart... to our being... to be in the core of our mystery, towards the presence of the secret in us, the godliness in us...So let us dissolve our personality and be who we are... be the presence of our being...

Only two presences can meet and mingle and merge... If you are a person there is no possibility of melting and merging... You remain a rock and Christ is a river... Let the person die, let the flower disappear, because the person is nothing but a mask...

F The presence is your essence...

The presence is what is meant by godliness... There is no God but godliness... a presence... then even a stone is alive if you can feel its presence... All what we see is divine... bow down to it... Wherever you feel the presence of life, of love, there is God... Then you need not go to any temple or church... this whole earth is our home... our temple... our mosque... and all the people of the world are the manifestation of Allah and all the creatures too... Just feeling the presence of God in everything...

Have you ever observed the presence of a tree? It is so tangible if you just be there... you can almost embrace it... you can touch it... Mohammad said, "The earth is your mother and the palm tree is your aunt"... The life of ascension... this light is in us... in our presence... but we don't feel it because we are unaware of it...

Be aware of who you are... are we aware of this moment? A bird sitting silently on the roof has its own presence... and a flower is surrendered by its own aura and its own presence...

Think of God as presence, pure presence...

Existence knows nothing of the future and nothing of the past; it knows only the present... Now is the only time and here is the only space...

Now-here or Nowhere

The moment we go astray from now and here we are going to end in some kind of madness, you will fall into fragments; our life will become a hell... And I am responsible for my life... no one else but myself...

When we are going to wake up? If not now when? If not you and me who else? We are already torn apart; the past will pull a part of you towards itself and the future the other part... You will become split, divided... Your life will be or it is already in a deep anguish, a trembling, an anxiety, a tension... You will not know anything of bliss, you will not know anything of ecstasy... We are living our history which is full of misery!!!

Our memories are only foot print left on the sand; or they 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... We are living our great lies!!!

A father buys a lie detector robot that slaps you when you lie... He decides to test it out on his son at supper...

Dad asks: Where were you last night?

Son: I was at the library...

The robot slaps the son...

Son: Ok, I was at a friend's house...

Dad: Doing what?

Son: Watching a movie... love story...

The robot slaps the son...

Son: Ok, it was porno!!

Dad yells: What? When I was your age I did

not know what porno was...

The robot slaps the father...

The mother laughs and says: He certainly is your son...

The robot slaps the mother!



Be aware before you slip in the trap!!

The best trap is our lies... The lie is a new truth which will become a truth if somebody goes on repeating it... Truth is humble not powerful... Lies become very powerful, very competitive... Unless something is of your own experience it is a lie... Truth has to

be your own authentic experience...

We live in lies... we talk about the truth but we live in lies... In fact talking about the truth is just a camouflage to hide the lies of life... And we have become so accustomed to it, so skilful in it that we are not even aware of those lies... We go on playing those games absolutely unconsciously... It is not even deliberate, it has become just a habit...

Let us start watching this habit... you will be surprised to discover the whole day we are lying, sometimes for some motivations but more often without any motivation, for no reason at all!! I just ate... not out of hunger... but my eyes saw the food... I feel bored... and so is this feeling flowing all the time in my mind...

Somebody comes and you smile... the phone rings and I change my voice... maybe it is just etiquette but it is still a lie...

Let us be aware of this lie and you will see a great transformation coming... Let us see how!! Because the energy that is involved in the lies will be released and only that energy can become truth...

Our whole energy is invested in lies so we have no more energy left for truth... Truth is universal, the lies is private... It is my own creation, nobody else knows about it; I became very special, a knower... And it brings joys to people when they can befool others, then they know they are wiser than others...

This is an ego trip... the ego is the greatest lie in the world, and the ego always feels good whenever it can feel special, and the question is whether the other is believing it or not... and when you

create many believers in you, it gives you power...

Truth needs no believers...Nobody has the right to believe...Everybody has the right to know...

We How to be a knower?

First: when you are lying to somebody, if you become aware, immediately, ask to be forgiven... It will be hard, but there is no other way... When a habit has become very deep rooted, it has to be hammered... right on the spot...

Second: become aware when you are just preparing to tell a lie... It is just on the lips, just on your tongue... stop it then and there, absorb it then an there... be aware of it and let go...

And third: become aware when a lie starts arising in your feelings, in the heart... If you can create these three steps of great awareness, lying will disappear... the moment lying disappears, truth arrives... And truth is the only thing worth seeking and searching for because truth liberates...

Truth cannot be taught... nobody can give us the truth... It has to be discovered within our own soul... It cannot be borrowed from the scriptures... It happens to you in deep silence... When there is no thought, no desire, no ambition, in that state of no-mind truth descends in you... or ascends in you...

When the mind stops that's what meditation is all about... your consciousness becomes vertical, depth and height are yours... you become:

Self-realized... Jesus says: Be still and know that I am God... This amness is existence...

It is a transmission of the light from heart to heart... this is what love is... teaching is from head to head... Let us enjoy the truth from whatsoever source it comes... The question is of being with truth, not with anybody...

Yes my soul friend... Let us not cling to persons... Persons are insignificant, truth is significant... truth is beyond structure... Truth comes as a surprise only when there is no expectation for it... it comes when it comes...

There is no way to truth... all ways lead astray, because having a way means that we decided the direction, the dimension, how to approach it, what discipline to follow, what doctrine to adopt...

Wherever you reach will just be a projection of your own mind... your own mind playing a game with itself... There is no way to truth, the mind is the barrier, is the wall... We are the truth... we are the well... we are the will and the way is in us and for us... we are the truth and the path and the life and the light...

Truth is freedom...

Truth is a bird on the wing, not a bird in the cage... the cage may be of gold, may be studded with diamonds, but the cage is a cage and it cannot contain freedom... Truth can never become a prisoner, its real reality is freedom... So only those who are a free being are free to attain to it... Your freedom is your truth...

Oh my soul friend... can I say anything to you? The book has an end but freedom does not... friends don't have anything... any thank... and thought what to say??

I love you because I need you... or I need you because I love?

Why am I with you?

What is this me?

This... I?

This you?

Yes!! We are so right... so light... we are beyond any bond... any word... any world... Yes my friend... friendship is a relationship... a ship of friends... now it is a shit... relationshit... that is good too... shift happens... it will shift us to friendliness...

Friendliness is a quality, not a relationship... It has nothing to do with anybody else, it is basically your inner quality... You can be friendly even when you are alone... it is a kind of love... of fragrance to anybody... to anything... a flower opens in the forest to nobody, it is its quality... it is its own joy...

Friendliness can exist with existence, it does not depend on the other... it is your own flowering... Yes! A free being has to be friendly, just friendly to all that exists... And in the friendliness you will find the ultimate friend through friendliness...

Yes! I found you by choice... by chance... by grace... you came to my life... Thanks to all the others who brought us together... You are by bliss in my bliss... You are my family and my vision... We are a unity in our divinity... I can't wait to be near all of you in any cottage to live as I am now with our sage... Thank you our beloved master who is showing us the way to our inner power... inner

treasure... Thank you ya Osho... We are so blessed to plant the seed of light and love and laughter in our life...

Thank you my soulfriend... thank you for holding my hand... Yes I need your love... Love is a verb... is a verse... is by loving as the river is by rivering... Let the bell ring... the end of the page is coming but love is loving... no beginning and no end... Let us keep wondering and wandering and planting our seed...

One seed turns the whole earth green... We are the seed... the soil and the farmers... And the spring is coming and the flower is blooming and the fragrance is spreading all over the sky... Thank you for this fly... for this goodbye...

Let us live our will before we go to the well 🙎

An elderly gentleman... had serious 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 that allowed the gentleman to hear 100%...

The elderly gentleman went back in a month to the doctor and the doctor said, "You are hearing very good... 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!"



An elderly couple had dinner at another couple's house, and after eating, the wives left the table and went to the kitchen...

The two gentlemen were talking and one said,

"Last night we went out to a new restaurant and it was really great... I would recommend it very highly!!"

The other man said,
"What is the name of the restaurant?"
The first man thought and thought and finally said,

"What is the name of that flower you give to someone you love? You know the one that is red and has thorns!"

"Yes, that is the one." replied the man...
He then turned towards the kitchen and yelled,

"Rose, what is the name of that restaurant we went to last night?"



Couple in the nineties are both having problems remembering things...

During a check-up, the doctor tells them that

they are physically okay, but they might want to start writing things down to help them remember...

Later that night, while watching TV, the old man gets up from his chair...

"Want anything while I'm in the kitchen?" He asks...

"Will you get me a bowl of ice cream?"
"Sure..."

"Don't you think you should write it down so you can remember it?" She asks...

"No, I can remember it..."

"Well, I'd like some strawberries on top, too... Maybe you should write it down, so as not too... to forget it?"

He says, "I can remember that, you want a bowl of ice cream with strawberries."
"I'd also like whipped cream... I'm certain you'll forget that, write it down!!?" She asks...

Irritated, he says, "I don't need to write down, I can remember it... Ice cream... with strawberries and whipped cream... I got it, for goodness sake!"

Then after about 20 minutes, the old man returns from the kitchen and hands his wife a plate of bacon and eggs...

She stares at the plate for a moment... "Where is my toast?!"



Oh! The last sage!

Two elderly gentlemen form a retirement center were sitting on a bench under a tree when one turns to the other and says, "Slim, I'm 83 years old now and I'm just full of aches and pain... I know you are about my age... How do you feel?"

Slim says, "I feel just like a new... newborn baby..."

"Really!? Like a newborn baby!?"
"Yep... No hair, no teeth, and I think I just wet my pants"



And the last brush..

Three old guys are out walking...
First one says, "Windy, isn't it?"
Second one says, "No, it's Thursday!"
Third one say, "So am I... Let's go get a beer"



What do we say?

Thank you! Good bye... Peace Pace مریم نور

Fresh Flash Don't flush it!!

One woman was asking another, "Why have you left your boyfriend? What happened? I had been thinking that you were engaged and that you were going to be married... What happened?"

The woman said,
"Our religions are different, and that is why
we have broken up."
The questioner was puzzled because she
knew that both were catholic, so she said,

"What religions are different?"

The woman said,
"I worship money, and he is broke!"

The reader is the writer of this treasure...