

# WHERE IS GOD?



*Peace Pace*  
مریم نور

In words



In power



In the politicians

In treasures



In the priests

In the children



In towers



In the highest mountains

In the rain



In the pain

In the cancer



In the aids



In the drugs

In the disease



In the lie

In the truth



In hate



In anger

 In gambling

In birth



In breath



In faith

In trust



In other planets

In ice cream



In the flower

I don't know

Let us play our game...

Where are you?

Let us Seek...

Where are you hiding?

Let us seek and hike our long walk...

The first step is the  
whole trip  
or the whole trap!!!

Let us walk our talk...

# WHERE IS GOD?

Who is asking? Is it my mind? Is it myself? Why am I searching for God? Do I know him or her or it?

Is God a father? A person? A power? Or anything? Who knows God? I don't know God so how can I ask or search for something I don't know...

Let us listen to what a real master is saying about God...

God is not a person... God is a presence... like joy, like beauty... God simply means godliness not a noun but a verb, a quality, an experience like love... No need to build temples and pray and worship in order to fulfil your desires... this is sheer wastage of time and energy...

God is the ultimate experience of silence, of beauty, of bliss... a state of inner celebration... Once you start looking at God as godliness there will be a radical change in your approach... Then prayer is no more valid; meditation becomes valid... No more prayer as a dialogue but be still and know yourself... In that calmness you will be aware of the amness... of the luminous quality to existence... then you are one with the one...

This oneness with the one is our experience in God... in godliness... in our birthright... This truth is alive in all of us but do I know it? Once you have seen the light within you will be able to see it everywhere... Then you live in prayer... you don't pray, every work is worship... Just be aware of your own innermost core, because that is the secret of the whole existence... That private, that absolutely intimate virgin space, your interiority, is God... is that which is, beyond any word... any theories, any ideologies... They all disappear...

In that silence is the truth... enter into it... If you reach this essential core you are blessed, you have arrived home... the home of the mystics not of the priests... The moment you know who you are you have found God, and in that very finding you find freedom... Don't be afraid of him, don't be afraid of all what you see and what you don't see... All is Allah... is sacred... is beautiful and loving... and it is nourishing to all of us...

Let God be your beloved not your father... Let God be your friend, your lover... your only life and light and laughter... Yes! A laughter is a door to the divine...

## ADAM AND GOD 🌹

After spending time with Eve, Adam was walking in the garden with God... Adam told God how much the woman means to him and how blessed he feels to have her... Adam began to ask questions about her...

Adam: Lord, Eve is beautiful. Why did you make her so beautiful?

God: So you will always want to look at her...

Adam: Lord, her skin is so soft. Why did you make her skin so soft?

God: So you will always want to touch her...

Adam: She always smells so good... Lord, why did you make her smell so good?


God: So you will always want to be near her...

Adam: That's wonderful Lord, and I don't want to seem ungrateful, but why did you make her so stupid?

God: So she would love you...



Yes! My beloved reader... We are the joke, we are the joy... so why war? Why not use our arms to hug not to bug... Let us hug all what we see... The sun, the moon, the tree, the bird, you and me and we...

 God has no other hands than ours to hug and heal...

The psychologists are now well aware of the fact that unless a child is hugged, kissed, he misses some nourishment... Just as the body needs food, the soul needs love... You can give the child all the physical needs, all the physical comforts, but if hugging is missing the child will not grow into wholesome being... He will remain sad and ignored... He was nursed, but he was not mothered...

It was observed that if a child is not hugged he starts shrinking, he can even die, although everything else was provided for... but no love surrounded the child... He became disconnected from existence...

Love is our connection, love is our very root... Love is the inner breath; The soul lives by loving... Our inner child does not die... You are just like an onion... layers upon layers... Go on deeper and you will face layers of life...

Hugging gives you an immediate contact with the child... You have reached to the virgin core... The core of the heart and just making the inner center throb again with life and light...

My beloved reader... You are the writer too... You are the beloved of God, let God be your friend too... When you are thirsty, God is thirsty within you... God is the thirst and the hunger... All is Allah...

God is the very center of existence... You can only have energy enough to reach that center if you put all that you have at the stake... It is a gamble, it is not a business... You have to put all at the stake, this way or that, whatsoever happens... You have to risk... and the love affair with God has to be passionate, hot...

It cannot be a cold philosophic speculation... Just like you are holding

fire in your hands and that's what happens: many people think about God in a very cold way... But God is the life of all life, he is the hottest thing in existence... You cannot reach him if you are so cold, philosophically cold...

Be in this now or never... 

Now is the only time and here is the only place... now-here or nowhere else... Now is our only vow and wow... If not now when? If not here, where??

Now is the time to grow up... To grow old is normal but to grow up is our choice... To become old is not to become mature... Maturity has nothing to do with old age, nothing to do with age at all...

Maturity has something to do with becoming more and more conscious, becoming more and more silent and aware, becoming more and more watchful of what you are doing and why, where you are going and why...

The day the mind stops, you have arrived home... the home of Allah... the first vision of what God is, and what you are, happens immediately, because once the mind stops, your whole energy that has remained involved with it is released... and that energy is tremendous, it is infinite: it starts falling on you...

It is a great benediction, it is a great grace... God and his grace come in the form of love... and then is the experience is of grace, and the third experience is of God... or godliness... So start by love, move to grace, and go on moving into God and disappear in this mystery...

We are the mystery... it is in us... in the truth... It is not a problem that can be solved, it is not a question that can be answered... We ask why the trees are green? Because they are green... Truth has no answer, it is our inner treasure... Just accept the ultimate mystery as it is and nothing can be said... it is so... no one can analyze the truth... you will fail...

God is found not through reason but through love... Love is the way... Get out of the obsession of reason... Life is a song, a poetry, you can be

possessed by it, but you will not be able to know it... It is the unknowable... Do you know how the dewdrop slips, falls into the ocean and becomes the ocean? There is no knowledge... In such unity knowledge is not possible... Only in such unity is the experience or the experiencing...

Yes my beloved reader, you are the writer too... You are reading in between the words... this is our secret ceremony... the sharing of our being... We are dancing together, this is our inner treasure which is beyond scriptures... Reality is beyond words... Just be yourself and keep walking your stillness and live the existence... Existence loves all...

All is Allah... When all is gone, when all has disappeared and only pure nothingness is left behind... this is the benediction... alleluia! This is the ecstasy everybody is searching for...

Every child is born ecstatic... Ecstasy is our nature and our nurture... it is in us, born in us, it is in the core of our heart... it is part of being alive... This is our own language and our own life...

Let us be who we are... 

The ego is the wall, is the shell, get out of all the lies and face your original face... Only then you live, and you live abundantly...

Be free and fly in your own sky... You are not a slave to the society, you don't exist for them... The society is neurotic, and it cannot allow ecstatic people to be free... Ecstasy is freedom... This is our birthright...

Listen to this... It is not that you have to drop the world... it is that you have to know what God is... then all that is ugly drops on its own accord... Once you realize something that is already within you, many lies will disappear...

You go on looking for ecstasy in sex, in money, in power, only because you don't know real ecstasy... The meeting place is within us... there happens the ultimate union with Allah... This is it... it is our immortality... our

infinity...

The secret of immortality is not such a secret that it cannot be discovered... Just a little digging inside yourself and you can see it... Our mind is our only wall... If we drop out of the mind the wheel stops... and that's the whole art of meditation: how to drop out of this mind and how to enter the space called no-mind... And once you have tasted something of your innermost core you have tasted the sweetest, the most delicious experience of life... There is nothing higher than that... nothing is more precious than that...

A Zen monk was asked, "What were you used to do before you became enlightened?" He said, "I used to chop wood and carry water from the well." And then he was asked, "What do you do now you have become enlightened?"... He said, "I chop wood and carry water from the well." The questioner was puzzled... He said, "There seems to be no difference then." The master said, "The difference is in me... The difference is not in my acts, but in me... I have changed and all my acts too... Now there is only God and nothing else... God has no other hands than ours to use... they are his hands not ours..."



Let us be aware that God is not a person, not a father not a creator of mankind... why not womankind? But if you are created by someone, you are only a poppet, you don't have your own soul... If you accept this fiction that he created the world then he is the greatest dictator...

When Nietzsche said, "God is dead, therefore man is free." He is right, but only about one side of the coin... He is a mind head not based on meditation... Once you know your center of being, once you know you are one with the cosmos, it is impossible to do anything wrong...

Nietzsche died insane in a mad asylum... His freedom from God was meaningless... You need some grounding, you need some roots with existence... A tree cannot live without roots, nor can we...

An intellect can only be negative; there is no god... but it cannot give

you any nourishment... So he lost his God, and he lost his consolation... He became free just to be mad... We need light and darkness, positive and negative... The truth is one... The seed of all religions is the same in many cups... La ilalhe illa Llahu... Unless your freedom becomes your awareness, you are going to be mad... Let your freedom helps you to be the freedom...

Thank you God!! 🌹

Once you know your inner being is balanced and silent and peaceful, suddenly doors that have been closed by your thoughts simply move, and the whole existence becomes clear to you... You are not accidental.. no accident by accident, existence needs you... Without you something will be missing in existence and nobody can replace it...

Once you are clean and clear, you can see tremendous love falling on you from all dimensions... You are the highest evolution of existence, of intelligence, and it is dependent on you... If you grow higher than the mind and its intelligence, existence is going to celebrate... When Jesus became Christ, the whole existence danced in ecstasy... in bliss...

It is meditation that fulfils your inner being and takes away the vacuum that used to be filled by the word god... The real god is love and compassion is beyond names and nouns... it is a verb... an action... a rivering... an isness... drop the lies and make some effort to go inwards to find the truth... and you are no longer a puppet... You are no longer a beggar but a master... an emperor... Yes! Be an emperor not a beggar...

Yes! Now or never... Now is the time to be a victor not a victim.. to be a jewel not a pebble... Only two things have been taboos in the world and those two things are two polarities of the same energy... One is sex, which has been taboo, "Don't talk about it;" another is death which is taboo, "Don't talk about it"... Both are connected; in the beginning is sex, in the end is death; it is sex that brings death in... in between is what you call life...

The amoeba is a non-sexual animal, the only celibate monk in the whole world... It reproduces in a very different way... They are all saints... When one amoeba becomes so fat that it becomes impossible for him to

move, he divides in two...





So in your understanding you can start approaching something which is beyond sex and beyond death... That is your eternity, that is your life energy, pure energy...

### FIRST NIGHT IN THE ROOM

Wife: Please not today, let us spend our first night understanding each other...

Husband: My under is already standing for you




 By sex your body is born, not you...   
 By death your body dies, not you... 

So it is absolutely unnecessary to make those taboos... But religions have a great investment in creating in you anxiety, fear, guilt, hell and on and on... “Don't be afraid, God is taking care of you... Just believe in God and in the priests and the popes...” This is only a consolation... only a belief system, an opium...

Anybody who gives you a belief system is your enemy, because the belief system becomes the barrier for your eyes, you cannot see the truth... The very desire to find the truth which is in us, in our experience, in our whole being... and the whole person is the holy person to me...

So let us destroy all our belief systems, all our religions... Let us open all our wounds and heal them...

The real medicine is meditation ... 

Once you drop the word God you are free... Live the action, the compassion, the love of this existence... This godliness... this inner treasure, this original face is our real grace... This is a morality that comes from within


you, which is always in tune with your heart and in tune with the heart of the universe... That is authentic morality... our real divinity...

One is basically divine, because all is divine... To exist is to be divine, to be alive is to be divine... Hence trees are divine and rocks and birds and people... whatsoever is...

Divinity is another name of isness...  
of existence...  
of stillness...  
of Godliness



God is not a person... God is the feeling of the presence of this tremendous isness in us and that surrounds us... It is infinite, it is eternal; no beginning, no end...

 Why it is there? There is no answer to the question; it is simply there... It is mysterious, it is miraculous... To be overwhelmed by it is to be blissful, to be aware of it is to be blissful... Truth has no name, no word... no definition... Ah this!! just be free from all books and all religions and be the freedom... You have to be in total aloneness with yourself, with nothing to cling to, nothing to hold to... just be empty and bliss rushes towards you... And when it fills you up, you have come home!!

Home is where the truth is... The real life is, the real richness is... Do you know how rich you are???

A rich father once wanted to show his son how rich they are, and to earn his gratitude at the same time... So, he decided to take him a trip to a very poor family in a distant village...

They got into their plane and headed to that village in a flight lasted for one hour... After the plane landed they walked for 2 hours till they reached the village... The father left his son as a guest and flew back home...

A week later, the boy was sent home again and had that dialogue with his dad...

Father: Well, son, how do you like the trip?

Son: It taught me a lot dad, thank you...

Father: Hmm, (proudly)... What did it teach you son... do you realize how rich we are son?!!

Son: Dad, I loved staying there...

Father: Haa...!! (Surprised)...

Son: We have here one pool, but they have got one of the longest rivers I've seen to swim in... Here we have couples of electric torches at night in our garden, while they have got the whole sky lit by millions of brilliant stars... I have the garden in which I play here and never can cross to my neighbour's... whereas kids there have vast field in which they run and hang out all day long... We have the most complicated secured locks on our door... Dad!! They have no doors...

Father: Hmmm... (Confused)...

Son: I want to thank you dad for that trip... You made me realize how rich they are and how poor we are...



Yes my friends!! Count your life only after you are born again... born free... You are the freedom... by knowing yourself, you know your real treasure.... your real richness... your real eternal life...

We are here to know what life is... Life is not given ready-made, not to humanity... That is the dignity of human beings, and the danger too... all other

animals are born ready-made, pre-programmed... Their whole life is a simple unfoldment of something built in... They need not live their lives consciously; their life is unconscious, it is mechanical... It can't be good, it can't be bad; it simply is...

You cannot call a tree a sinner or a saint, nor any animal is good or bad, but for us we have a choice, what life you want to live... below the animals or above the angels...

Remember your inner power... your inner treasure... watch yourself now what are you doing... Millions of people simply go up and down this shore, running hither and thither, just creating an appearance that their life is a pilgrimage and they are simply running up and down on the same shore... It is not a pilgrimage; it is mere occupation, befooling others and befooling yourself...

The pilgrimage begins when you leave this shore, its shelter, its security, its convenience, its comfort, its respectability, power, prestige... You leave your small boat to the mercy of the storms, to the mercy of the ocean, trusting that if this shore exists the other must exist, because one shore cannot exist alone...

Moving towards the other shore with this trust, risking all, real life begins... And real life is religious life... Real life is what I mean by freedom... free from the past and free from the future... just be in the now-here or in nowhere else... Now is our wow...

 Now or never...

Who are you now? Who I am now? Not the i, not the ego but the amness... am is our reality i is our utility... i is our invention... amness simply means isness... existence... i does not exist, nor death... both are lies... the I brings death... drop it and then what is left is pure life... pure eternity... pure infinity...

We are together to know what infinity is... what life is... what divinity

is; learn how to know that which already available; to learn how to look into that which is already standing in front of you; to learn how to feel that which is already surrounding us from all sides...

Let us be aware of our pain, no pain no gain... When our mother or our master hits us, this is a great healing touch... Listen to your heart not to your head... Be alert for any pain... Just respond, it is not to offend you, it is to awaken you...

To seek life, to search for God, is to be ready to die to that life that you have been thinking is life... It is not... We need a crucifixion, and only then there can be a resurrection...

Let any Christ be a cross to us... Then and only then, there is a possibility you will be enthroned... The path is hard, every breath is birth and death, but once you realize the truth of your being, you will come to know that nothing was hard... It is already in us, in you but we need a master to point it to us... Our ego is our only enemy and we are victims of victims... The difficulty is part of your conditioning... the poisons from all the head religions... be in your inner being... right now if you are ready it can happen...

 Let thy will be done...

Yes! It is a sudden awakening... and it is always sudden... Whenever you are full of energy and it is overflowing, you attain to an inner ecstasy... it is your constant state of being, your birthright... your samadhi, your freedom...

You are freedom... we are born free and God loves us as we are and nobody is refused, no condition is made, nobody is thought to be unworthy...

Ecstasy is our very nature; not to be ecstatic is our misery and this is why we look so tired, because misery is really hard work, we are going upstream... Let us flow with the river... You are the river, no swimming is needed; you simply float and you reach the ocean... The river is already going to the ocean...

Yes we are ready... this moment of confusion, this moment of chaos in your life, can open a new door, can turn you from false to truth...

Don't wait any more!! Just step the first step... to love oneself is the lifelong life... Self-love is the beginning of all other loves... A person who loves himself, sooner or later, starts overflowing with love... Once you are incapable of loving yourself, you will never be able to love anybody... If you don't love yourself, who else is going to love you?

But remember!! If you only love yourself, your love will be very poor... You cannot love if you hate yourself... You cannot accept love if you hate yourself...

That's what's happening in every love life... Every so-called “love-relationship”. And the same is the case with us... You also hate yourself; you cannot allow anybody else to love you... Whenever somebody comes with loving energy around you, you shrink, you want to escape, you are afraid... You know perfectly well that you are unworthy of love, this is what we are conditioned...

Hence by the time the honeymoon is over, everything is over... Both have known each other's reality, both have known each other's phoniness, both have known each other's falsity... Nobody has told us the truth and now is the time to destroy the distrust that has been created in you about yourself, to destroy all condemnation that has been imposed on you, and give a feeling that you are loved and respected, loved by existence...

God has created you because he loved you... he loved you so much that he could not resist the temptation to create you... The creator loves us more than any person... So why not be aware of who we are?

Yes! It is easy to understand yourself but almost impossible to understand a Jesus or a Mohammad... because they are speaking from such heights, and you are living in such deep, dark valleys that by the time their words reach you, they have lost the quality of a sunlit peak, and they have

gathered the qualities of our dark valleys...

🌹 What to do? Just to be who you are... do not do just to be or not to be... Be your being... it is you... it is me... who have to create the godliness in our consciousness, by only purifying our bodymind totally that it becomes divine... This is our reality...

When Christ said let the dead bury the dead... this is why we are dead... We don't understand the silence of truth... We don't see the light... we are blind and deaf... This is why when Jesus was on the cross he said... "Now you are with me." He spoke with the one who is alive... who needs a little push...

Now the time has come to transcend the idea of war... the world is tired, we have to move from war to peace... from darkness to light... from hate to love... now-here or nowhere...

Yes my friends, the past has been ugly... It has been very inhuman, and the whole earth is not our home anymore...

We are still divided into countries, into races, into colors, into countries, into sects, into churches; all these divisions have to go... Christ is not Christian, nor Mohammad is a Mohamdan... all these divisions have to be dropped... We are one royal family... we are under one dome and in one holy kingdom...

We have to declare that the earth is one... not only the earth, but the whole universe is one... It is a brotherhood... a one family with nature and the thereafter too... the so called paradise after death...

Death is nothing but a culmination of your life... no birth and no death... Life has to be lived in such a joy, in such a beauty, in such grace, that even death is a celebration to be worshiped... We have to transform life into love and also death into life, then we are religious by being lovers of existence... Life needs not to be a fight... It has to be a dance, it has to be playfulness, it has to be love and laughter...

🌹 Let us laugh our way to God... 🌹

Two priests were riding very fast on a motorcycle... They were promptly stopped by a policeman who said,  
“What do you think you are doing.” “What if you have an accident?”  
The priests say,  
“Don't worry, my son. God is with us.”  
The policeman says, “In that case, I have to book you. Three people are not allowed to ride on a motorcycle.”



Two friends were talking by the road side... Suddenly they saw a car approaching and out of it came a man who opened its door for his wife... One friend explained to the other, “If a man opens the door of his car for his wife, you can be sure of one thing... either the car is new or the wife...”



A man received an invitation to a party which said  
“Black tie only!!”  
When he went to the party what happened??  
He was surprised to find the others are wearing trousers and shirts as well!!



A woman was complaining to the neighbour that her husband always comes home late, no matter how she tried to stop him...

“Take my advice,” said the neighbour, “and do what I did. Once my husband came home at three o'clock in the morning, and from my bed I called out: 'Is that you Jim?' and that cured him.”

“Cured him!” asked the woman, “But how?”

The neighbour said,  
“You see, his name is Bill.”



“You look troubled,” a man asked his friend,

“What's your problem?”

He replied, “I'm going to be a father.”

“But that's wonderful.”

The man replied, “What's wonderful? My wife does not know about it yet.”



## GOLDEN RULES FOR FxxxING

Fxxxing once a week is good for health, but is  
harmful if done every day...

Fxxxing gives proper relaxation to mind and  
body...

Fxxxing refreshes you...

After fxxxing, don't take heavy food... only for  
liquids...

Fxxxing can even reduce your pains mainly  
cholesterol level...

Fxxxing reduces weight for sure...

So fasting is good for health...

Hmmmm...

But I like the way your mind works...



- SCRABBLE -

Rearranging the letters to spell out an important  
part of the human body which is even more  
important when erect...

PESIN

People who wrote SPINE became doctors or  
nurses... The rest are all my best friends...



The teacher to little Jony, suppose that I lend your  
father 300 dollars and he have to pay me 15  
dollars every week what will be left after 10  
weeks?

Little Jony: 300 dollars

The teacher: I guess you don't know your math.

Little Jony: I guess you don't know my father.



Man comes home, finds his wife with his friend in  
bed... He shoots his friend and kills him...

Wife says, "If you behave like this, you will lose  
all your friends..."



Mother in law said to her son's wife when the baby  
was born "I don't mean to be rude but he doesn't  
look anything like my son."

The daughter in law lifted her skirt and said: "I  
don't mean to be rude either, but this is a pussy,  
not a fucking photo copy!!!"



Go and search for the best king!!!

Yes! I know them all...

Drinking... Smoking... Fucking



No more kings anymore... Be your own king and live in your own kingdom and you are a royal not a loyal to any law but to love and light and life...

I am not identified with the mind anymore, so there is no question of any heaven or hell anywhere... Neither heaven exists nor hell exists; They are just in our mind, in our psychology... When you are silent, you are in heaven... Be still and know that you are in the kingdom of God... When you lose your silence, you are in hell...



Watch your mind and be your own master...

The moment you are harmonious within yourself and with existence, immediately you are in heaven... you are immortal... you are never born and never die...

You certainly enter into a body, that is birth, and one day you leave the body, that is what we call death... Be aware of who you are...

You were before your birth and you will be after your death... Birth and death don't confine your life; there have been many births and many deaths... Births and deaths are just small episodes in the eternity of your life... And the moment you become aware of this eternity, another name for now... This timelessness... all fear, all anxiety about death immediately evaporates just as dewdrops evaporate in the early morning sun...

Now or never... now is the time to plant peace... This is a crucial

moment, of great responsibility and also of great challenge... Now is the time to save this whole and holy planet... you have to be yourself... just be aware of who you are in order to stop the global war...

Yes we can heal our life and we have to create a great consciousness around the globe... That is our only love to all of us and our only protection against destructive science and the criminal politicians...

Remember: Your responsibility is great, but it has to be a joy, not a duty... It has to be our love, our sharing of blissfulness, aliveness, our songs, our dance, our joy...

No... don't be missionaries... be the mission... be the vision... don't carry borrowed knowledge... just spread your own experience... you will be radiating your own Christhood... Soon a wildfire of consciousness has to be created around the globe...

This is the only hope for humanity, the only hope for the universe, to have this small planet so alive, so beautiful, so lovely... This is for the first time, that you are required to be Buddhas, Christs, Mohammads not just for you, but to create an atmosphere in which a third world war cannot happen...

Let us plant people for peace... Let us be the change we want to see in the world... We have all what you need to be peace makers not war makers...

Let us remember that we are not a number... not a crowd... but a unique being and be grateful to all those who have attained before us... this will help us on the way... You are not less than any Christ... you are a light too and soon you will know the truth and you will be the truth...

Remember that you are not alone on the path... Many have succeeded before you.. You will also succeed... If so many have succeeded, why not you? You are part of the world, you are not moving alone,

There is no need to be afraid...  
You cannot be lost!



Just listen to yourself, it is self-remembering... When you look at a flower, also remember the one who is looking... the knower... and once you see the knower and the known then you have transcended the matter and the mind both... Then you have come to a point where the knower and the known are one...

Jesus says, “When your two eyes become one there will be light.” This is our inner communion with existence, with female and male... If you become one with the one this is our nature... Our godliness... our explosion of light...

Yes you are the light... Who is not? But be aware! You are beyond what you see... This is just the light that surrounds the reality... You have to go beyond this light to reach the very center of reality...

When you come close to a flame, the flame is surrounded by golden light... but the golden light is not the flame itself... When you look at the sun you see a golden light radiating from the sun... If you want to reach the sun you will have to go beyond these rays... And this sun is nothing compared to other suns which are far bigger...

But all these suns, great suns, are nothing compared to the ultimate reality... God is neither light nor darkness; he is both and beyond words... Unless you reach that ultimate which is always beyond the duality, go on remembering you have not come home yet... Go on enquiring, go on exploring...

All the mystics of the world said that when you arrive at the innermost core, suddenly there is an explosion of light, thousands of suns have suddenly risen... The light is so bright, it takes time to get adjusted to it and to look into it...

If you continue meditation, one day or other you will move to this inner

light and this is a point of great crescendo... It is the ultimate... and the light is tremendous... is our innerouter treasure...

Let us listen to our innermost... inner childhood...

🌹 SOME REASON TO SAY DO NOT  
MESS WITH A CHILD 🌹

A little girl was talking to her teacher about whales... The teacher said it was physically impossible for a whale to swallow a human because even though it was a very large mammal its throat was very small...

The girl stated that Jonah was swallowed by a whale... Irritated , the teacher said again that a whale could not swallow a human; it was physically impossible...

The little girl said, “When I get to heaven I will ask Jonah.” The teacher asked, “What if Jonah went to hell?” The girl replied,  
“Then you ask him.”



A kindergarden teacher was observing her classroom of children while they were drawing... She would occasionally walk around to see each child's work... As she got to one little girl who was working with joy, she asked what the drawing was.

The girl replied, “I'm drawing God.”  
The teacher paused and said, “But no one knows what God looks like.”

Without missing a beat, the girl replied, “They

will, in a minute.”



One day a little girl was sitting and watching her mother do the dishes at the kitchen sink... She suddenly noticed that her mother had several strands of white hair sticking out in contrast on her brunette head. She looked at her mother and asked, “Why are some of your hairs white, Mom?” Her mother replied, “Well, every time that you do something wrong and make me cry or unhappy, one of my hair turns white.” The little girl thought about this revelation for a while and then said, “Mom, how come all of grandma's hair is white?”



The children had all been photographed, and the teacher was trying to persuade them each day to buy a copy of the group picture... “Just think how nice it will be to look at it when you are all grown up...” and say, “There's Jennifer, she's a lawyer, or that's Michael he's a doctor.” A small voice at the back of the room rang out, “And there's the teacher, she's dead.”



A teacher was giving a lesson on the circulation of the blood... Trying to make the matter clearer, she said, “Now, class, if I stood on my head, the blood, as you know, would run into it, and I would turn red in the face...” “Yes,” the class said. “Then why is it that while I

am standing upright in the ordinary position the  
blood doesn't run into my feet?"

A little fellow shouted, "Cause your feet are not  
empty."



The children were lined up in the cafeteria of a  
Catholic elementary school for lunch... At the head  
of the table was a large pile of apples...

The nun made a note, and posted on the apple tray:  
"Take ONE. God is here watching."

Moving further along the lunch line, at the other  
end of the table was a large pile of chocolate  
cookies...

A child had written a note, "Take all you want.  
God is watching the apples."



Two businessmen in the center of New York were  
sitting down for a break in their soon-to-be new  
shop...

As yet, the shop wasn't ready, with only a few  
shelves set up. One said to the other, "I bet any  
minute now some pensioner is going to walk by,  
put their face to the window, and ask what we're  
selling."

No sooner were the words out of his mouth when,  
sure enough, a curious old woman walked to the  
window, had a peek, and in a soft voice asked;  
"What are you selling here?"

One of the men replied sarcastically,  
"We are selling ass-holes."

Without skipping a beat, the old dear said, "Must  
be doing well... Only two left."

Don't mess up with the smart farts!!!



Yes! Everybody wants to be smart and also special and unique... I have heard: A king went into his garden and found wilted and dying trees, shrubs and flowers. The oak said it was dying because it could not be tall like the pine. Turning to the pine, he found it drooping because it was unable to bear grapes like the vine... And the vine was dying because it could not blossom like the rose... He found heartsease blooming and as fresh as ever... Upon inquiry, he received this reply: "I took it for granted that when you planted me you wanted heartsease... If you had desired an oak, a vine or a rose, you would have planted them. So I thought, since you had put me here, I should do the best I can to be what you want. I can be nothing but what I am, and I am trying to be to best of my ability."

We are here because this existence needs us as we are... You are fulfilling something very essential, something fundamental, as you are. Just be yourself... You are needed as you are... Now you have to share your being... Nobody can be anybody else... A rose is a rose... is a rose .

That's what has happened to humanity... Everybody is pretending... Truth is lost... there is no other way... Just be yourself.. You can enjoy it and bloom, or you can wither away if you condemn it... Humanity looks so ugly, for this simple reason that you are divided against yourself... You are a rose and trying to be a pine... You are fighting with yourself...

This fight is destroying your joy, this fight is dissipating your energies, this fight is suicidal... Don't kill yourself anymore!!! Just drop fighting, and start loving and living... This very moment, it can be dropped...

But can't you drop it? The ideas of the priests helps your ego... If you listen to a Christ, it will not help your go at all... Then you are simply what you are; relax and live... Then you are ordinary... o be an ordinary is to be extraordinary... Mohammad said eat when you are hungry but the Imam says fast when you are hungry... That looks special, that looks extraordinary...

Just watch! You are attracted by things which are unnatural... why? To be special!! And to be special, you will never be able to know yourself and to live and love... and to be the freedom...

Freedom is the goal of life... Without freedom, life has no meaning at all... By “freedom” is not meant any political, social, economical or religious freedom... By “freedom” is mean freedom from time, freedom from mind, freedom from desire... The moment mind is no more, you are one with the universe, you are as vast as the universe itself...

It is the mind that is the wall between and the reality, and because of this ego, this barrier, you remain in a dark cell where no light ever reaches and where no joy can ever penetrates... You live in misery because you are not meant to be in such a small space...

Your being wants to expand to the ultimate source of existence... Your being longs to be oceanic, and you have become a dewdrop.. How can you be happy? How can you be blissful? Man lives in misery because man lives imprisoned... You are the prison... you are the desire... but be a witness of your mind and your feelings... Your eyes are clouded by the desires for tomorrow.... and your yesterday is nourishing your tomorrow... Let us be in this now or never... Now-here or nowhere... The present is the only reality... the only present to live... the only dance there is...


The present can be found only when mind has sopped... in that moment you know the truth, you are a nobody, you cannot be wounded... you are in great silence, stillness, no noise inside... only celestial music... It is sacred... you become aware of the eternal celebration that goes on and on... That's what the existence is made of...

Except man, the whole existence is blissful only man has fallen out of it,has gone astray... Only man can do it because only man has consciousness... Only you have the choice... good or bad... evil or live... hell or heaven...

 So what is our choice?

Drop the ego... drop the mind... be your own master.. Just this moment be at-one-ment with the one... You don't belong to your body nor to any land, any nation, any race, any religion... Just be in your inner silence... and out of that peace and silence a great grace starts flowing up for no reason at all... It is your spontaneous nature... You don't have any limits anymore...

Silence gives you a chance to melt, merge, disappear, evaporate... And when you are not, you are... When you are not God is, this isness is the mystery of godliness...

 Live now... Fly now...

A king became very angry with his prime minister for certain reasons... He sentenced him to death...

It was the custom of that country that whenever a person was going to be crucified... The king himself used to come and see him.. He was going to be crucified in the evening... So the king came in the morning. He came on his beautiful horse... The prisoner could see the horse outside the window... The king came in and the prisoner started crying...

The king said, “Are you afraid of death?” And the prime minister said, “No, I am not crying because of my death... I am crying because of the horse...” “Why?” Asked the king... “When I was young I lived with an alchemist. I learned from him the art of teaching a horse to fly. But only a certain kind of horse can be taught... I have been looking for that special kind of horse my whole life and today you have brought the horse... I am crying because now I will be dying in great turmoil... I wish I can teach him to fly...”

The king became very enchanted with the idea that the horse could fly... If it were possible then he would be the only king in the whole world whose horse could fly... He said, “How long will it take to teach the horse?”... The man said, “Only one year...” The king said, “Okay... I trust you... I give you one year... If you can teach the horse to fly, not only will you be released from this sentence of death but you will get half of my kingdom also... And if

the horse cannot fly, of course, after one year you will be killed, so there is nothing for me to lose...”

The prime minister took the horse and went home... His family asked, “What happened? Have you escaped from the prison?”... The prime minister laughed and said... “Let me tell you the whole story...” He told the whole story...

The wife started crying even more loudly... She said, “I know that is true but at the same time this is absolutely false... You don't know any art... You have never been an apprentice to any alchemist... Now this will be even harder for us... This whole year I will have to suffer now...”

The prime minister said, “In one year anything can happen... The king can die, I can die, the horse can die... everything is possible... One year is long enough... Much is possible and I am free... Don't be worried...”



And the end of the story is great mystery...  
all three died...



In any giving situation... Let us be aware that we have a choice between the two sides... You can enjoy the moment right now or clinging for the unknown future and the dead past...

I choose to be positive... alive, and vital... and fresh... Enjoying the moment here and now... All is well... Life is good... Life is full with love and laughter... and we are safe every now...

Don't be afraid of death... death is only a door, it is not a stopping stone but a stepping stone...

 From one bridge to another bridge is our walk...  
 Let us walk our awareness...

Just as you have come home and left your shoes at the door and your awareness enters the temple...

Basically, life is just a preparation for dying; and only the wise souls know how to die... If you don't know how to die, you have missed the whole meaning of life; it is a preparation, it is a training, it is a discipline...

Life is not the end, it is just a way to learn the art of dying... But you are afraid, you are scared; at the very word death, you start trembling... that means you have not yet known life... because life never dies, life cannot die...

The body dies but awareness is beyond body, beyond death... It can float like a cloud in the sky, it has no roots, it is never born, so it can never die...

Whenever someone dies, you have to be meditative near them... Be silent so you can watch and see... Something very very meaningful is happening, don't miss the moment... And when death is there, look at it, watch it, move with it few steps...

Death is our great friend, our companion... This feeling makes you love intensely and will help you to be a witness to the truth... to that which is beyond words... to life, light, love and laughter... to infinity and immortality...

It is not death that destroys our life and keeps us in illusion... it is all the religions that destroy your life and keep you in an illusion which will happen after death...

So no death, no birth, no sin, no guilt, no hell and heaven... Now-here or nowhere is our life and our joy... If we have lived our life totally and intensely, we will be able to live our death too with the same joy, the same totality...

Yes, death is only a move from home to home... Only we change the body... Only when you become enlightened, then the work of death is

finished, because after enlightenment, you will not be entering into another body... you will be one with the whole existence... You will be in the flowers, in the birds, in the sun, in the moon, in the rain, in the wind, you will be all over the place and the space...

To become enlightened means to live this moment without any hesitation... put everything at stake, be a gambler! Risk everything... Why? Because the next moment is not certain... so why bother? Now or never!!!

Live dangerously! Live joyously! Live without fear, live without guilt; live without any fear of hell or any greed for heaven... just live... Put your mind aside, use it when you need it for your daily work but don't let it disturb your dance, your song, your music, your bliss...

Just take a deep breath... Every breath is a path... is birth and death... If we are not breathing fully, we cannot live fully... Once breathing is perfect everything else falls into line... Breathing is life... Just watch how you breathe when you are angry... breath is our life, our love, our compassion... So listen to your breathing... When you can only feel it and you cannot hear it, then it is still and quiet... and that is the right way to be in tune with existence, to be in tune with yourself, to be in tune with reality...

If the breathing stops, then the true breathing is manifested, true life... Life that is eternal, life that is not part of the body, and in that moment consciousness is attained... One becomes a christ... If you can watch your breath rising and falling, slowly you will be able to see the body as separate from yourself and also the breath as separate from yourself... then you are free...

Freedom is the foundation of life... Use freedom to be free from all bondage... Use freedom to become freedom itself... God is freedom... You are simply human, neither white nor black... You are not your body nor your mind... You are the bliss and beyond any word and any world...

Now is the birth of a new humanity... To live love and freedom as our two wings... Love yourself, love the other but don't possess, and don't be

possessed...

When there is freedom, love responds tremendously... This is the greatest grace to all of us... And a being who is full of love and free is the most beautiful grace in the world...

The ultimate height of love and freedom is the experience of godliness... Once you start looking at God as godliness there will be a great birth in our life... This aliveness is God or that which is... no name for the truth... The God of the priests has never been alive... The alive God is that of the mystics... By going in... by knowing yourself, you will be aware that the real God is your freedom, your love, your compassion... Your truth... your own totality...

Totality is the divine unity with God... The time for totality is now and its space is here...

Society wants us to be perfect... never total, perfection is in the future... it is a goal... you can be total this moment... Love is the door towards totality, so let love be your meditation... This is our balance... This is our cross, our middle jewel...

Look at children and be a childlike... a child lives at one hundred degrees and in a single moment he can change... no hate... no trace behind... That's the beauty of totality... you don't look back and you don't look ahead, you simply remain herenow; no past and no future... This is the real celebration... and to be in the present is to be blissful... To be godliness, the only isness, the only existence...

Yes we can be who we are... it is very easy and very simple... just watch your breath, your mind... your devil and live it... Just change the energy from darkness to light... then you see the stars in the night... You live the truth in every breath... You live the laughter in every power...

One afternoon a lawyer was riding in his Limousine when he saw two men along the road-side eating grass...

Disturbed, he ordered his driver to stop and go out to investigate... He asked one man, "Why are you eating grass?"... "We don't have any money for food," the poor man replied, "we have to eat grass..." "Well, then, you can come with me to my house and I'll feed you." Said the lawyer... "But sir, I have a wife and two children with me. They are over there, under that tree..." "Bring them along," the lawyer paid all his attention... Turning to the other poor man he stated, "You may come with us, also." The second man, in a pitiful voice, then said, "But sir, I also have a wife and six children with me!!"... "Bring them all as well." The lawyer answered... They all entered the car and went on...

Yes! It was not as easy task even for a car as large as the Limousine was... Once under way, one of the poor fellows turned to the lawyers and said... "Sir, you are too kind. Thank you for taking all of us with you." The lawyer replied, "Glad to do it. You will really love my place. The grass is almost a foot high."



Come on now... You really didn't think there was such a thing as a heart warming lawyer story... did you???

When Jesus started talking about love, the people who had been law-abiding became very much afraid... Because they knew that if the law were dropped, then the animal hidden inside them would come up, and would tear down the whole society... They knew that their faces were only beautiful on the surface, deep down great ugliness... And when Jesus said, "Drop all masks," they became afraid, they became angry.... "This man is dangerous, this man has to be punished and destroyed before he destroys the whole society." Moses brought law, Jesus brought love...


Law is from the outside; love is from the inside... Law is without, love is within... What Moses started, Jesus completed...

From law to love to compassion is our living vision... You have the choice... choose happiness and then see what happens ... Choose to be

blissful and see what happens... Create the effect and causes will have to follow... Effect is me! Try it! Try this magic formula, create the effect and see the harvest of the seed that you planted...

Let us plant peace... Why war? Why so much hate? Why not love? What is your choice? The power of love or the love of power?

Do not fight with darkness... bring the light in... Become silent, thoughtless, conscious, alert, aware, awake... Try to hate somebody with awareness, these are experiments to be done... not just words to be understood... Just try and you will find it impossible... If you are conscious, hate disappears... they cannot exist together... darkness is nothing but the absence of light.. We are the light but we are not aware of who we are... The greatest star and the smallest grass leaf, both exist as equals... We are all connected with the ray of love...

 What is Love? It is a verb not a noun... by loving you live the love... Real love is eternal, it is from the core of the heart which is beyond time and space like the love of Jesus... God is love and love is God...

Real love is born out of meditation not out of the mind... The love of the mind is biology, it is physiology, it is psychology, but it is not eternal... Eternal is of the essential being...

Out of mediation a different quality of love will happen... Then it is not fooling around... then it is wisdom, not foolishness... then you don't fall in love, you rise in love... you are loving, you are alive in love... then it has eternity... Whosoever comes close to you will drink out of it... Jesus sitting alone under a tree is radiating love... the love is continuously alive showering around him... and who is not a Christ? Who is not alive in love?

Love is one of the most dangerous touches... You have to put aside your ego, only then can it blossom... Love is not lust... love is life and light and laughter...

Lust means we are trying to exploit the other, and naturally there will be fear... Love is the food for the soul, just as food is food for the body... To avoid love means to commit suicide... To love somebody means to respect; not to exploit...

Love is harmony between two persons, two hearts beating in the same rhythm, melting and merging in existence... But how to love the other if I don't love myself? Love yourself first and then the other is your mirror... is your treasure...

Turn your light towards yourself first, become a light unto your self first.. Let the light lit your inner darkness, your inner weakness... Let the love makes you a tremendous power, a spiritual force... And once your soul is powerful you know you are not going to die, you are immortal, you are eternal...

Love gives us the first insight into eternity; Love is the only experience that transcends time... Love is not a relationship, it is a state of being... And whenever you love one, through the one you love all... It is not in any way possessive... it is not exclusive but inclusive... it is the love for life... for all what you see... love is the only religion... Let love grow in us and God will be growing on its own accord... If I miss love I will miss God and all... Let us live the divine love which is spiritual and this is who we are...

Love is by loving it... it is the flow of joy... Love is when you have seen that you are not separate from existence... Love is when you have felt an organic, orgasmic unity with all that is... You are not in love, you are love... you are in love... Love and meditation are our wings... Love will give you an appetite for mediation and mediation will give you a deep longing for love... And if one can move between these two easily one has learned the art of life...

Yes! Love has no name... You cannot define it, you can be it, you can experience it, you can share it... but the mystery of it that it is beyond bonds.. beyond words...

Yes! I am alone but not lonely... my aloneness is a great joy but I miss a commune not a family, not friends, but a place where love is the life and the light and this is the space that we need all over the planet... It is in us and will be with us in our togetherness... Just few huts where we live and love peacefully... Such communes are all over the planets but none in the Arab world... Soon will be... It is a must where we live the love of God...

Yes! A commune is a must... If you are alone it is difficult to keep awake... But if you are with a few people, laughing, talking, joking, you can keep awake the whole night very easily....

In the commune the energy is full of life... It is a space where God can descend more and more... This commune will become a connection... the world has lost the connection... God is no more a reality.. The connection is broken... the bridge is broken... Let us plant a seed of such communes in every land...


The universal man can be born only out of such a commune, the man who will not be a Christian and will not be a German... No more boundaries.. No more religions... Love is the way... Love is the center of our being... The center of our commune...

Many circles gather around a Christ or a Mohammad or a Buddha or a master... The first circle is of the devotees, the second circle of the disciples, the third circle of the students, the fourth circle of the curious spectators...


Just at the center is a being who has come to know who he or she is... but now many fake masters and gurus all over the Arabs and very few devotees for Osho or Christ or any real master... So first step is to be yourself and the book is my best companion and I have few soul friends...

So now we are looking for a land to plant our commune... Let us keep walking our talk and planting our joy... Giving is receiving... The moment you become aware of who you are, you risk all your life, because then there is nothing that can hold you back...

Now all over the planet there is no communication... You simply listen to one word and you go to your ego... no more let go and let God... When two persons are talking, just watch their faces... One is saying something, the other is preparing to answer it, he is not listening...

 Who listens?

Basically we are like two parallel lines which never meet... no dialogue only monologue... Love is when language is not needed, when silence is the mother language... But that is possible only with meditation, when we stop the noise in the mind, when we are in the now.. no past and no future...

 Now or never...

When words start disappearing, something far deeper, more alive takes place... like mother and child... They are a unity and this is our love with God... a communion with the one...

 Oneness is our isness... our stillness

Be still and know that consciousness itself is that authority and the only authority... But when a priest faces a mystic like Jesus, even then he is asking about scripture and authority; as if to be centered, one needs any license; and sanction from the government, please don't speak; don't utter a word, because those words are going to be false, untrue... The true words arise out of your own being; it is born out of you, as a child is born out of a mother... You have to become pregnant with the truth and then the word is born...

I have heard a beautiful story about St. Francis, another Jesus... One day, he said to his disciple, Leo, "Brother Leo, let us go to the town, and teach and preach to people..."

They went into the town... They went up and down the streets meeting people, smiling, talking to people, smiling at everything... And it went on and on... But now it was almost getting dark and the sun was setting... Leo asked, "Master, where are we going to preach?" And Francis said, "And what have

we been doing? We have been preaching... Let us walk our talk... There is no use walking anywhere to preach, unless we preach as we walk...”



A priest is not living what he is saying... A priest goes on talking about and about... Once Jesus is gone, his disciples start organizing the doctrine, the dogma... Then they become missionaries, not people who are in love but who talk about love... And if you argue against them, they are ready to fight... to go to war to defend the doctrine of love...

Let us learn about the new man, the new humanity, which will not think of the future and which will not deny any natural instinct, which will accept its body, which will accept all that is given by God with deep gratitude...

Your body is your home, your temple, it is sacred... Your body is not your enemy... Take care of it, it is religious... do not destroy it... You and your body are one... Your soul is your invisible body, and your body is your visible soul... with this unity, man becomes whole and holy...

Let us live our joy not our sadness... Let us live love and laugh, and there is nothing more playful than playfulness... Let us live our inner child on every land...

Let us deprogram our mind... Let us be a born again Christ not a Christian, let us be clean, fresh, unburdened... Let us be free from all religions... free from any ideology, so that you can be yourself and you can search and go into the unknown... This is the only pilgrimage... Let us move from the known into the unknown and from the unknown into the unknowable...

So live what is right for you.. 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 away from yourself is the only thing to be avoided... Just love yourself... this is the first step of your trip... Yes, there comes a moment when you are in a state of overflowing with

joy, then you can share...

Right now miserable people are helping other miserable people, the blind with the blind... What help can you give? You must have something to share... Something to shower from our inner treasure...

Look at nature... each tree is selfish; it brings water to its roots, it brings juices to its branches to the leaves, to the fruits, to the flowers and to all of existence...

The more you share your bliss, the more it grows... So be aware of who you are... Be a rebel... rebellion is religious, revolution is political...

So listen to your heart... to your intuition, and come to your own conclusion... Never go against your nature, be spontaneous and live your joy as it is... you are carrying God in the core of your heart... This is our potentiality... God has not to be searched for, you have only to open your eyes... your inner eyes...

Just be your own master... your own watcher... you are responsible for yourself and for the world... If there is war, I am responsible; we cannot throw off our responsibility... We have to take the responsibility...

You have to take hold of yourself... You have to be more alert and more aware because for whatsoever is going to happen, you will be responsible... Be more alert, more aware... One starts living in a totally different way... One becomes more watchful... one becomes a witness... to be present in the moment... no past, no future... Now-here...

To be present in the moment is the only religion which preaches immediately... But people have lived with theologies... And those laws keep them childish, they don't allow them to grow... You don't have space to grow... you are imprisoned...

If you can believe in one kind of nonsense; you can believe in all kinds of nonsense... No one has the right to believe, everyone has the right to

know... Be empty... Look without any idea, with no prejudice, with no presupposition... So theology has to be dropped, otherwise you remain preoccupied...

If you have an idea, there is every possibility that you will find it in reality because the mind is very creative and that creation will be only in imagination... If you are seeking Christ, you may start having visions of Christ... Imagination comes out of our past... From childhood we have been taken to church, to schools and all kinds of things have been thrown onto our mind...

Burdened with all that, you don't come to reality, you will never come to know what reality is...

 Unburden your burden now!!!

Yes you can! When you don't ask why, when you drop the neurotic longing for meaning... then you attain to reality...

The moment you know that “I am ignorant” the first glimpse of knowing has happened... The moment you say “I am not” for the first time, real existence has penetrated you... The first time you say, “I don't possess anything.” the whole world is yours... The first time you say, “I am not separate, I am one with the whole.” you become the whole...

The dewdrop does not really disappear, it becomes the ocean... By knowing one's emptiness, one's egolessness, one loses nothing, one gains all...

Misery is not on as big as you make it... Be very factual... facts can be tackled, but fictions cannot be tackled... the ego loves to magnify everything... watch your mind and bring things down to the level of reality and then it is not difficult to get out of it... you are not it... the observer is not the observed... Only reality can be observed... Try to snap out of it... slap your face and wake up...

The real is always a bridge and the fake is always a block... reality is the ultimate flowering of wisdom and a door to our divinity...

Divinity is our unity with the divine... When there are many in you, you are a crowd, and the crowd is noisy... When you become one, there is silence and in that silence you can hear the voice of Allah... in that silence you can start feeling the presence of the divine... Yes! You are divine but you have not known it yet... It is in the core of our heart, of our being... It is not something to be seen, it is hidden in the seer... It is a witnessing...

Once we know that at the source we are divine, then a great trust arises that nothing can go wrong... Even if we go as far as possible, we remain divine... The sinner is as divine as the saint... There is no distinction at the root, at the source...

So what is our choice? What do you want to be? Now is the time... Let us live our reality... let us be who we are... There is no I but amness... no mind, no ego but let go and let the godliness in us be our isness, our suchness... our existence...


Yes our beloved us... We are that which is... Let us plant our seed and one seed will turn the whole earth green not greed...

Greed means a desire for more without seeing the total futility of it... If less is not giving you anything, then it is not going to happen by having more of the same...

If you are intelligent you will not miss today for tomorrow... you will not sacrifice this moment for another moment, you will live this moment for another moment, you will squeeze the whole juice out of this moment... Just now!!! Listen to your heart not to your head.... Are you hungry? So don't eat... don't drink... don't go out... Just watch your mind... get rid of all that you don't need... live simple... read the book that gives you joy... that heals your wounds...

This moment is all and all... Take a deep breath and look at the trees... at

the stars... they enjoy this now with their total being...

 Greed means postponing your life for tomorrow...

Yesterday is a history... the theory of our mind... tomorrow is a mystery... Now is our only truth... our only present... Let us live it... let us open up our now and see its wow!! Every now is a new birth... a new path... a new breath... this now is a verb... is rivering not a river... Let us keep walking our life and looking forward not for a reward but for a new word.. a new world...

Let us read our words...

### NEW ALPHABET

**A** is for arthritis...

**B** is the bad back...

**C** is the chest pains, perhaps cor-di-ac!!

**D** is for dental decay and decline...

**E** is for eyesight, can't read the top line!!

**F** is for fissures and fluid retention...

**G** is for gas which I would rather not mention...

**H** is high blood pressure, I'd rather it low...

**I** is for incisions with scars you can show...

**J** is for joints, out of socket, won't mend...

**K** is for knees that crock when they bend...

**L** is for libido, what happen to sex?

**M** is for memory, I forget what comes next...

**N** is neuralgia, in nerves way down low...

**O** is for osteon, bones that don't grow!!

**P** for prescriptions, I have quite a few just give me a pill  
and I'll be good as well!!

**Q** is for queasy, is it fatal of flue?

**R** is for reflux, one meal turns to two...

**S** is for sleepless nights, counting my fears...

**T** is for tinnitus; bells in my ears!!

U is for urinary; Troubles with flow...  
V is for vertigo, that's dizzy, you know  
W is for worry, now what's going around?  
X is for x ray, and what might be found...  
Y is for another year I'm left here behind...  
Z is for zest... I still have in my mind!! I've survived all the  
symptoms, my body's deployed, and I'm keeping twenty-  
six doctors fully employed!!



Doctor to lady, during her examination:  
“Your heart, lungs, pulse and blood pressure are fine. Now  
let me check that little thing which gets you ladies into all  
kinds of troubles...”

The lady started undressing...  
Doctor: No! No! Please put your clothes back on!!  
Just stick out your tongue!!!



After being married for thirty years.. a wife asked her  
husband to describe her...  
he looked at her slowly then said...  
“You are A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H... I, J, K.”  
She asks, “What does that mean?”  
He said, Adorable, Beautiful, Cute, Delightful, Elegant,  
Foxy, Gorgeous, Hot...  
She smiled happily and said, “Oh that's so lovely... What  
about I, J, K?”  
He said, “I'm just kidding!”  
His eye is still swollen... but it will bet better...



George: Your secretary is very sexy...  
Bill: Thanks! It is a robot actually, named Monica... If you

squeeze her right breast, she takes dictation, and if you  
squeeze her left breast, she types letters... I'll lend it to you  
for a day and you can see her functions....  
Next day, George called Bill from the hospital and shouted:  
You bastard!! You didn't tell me that the hole between  
Monica's legs is a pencil sharpener!!



You are right... Man up to now has been taught not to laugh... not to  
live, but to hope... hope that tomorrow things will be better... hope that  
tomorrow you will be Jesus Christ...

You are never going to be yourself... you are not a carbon copy of  
anybody else... that would have been a great insult to your humanity...

 Man has dignity because you are your originality...

The old was not in favor of the individual, it was in favor of a certain  
pattern... That pattern creates slavery... Let us be who we are... a unique  
individual, respect yourself, love yourself, God never repeats... You are the  
only touch... your own being... the only whole and holy... the greater part of  
humanity has lived a schizophrenic life, a divided life... why? Because I don't  
respect myself, I do respect some ideas, don't live the real, try to live the  
should and then you are split, you have become two... you have been made  
many... You were taught that your body is your enemy... and many things in  
you have to be cut off, that great changes have to be done...

Naturally you started rejecting your sex, you started rejecting your  
desires, you started rejecting your anger.. And all these parts are energies to  
be transformed... They are not your enemies, they are friends in disguise...

Anger transformed becomes compassion, sex transformed becomes  
prayer, greed transformed becomes sharing... But in the past, it was told again  
and again, repeated down the ages, that you had to reject this, reject that...

If you listen to the old teachings, you will be surprised, that you are rejected almost ninety-nine percent... Only one percent ... some imaginary soul of which you are not aware of at all is accepted in you... and all that you are aware of is rejected... We became plastic robots and dead puppets...

We became fragments and not allowed to become one piece... And unless you become one piece, there is no peace at all... This is why global wars... global madness... what to do? What to be? How to listen to our heart? What is our vision? Can we plant peace?

Yes we can... This is why we are here... unless you are a togetherness, integrated, crystallized, you will not know what God is... Because God speaks only to those who are real... God speaks only to those who are not a crowd, not noisy...

Be still and know that our oneness is God... When you become one, there is silence... and in that silence, you can hear the voice of Allah... In that silence, you can start feeling the presence of the divine... And when you are one, you will be able to have a communion with the whole...

By being a whole yourself, you become capable of having a communion with the whole... A new man is needed, urgently needed... Now or never... a new humanity... say goodbye to the old man... the old has created only wars, violence and a very ugly human being... It has made people pathological... It has not allowed a natural, healthy, sane humanity to be born... Now is the time... If not now when... if not you and me who else??

Yes we can... Impossible... is I-m-possible... Take a deep breath and walk your path... walk your talk...

Yes! You are so right... If a person can remain silent for a few hours a day he will become aware of his whole phoniness, his false face... your false voice...

Words have a hypnotic power... But we go on talking nonsense... We

talk just to hide ourselves behind the noise.. When you are nervous you start talking and shaking... Words somehow keep them clinging to their personality... Once words disappear they start falling into the impersonal.. And they are very much afraid of this truth...

The impersonal is your reality... and you are afraid of the reality and you are clinging to the illusions that words create... We are continuously talking, particularly women... They are allowed only to talk, it is a kind of catharsis... Even when you are eating you are talking... how can you taste food and how can you be sensitive to taste?

If you are not talking with others you are in a constant dialogue with yourself... you divide yourself into many persons... You make a crowd inside yourself...

When you go into the garden you are talking... you don't look at the flowers... you don't feel the fragrance, the joy of the birds, the celebration of the trees... You don't allow yourself any sensitivity... any divinity, any unity.. any availability... Just be aware of who you are my beloved star...

Me too... I feel sooo down but it will dawn too... Let us watch our mind... Why are we planting war? Why are we victims of victims? Let us watch but without complaining about anything...

Let us stop complaining for three days!!! Don't grumble if the food is bad... Don't grouch if mosquitoes bite you at night... Let there be total acceptance of all that may happen... Mosquitoes will, of course, gain something, but you will gain more, much more... If the food is not right, it will harm your body a little, but it will harm you a lot if you grumble about it...

And there are reasons for it, a complaining mind is never at peace... our complaints are petty, but what we lose is too much... Just accept... What is, is... then these three days will be wonderful...

If for these three days, you stay above petty matters, if you accept

everything as it is and delight in it, then you will cease to have any complaints for the rest of your life... because the other is my mirror and you will know how peaceful and joyous it is to live without grudging... for three days give up all petty matters!!!

Buddha used to say that his path is a middle path... because his whole process was of mindfulness... Don't leave one extreme and move to the other; just be in the middle, because in the middle both are not... You are free of your ego, of your noisy mind... just in the middle there is no duality...

You have come to one, and the duality has become just the extension of you just two wings! Fly high in your inner sky and see the one in every one... this unity is our divinity...

If you eat too much, it is very easy not to eat at all, this is another extreme... But to eat moderately, to come to a midpoint is very difficult... To love a person is easy; to hate a person is easy... to be simple indifferent is very difficult... to remain in the middle is to be a sage... not a sinner nor a saint...

A sage on the stage of life... just be a watcher and accept every seen and let every seen be a seed in your soil and just be a witness... the witnessing... the dance not the dancer...

Once you know you are no more then you are the awareness... the existence... the whole holyness...

My beloved master! Can I be with you? You are with God... physical distance makes no difference at all... love knows no distance... And whenever you will close your eyes, you will find the truth in your heart...

When you have found the master within yourself, then there is no dependence on the outer master; then the outer master was just a reflection of the inner... Hence people go on seeing in Christ or in any other light what they project...

Truth has no form, no face, it will be simply fragrance; it will not be a flower, you can experience it, but there is no way to keep it in your fist... You cannot touch it, but you can be moved, tremendously moved by it, transformed by it, transmuted by it...

Remember, whenever you are, Allah is with you... And soon it will not just be an idea, it becomes a reality; it IS a reality, you have just to discover it...

And the anti-light forces are going to help us immensely... Because of these so called evils... or bad forces, we will become more in light, more crystallized, more centered, more rooted... No roots, no fruits...

 A parable:

A king wanted to pick the wisest man among his friends to be his prime minister... When the search finally narrowed down to three men, he decided to put them to the supreme test...

Accordingly, he placed them in a room in his palace, and installed a lock which was the last word in mechanical ingenuity. The candidates were informed that whoever was able to open the door first would be appointed to the post of honor...

The three men immediately set themselves to the task... Two of them at once began to work out complicated mathematical formulas to discover the proper lock-combination...

The third man, however, just sat in his chair doing nothing... Finally, without bothering to put pen to paper, he got up, walked to the door, turned the knob, and the door opened... It had been unlocked all the time!!

This is our situation... nothing is locked, the door is open... and people are pondering upon ways and means to unlock the lock... People are trying different methods, practicing a thousand and more ways to get out... And in fact they are out... What to do???

Unless we stop this thinking business, we will not know the truth of the situation... Man is not in bondage, only thinks so...

There is no difference between a Christ, a Master, and an ordinary man... But the ordinary man thinks there is a difference... then there is...

You are what you think.... You create your prisons, your locks... and then you try to find out the ways to get out of them...

Real Islam cuts the knot with one stroke... There is no locks, no knot to cut... There is nowhere to go, nothing to be done... You are already there, and you are already that: just open your eyes... your eyesight, your vision...

Think of those two great thinkers, they are head people, mathematicians, they started working in numbers and letters... Now, they can go on working for eternity... do you think they will ever find a solution?

There is no possibility of any solution, why? Because the problem does not exist in the first place... In fact, they will get more and more entangled... not in the problem but in the answers that they will invent...

That's where we are stuck... somebody is a Hindu, he is stuck with his answer... I am a Christian and I am stuck with my answer...

People are stuck in philosophies, and no philosophy is needed... Life is enough unto itself... It needs no elaboration, it needs no explanation, it needs no analysis...

But if you become part of an analytic game, then it can go on and on forever... One thing will lead to another, and that to another, and you are in a chain... And because the problem will never be solved, because there is no problem to be solved, you will have to go on looking for the answers...

Sufism brings you down to the earth... It says: First look to see whether the lock is locked, whether there is any lock on the door... There is none... the door is open... How can there be a lock on the door of existence? We are part

of it... Who is going to lock it? For what? Who is going to create the problem? And for what?

🌹 We are the existence: we are in it, it is in us...

Seeing this, one relaxes... in that relaxation, the vision arises... That's what happened to the third man... He was not pondering, not thinking, not analyzing, not inventing... Let thy will be done... He simply sat there in the chair doing nothing... That's what meditation is all about...

When you are just silent and doing nothing, you are not using your mind, you are only witnessing not thinking... Just relax and be... and your perspective is infinite, your perception is clear, you can see through and through...

Sitting silently in the chair doing nothing, the man could see that there was no lock on the door... He simply went up, turned the knob and went out...


This is us... this is how it is... it is condensed experience, the most essential experience of all the prophets, of all the sages and the masters... Just sit silently, attain to a state of seeing, of purity, of no thought disturbing, of no cloud of thought moving around your consciousness, just the clean mirror with no dust of thought, and suddenly you will be able to see that there is no lock, no door, no enemy, no death and no birth...

And just be your being... you are not to go to anywhere, and you are not to become somebody...

🌹 You are perfect as you are...

You are already in that space called paradise... Start enjoying it, don't make a problem out of it... the moment you create a problem out of it, you stop enjoying... How can you enjoy unless you solve the problem... And one problem creates more problems... Cut the first problem!

🌹 Life is not a problem, life is simple...

 You are in paradise...

A little boy asks his dad:  
What is between mom's legs?  
The father answers: Paradise, my son.  
The kid asks again: What is between your legs?  
The father replies: The key to the paradise...  
The son says: Piece of advice Dad, change the lock,  
the neighbour has a copy of your key...



Be aware of your key...

Christ, waiting at the gates of paradise until the last human being has entered in, is not just a story... It may not be factual, but it has immense truth hidden in it...

The first thing we have to understand is the difference between the fact and the truth... Ordinary history takes care about facts, what actually happens in the world of matter, the incidents...

History does not take care about the truth, it happens in consciousness... and man is not yet mature enough to take care about the events of consciousness...

He surely takes care about events happening in time and in space; those are the facts... But man is not mature enough, not insightful enough to take care about what happens beyond time and beyond space... In other words, what happens beyond mind, what happens in consciousness...

One day we will have to write the whole of history with a different orientation, because the facts are trivia... although they are material, they don't matter... and the truths are immaterial but they matter...

The new orientation for a future history will take care about what happened in the heart of Christ, of Mohammad, of the sages... what went on happening while they became enlightened... what went on happening in the body... it was a miracle in consciousness, and it goes on and on... The pilgrimage of the light is endless... So what goes on happening inside the body, will go on happening outside the body... that is a simple understanding...

So this story is a story of inner happenings... Mohammad was nothing but pure compassion... He had attained everything that life is capable of giving, he had reached to the highest peak... But he continued to work, continued for forty years and beyond, in spite of a fragile body and any pain...

His compassion was great... He was teaching his friends the ways of compassion... only then you will stay on the shore to help others who are suffering, who are groping in the dark...

We are also part of the same people... A dewdrop is part of the ocean... We are brothers and sisters and a royal family in the kingdom of God...

Yes! I would like to share my experience of the ultimate and the explosion of light... Yes! We are capable of giving eyes to those who are blind... You are capable of dispelling the darkness in which they have been living for lives...

And there is no hurry, your boat can stay... It will have to stay till you are ready to go... There is no compulsion to leave immediately... Although the temptation is there, because you have worked for enlightenment only to get to the other shore... And now that the moment has come, to delay it feels difficult... to resist the temptation you need a tremendous compassion for those who are still blind, who are still in tremendous suffering and misery...

Yes! All the sages and all the masters... and all the enlightened beings are brothers and sisters came to share the truth that it is in all of us... Am I ready to open my heart???

This story symbolizes the compassion... This story is the story of every great master... All mystics are not masters, although all masters are mystics...

A mystic experiences the ultimate truth... the ultimate blossoming of his being and disappears into the eternal without thinking once about others who are left behind...

The master is one who attains the same experience but prevents himself from disappearing into the eternal, into the infinite... He stays with us until he plants the seed in many souls... then he will leave with the lovers of God... of the vision of one peaceful world...

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with  
me... mewe...



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



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



Let your smile change the world... But don't let the  
world change your smile...



Just see the difference...  
When he is without money, he eats vegetables at  
home...

When he has money, he eats vegetables in a fine  
restaurants...

When he is without money, he rides bicycle to  
work...

When he has money, he rides bicycle to exercise...

When he is without money, he walks to eat food..

When he has money, he walks to burn food...

When he is without money, he wished to get  
married...

When he has money, he wishes to get divorced...

When he is without money, his wife becomes  
secretary...

When he has money, his secretary becomes his  
wife...

So be grateful of what you have...





Yes our friends!! The lower part of the body is one of the problems with many people, almost the majority... The lower part has gone dead, because sex has been repressed through the centuries... Below the sex center, people have become afraid to move... They just remain uptight, above the sex center...

In fact, many people live in their heads; or if they are a little more courageous, they live in the torso...

At the most, people go down to the navel, but not beyond that, so half of the body is almost paralyzed; and because of it, half of the life is also paralyzed... Then many things become impossible, because the lower part of the legs are the roots, and they are connected with the earth... So we are hanging like ghosts, unconnected with the earth...

 One has to move back to the feet...

 Watch what you eat...

 Watch what you wear...  
 Watch what you do...

Watch how you breath... Jesus used to say to us... Unless you start breathing from the soles of your feet, you are not my friends...

Breath is our birth and our death... Breathing from the soles of our feet... the deeper we go, the deeper goes our breath...

It is true that the boundary of our being is the boundary of our breath when the boundary increases and touches your feet, your breath almost reaches to the feet; not in a physiological sense, but in a very very deep psychological sense... Then you have claimed your whole body... For the first time, you are whole... one piece, together... so continue to do that exercise...

 Take a deep breath and thank your existence

And go on feeling more and more in the feet... Sometimes just stand on the earth without shoes and feel the coolness, the stiffness, the warmth... Whatsoever the earth is ready to give in that moment, just feel it and let it flow through you... And allow your energy to flow into the earth... Be connected with the earth... This is how you will be connected with life... and with your body and with your being...

 Beloved master...

I am a strange man, but I cannot find a woman who truly loves me... What is missing in me? I have come here to find a soulmate... Can you help me?

Maybe.. But before I can help you to find a soulmate, I will help you to find your own soul in you... This is far more better... far more difficult... You may be physically strong; that doesn't mean that you have a soul...

Only a soul can attract a soul... soul is only a seed.. you don't have actual souls within you, just possibilities... If you have a soul, then some soul is bound to be attracted towards you... You will find the soulmate...

But one never thinks that way... and the idea that you are a strong man may become an obstruction, because a strong man is one who is more animalistic... that's our idea of strength: a man who looks more like an animal...

Whenever I see the picture of Mr. Universe, I am simply puzzled, I can't see any beauty... utter ugly look; only muscles... big muscles... Muscles are not beauty and not health either, because they all die early.. And they all die with dangerous diseases, for the simple reason that they force their bodies in a certain mould.. They don't love their bodies, their bodies are tense... and they die in great illnesses...

Strength, in the ordinary mind, means aggressiveness... And a woman needs a little more tenderness, not forceness... not ego...

David and Dana had been married for twelve years... One night in bed David said... "Lift up your nightgown." Dana did not answer... David tried once again, "Hey, be a good girl, lift up your nightgown." Dana still did not reply...

David stormed out of the room, slamming the door... Dana got up and locked it... For half an hour, David walked the living room... went to the bedroom, pushed on the door, and found it was locked...

"Open the door, I am sorry... open the door!!" Dana did not answer... "If you don't open the door, I will break it down, look at my athlete..." shouted David...

"A nightgown he can't lift up, but a door he will break down..." Said Dana...



So I don't know how strong you are... Maybe you are able to break doors.. That won't help... You will have to learn the other art!! You may be less interested in love and more in conquering a woman...

There are many people who go on doing that: they go on counting how

many women they have conquered... there are women also, now only in the west, but soon they will be in the east too, who go on counting as if love is a question of quantity!!

A man was making love to a woman... not living  
love... and he asked her,  
“Am I the first man to make love to you?”  
And a long silence followed... The man asked,  
“Have you heard me or not?”  
She said,  
“I have heard, but I am counting!”



There are many people who keep counting: how many women they have conquered, how many men they have conquered... If you are interested in conquest, you are not interested in love...

And when slowly slowly, life starts slipping out of your hands, when death starts knocking on your doors, you become frightened... Suddenly you become alert that you have missed something beautiful...

Love is one of the greatest experiences in life and many miss it... They may reproduce children, they may have married many times... but love is a totally different phenomenon... It needs a great sensitivity, it needs a soul... And when time passes, and energies start waning, and death comes closes, you are in a panic...

That is exactly my feeling reading your question, that you are in panic... Who is not? Why we are in such fear? Face your fear... become a soul... become more conscious... If not you who else? If not now when??

When love is unconscious, it is only lust and nothing else... a beautiful name for an ugly thing... When love is conscious, only then it is love... But how many people are conscious? When love is meditative, only then it is love...


And a meditative love will attract a meditative love energy... You get only which you deserve... Existence is very just and very fair... so go in and search for your inner treasure... inner soulmate... each being is an end unto himself... herself...

Respect! Love is sharing not using, just for the sheer joy of giving... then love is in harmony with existence, it is pure prayer... And when love is prayer, you have found the soulmate...

But if your love is lust, you can't find a soulmate, you can only find some woman's body and the body is not going to help fulfill your longing... You need an attunement with the soul, with inner being, with the interiority of the woman or of the man... At least with one person if it happens, great joy arises... and then when you know the art, it can happen with many more people... And that's what friendship is...

We are here to create a commune where thousands of souls are in such deep friendship, in such love, as if they are all soul mates... We can release such great light into the world through that energy field! We can start such a revelation... a revolution in the world that will help us to be reborn... not Christians but Christs... Buddha... Mahmmads... We are a royal family of light not a loyal family of fight... Peace be upon us not pieces...

 Live your choice... Now or never...

 What is the future of morality concerning sex?

There is no future of any morality concerning sex... In fact, the very combination of sex and morality has poisoned the whole past of morality...

Morality became so much sex oriented that it lost all other dimensions, which are far more important.. Sex should not really be so much of a concern for moral thinking...

Truth, sincerity, authenticity, totality... These things should be the real concerns of morality...

Consciousness, meditation, awareness, love, compassion, these should be the real concerns of morality...

But sex and morality became almost synonymous in the past... Sex became overpowering, overwhelming... So whenever you say somebody is immoral, you simply mean that something is wrong with his sexual life... And when you say somebody is a very moral person, all that you mean is that he follows the rules of sexuality laid down by the society in which he lives...

Morality became one-dimensional; it has not been good... There is no future for that morality; that is dying... In fact, it is dead... you are carrying a corpse...

Sex should be more a fun than such a serious affair as it has been made in the past... It should be like a game, a play: two persons playing with each other's bodily energy... If they both are happy, it should be nobody else's concern... they are not harming anybody; they are simply rejoicing into each other's energy... It is a dance of two energies together... It should not be a concern of the society at all... Respect yourself and the others too...

The future will have a totally different vision of sex... It will be more fun, more joy, more friendship, more a play than a serious affair as it has been in the past... It has destroyed people's lives, has burdened them so much unnecessarily!! It has created so much jealousy, possessiveness, domination, nagging, quarrelling, fighting and more and more condemnation for no reason at all...

Sexuality is a simple, biological phenomenon... It should not be given so much importance... Its only significance is that the energy can be transformed into higher planes; it can become more and more spiritual... and less serious affair...

Doctor shrink had given the girl all sorts of tests,

but his results were not clear...  
“I am not sure what it is, you either have a cold or  
you are pregnant.”  
“I must be pregnant, I don't know anybody who  
could have given me a cold!”  
Said the girl...



A nun walks into the doctor's consulting room...  
“Doctor, I have hiccup attacks for over a month  
now and I can't stand it; I cannot sleep, I cannot  
eat, and my whole body is aching from all these  
sharp contractions...”  
“Lie down on the table, sister, I will examine you.”  
Says the doctor...  
After he is finished, he says, “My dear sister, you  
are pregnant!”  
“What!?” Yells the nun, gets up and runs out of the  
consulting room, completely freaked out...  
An hour later, the doctor receives a phone call  
from the mother superior at the convent:  
“Tell me, doctor, what did you do to sister Mary?”  
“You will immediately understand, Mother: I told  
her a white lie... As she had a severe attack of  
hiccups, I wanted to scare her to make it go away...  
An I guess it worked, did it not?” Asked the  
doctor...  
“Yes, sister Mary no longer has the hiccups, but  
father David has thrown himself from the belfry!!”



A Canadian, an Australian, and a Syrian are in a  
bar discussing the mental abilities of their wives...  
The Canadian says, “You know my wife must be

the most stupid woman in the world... She went to a supermarket sale and bought \$900 worth of meat, and she doesn't even have a freezer!!”

The Australian says, “That's nothing! My wife went out last week to a showroom and bought a brand new \$30,000 car, and she doesn't even have a license!!”

“Not to be like my wife, she is a lot dumber than that! Last week she left for a holiday to Beirut with a pack of 20 condoms!! Hell, she doesn't even have a penis!” Said the Syria...



Yes! Life is a joke... why not enjoy it? Take a deep breath... It is still free... and no need to be fucked any more... the government is fucking us all the time...

Don't be worried about the future of morality concerning sex, it is going to disappear completely... The future will know a totally different vision of sex... And once sex no longer overwhelms morality so powerful, morality will be free to have some other concerns which are far more important...

Yes! Truth, sincerity, love, honesty, totality, compassion, service, meditation, these should be the real concerns of morality, because these are our roots... are things which transform our life, these are things which bring us closer to God...


The new man will not be a carbon copy... You will be independent, you will be your own self... Then there is no question of belief... I want to know... So either I know something or I don't know, there is nothing in between... yes or no!!

The believer does not know, yet he pretends to know... The new man will be a seeker, not a believer... He will trust in inquiry, in doubt... Then you are out of the trap...

Our beloved NewMan... doubt everything... do not accept anything written in any book... unless you drink the water you don't know it... Your own experience is the only truth for you...

And when it comes as your own experience, it brings tremendous rejoicing, great blessings, and your being will be at home... The wandering is finished, you have arrived...

Now my way is not your way... I will arrive to my own innermost core; you will arrive to your innermost core... The ultimate experience of blossoming will be the same, but the paths will be totally different...

 Everybody has to search and seek in his own way...

The way to truth is just like the sky... the bird flies, but leaves no footprints... You cannot follow, there are no footprints... The inner sky is exactly the same, and everybody has to find his own way... It will be better to say the new being makes his way...

He or she does not move on a ready-made way... All the religions are ready-made ways, super-highways, comfortable, you need not bother... But they go nowhere!! They go round and round around the earth...

You can go on moving on them for millions of lives, and you will never reach to your own being, because that way is not connected to you; it is not yours...

The real seeker steps out from all these ready made ways... He moves into the unknown... It is great excitement, great ecstasy... And every step that brings you closer to home also brings you peace that you have not known before, brings you love and compassion that are absolutely unknown to you... Closer and closer... and you start feeling a new music, a new poetry, a new song arising out of your own heart... your every heartbeat becomes music ...

These are the signs that home is coming closer... your whole being

becomes harmonious; you can feel in yourself a new coolness, freshness, aliveness... indications that the source of life is not far away...

And when you are just coming, maybe a few more steps, suddenly your walk is no more a walk, it becomes a dance...

Nobody has reached into his being in any other way except dancing... It is not up to you... Your feet start feeling the dance.. The whole milieu around you makes you thrive, thrilled... You are no more the dancer... Only the dance is the isness...

Yes! Our beloved master is the new man, and he is preparing the way for us to become the new man too... That's why let us be aware and alert... Let us keep our intelligence and our courage in a mediative way... in silent... in stillness... and let us change every stone on the path into a stepping-stone...

Don't think that, "Now the stone is a wall, is blocking the way." Now stone is a wall, is blocking the way. "No stone blocks the way. You just have to know that every stone can be turned into a stepping-stone."

### HOLY HUMOR

During these serious and troubled times, people of all faiths should remember these four great religious truths:

- 1) Muslims do not recognize Jews as God's chosen people.
- 2) Jews do not recognise Jesus as the Messiah.
- 3) Protestants do not recognize the pope as the leader of the Christian world.
- 4) Baptists do not recognize each other at the liquor store.

Your mind cannot recognize, but your feeling, your love... it can smell,

it can taste something of the divine...

Christians missed the mystery of Christ, they forgot the whole message contained in the metaphor... Who is ready to see the truth? How come God walks on earth, drinks with us, eats with us, holds our hands, hugs us...

The people who lived with Jesus, even they were not very accepting of this truth... They were very doubtful... “Is Jesus God? Is he really the son of God?”

They know perfectly well that he was the son of Mary and the carpenter Joseph... That's why it was impossible for Jesus to work in his own village... That's why he had to say: “A prophet is never accepted by his own people.”

If Jews could not accept him, that is just part of human nature; it is nothing special to Jews... How could they accept him? How can he be God? He is just like us, not at all different... They were waiting for a messiah who would come from the clouds... not from the womb, as everybody else comes...

Even his own disciples were doubtful; they all abandoned him in the last moment... this is why he was crucified... if his own friends did not believe in him, what do you expect from the others?





They all escaped.. the day Jesus was crucified, there was nobody... only one disciple was lurking behind the crowd, even he said thrice, “I am not a disciple of Jesus...”

When he was brought down from the cross, only three women were there to take him down. A prostitute was there but all others were afraid... Their trust was not total, their surrender was phony... they could not protect this man...

India knows how to protect... When something of the Divine comes, it is very fragile, but they created a great wall of protection around Buddha and Krishna and many more... They know the truth, they are not impotent.. They

are ready to sacrifice themselves for him... They know the real life of the real master...

God walks many times on earth in a very visible form, but who accepts this truth? Why? Because he has to take the same form as you... Because you condemn yourself, you cannot accept God in the body... But that is the only way for him to exist... That is the only way for anything to exist... The godliness lives in our being...

 Just go in and this is our only inn...  
 Let us respect ourself...  
 Let us be aware of who we are...  
 This is our only treasure...

You can go on moving on them for millions of lives, and you will never reach to your own being, because that way is not connected to you; it is not yours.

The real seeker steps out from all these readymade ways ... He moves into the unknown. It is great excitement, great ecstasy.

And every step that brings you closer to home also brings you peace that you have not known before, brings you love and compassion that are absolutely unknown to you. Closer and closer ... and you start feeling a new music, a new poetry, a new song arising out of your own heart. Your every heartbeat becomes music.

these are the signs that home is coming closer ... your whole being becomes harmonious; you can feel in yourself a new coolness, freshness, aliveness ... indications that the source of life is not far away.

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Nobody has reached into his being in any other way except dancing . it is not up to you, your feet start feeling the dance. The whole milieu around you makes you thrive, thrilled ... you are no more the dancer ... only the dance is the isness ...

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Let us respect our self ... let us be aware of who we are ... this our only treasure ....

Let us be aware of this saying, " follow me, " it does not mean imitate me. When any master says follow me, he does not say be like me, or make your life according to the life of Jesus, or Mohammad or Buddha ... Be a fellow traveler not a follower...

There is a Zen story: 

A Zen mystic was celebrating a certain festival which is celebrated only on your master's birth day. But people were puzzled.

They asked him; As far as we know, you have never had any master. We have also heard rumors that you had approached a great master, but he used to kick you out of his hut. We have also heard that because of your continuous persistence, he had beaten you few times; and once he had thrown you out, physically, out of the window of his hut. He never accepted you, he never initiated you. Why you are celebrating this day? this is to be celebrated only on your master's birthday."

And the mystic said, " yet, he was my master. His refusal, his throwing me out, his constant rejection, was his initiation. He was saying, "Be a light unto yourself. There is no need to follow me."

Because of his continuous refusal, I became who I am now, sitting under a tree ; there was nobody to cling to ."

So don't be a follower, be a friend ... don't be a shadow to any master ... love the master but love yourself too ... don't imitate anybody ... you are not a carbon copy ... be your original face... the life of a real seeker is the life of freedom .

Watch, analyze, meditate. And then let your meditation, your watchfulness, your witnessing, become the way ... And following the wise man is really not following the wise man himself, but the way ...

The way that has made him wise ... 

What is that way that makes one wise? Two things .. first, the negative: Drop knowledge ... and second, the positive: Enter into meditation ... it is true, in life, you may find many things that you cannot explain ... for example, you see a woman for the first time and you feel suddenly in love ... now the problem arises; where does this love come from?

The mind raises a question, because it is constantly trying to convert the unknown into the known: the mystery has to be analyzed, dissected ... may be in dissection you kill it, but still the mind feels satisfied.

Falling in love is a mysterious phenomenon ... it has nothing to do in the past. It is happening right now, here – now new every moment ... why destroy such beautiful life by such nonsense terms??

Can't you remain with the unknown? Can't you say " I don't know, but love is there?...

Can't you say " I am ignorant and I have no explanation, but love is there, and I don't know why it is there. I don't know how it happens, what is the mechanism, and I don't bother !! what is the point of an explanation? Through explanation, you will kill the whole beauty of love ...

The mind is very childish. Open up your heart. Just stop asking why, how, from where, to what; drop all these questions ... just live with the fact!! And let the fact be there. While it is there, be with it ... when it disappears, let it disappear ...

This is what innocence is. Don't live by knowledge, live by innocence ... Out of innocence, we become more and more receptive to the unknown ...

As much as you become available to the unknown ... the more you cling to known to more you destroy your beautiful life ...

"can't you say, I am ignorant and I have no explanation, but love is there, and I don't know why it is there ... I don't know how it happens, what is the mechanism, and I don't bother!"... explanation will kill the whole beauty of love ...

The mind is very childish. But if we start living with the heart, a revolution happens ...

Open the doors for the mysterious more and more ... just stop asking why,

how, from where, to what; drop all these questions... just live with the fact!!  
When it disappears, let it disappear ...

This is what innocence is . don't live by knowledge, live by innocence ... this is the way to become more and more receptive to the truth, to the unknown... I want to be completely free from explanations .. that is the only way to be. Just remain in the fact. Listen to the now, to the present. Yes! It needs courage to be in the now, it has its pain too . Roses bring their thorns with them.

You cannot make a painting with one color ... enjoy your pain and your gain... and remain true to the present ... and there is no other commitment; our only commitment is to this now – here or never ...

There is no other responsibility ... only one : to be true, authentic for that which is right now ... Don't be bothered about the past and the future ... now is our only wow ...

Tomorrow we may not be here ....



Learn to be in the present  
Withdraw your energy from the past.  
Don't waste your time in memories.  
What is gone is gone.  
Say goodbye to it and close the chapter.



What has not come yet has not come yet.

Don't unnecessarily waste your time and energy in imagination, because no imagination is ever fulfilled ...

It is because of this that the proverb exists in every language:

"Man proposes, and God disposes" because you imagine a certain thing in the future, and it is never so ...



Withdrawing yourself from past and future, you will become a tremendously intense energy, focused in the present, concentrated in the present like an arrow.




Each moment being aware, alert, watchful, in the here now, is the way not to miss the train. Every experience needs your presence here, this moment.

Just be with your feelings in this now...

Wife: what would you do if I died?  
Would you get married again?  
Husband: Definitely not!  
Wife: why not? Don't you like being married?  
Husband: of course I do ...  
Wife: then why wouldn't you remarry?  
Husband: Okay, okay, I'd get married again.  
Wife: you would? Husband .....?  
Wife: would you live in our house?  
Husband: Sure, it is a great house.  
Wife: would you let her drive my car?  
Husband: probably, it is almost new....  
Wife: would you replace my pictures with hers?  
Husband: that would seem like the proper thing to do ...  
Wife: would you give her my jewelry?  
Husband: no, I'm sure she'd want her own ...  
Wife: would she wear my shoes  
Husband: No, her size is b...  
Wife: .....silence ....  
Husband: Shit!!



Let us enjoy this gift ... 

Once there was a group of young boys who arranged a tree climbing competitions...

The goal was to reach the top of a very high tree. A big crowd had gathered around the tree to see the race and cheer on the contestants...

The race began ... honestly, no – one in the crowd really believed that the boys would reach the top of the tree ... you heard statements such as: " Oh, it is too difficult!!!"

" they will never make it to the top"

"Not a chance that they will succeed. The tree is too high!"

The boys began collapsing. One by one ... except for those who in a fresh tempo were climbing higher and higher ... the crowd continued to yell," it is too difficult!! No one will make it! "

Most of the boys got tired and gave up but one continued higher and higher

and higher ...

This one wouldn't give up!!

At the end, everyone else had given up climbing the tree... Except for the one boy who, after a big effort, was the only one who reached the top!! How come, he is the only one to reach the goal ...it turned out ... that the winner was deaf ...



### The deaf Italian Bookkeeper

A mafia Godfather finds out that his bookkeeper, Guido, has cheated him out of 10 million dollars ...

The bookkeeper is deaf... that was the reason he got the job in the first place....

It was assumed that Guido would hear nothing, so he would not have to testify in court ...

When the Godfather goes to confront Guido about his missing us \$ 10 million, he takes along his lawyer who knows sign language... the Godfather tells the lawyer: " Ask him where the money is! "

The lawyer, using sign language, asks

Guido: " where's the money?"

Guido signs back: " I don't know what you are talking about. "

The lawyer tells the Godfather: " He says that he doesn't know what you are talking about!"

The Godfather pulls out a pistol, puts it to Guido's head and says: " Ask him again or I'll kill him!"

The lawyer signs to Guido:" He will kill you if you don't tell him."

Guido trembles and signs back: Ok!! You win! The money is in a brown briefcase, buried Behind the shed at my cousin Brunols house. "

The Godfather asks the lawyer: " what did he say? The lawyer replies: " He says you don't have the balls to pull the trigger."

Don't you just love lawyers?



Let us love the truth not the lie ... watch this ... In a cinema hall, you look at the screen, you never look at the back, the projector is at the back. The film is not there really on the screen; it is just a projection of shadow and light. The film exists just at the back, but you never look at that. And the projector is

there ...

Your mind is at the back of the whole thing, and the mind is the projector. But you always look at the other, because the other is the screen.

When you are in love the person seems beautiful, no comparison ... when you hate, the same person seems the ugliest, and you never become aware of how the same person can be the ugliest and the same person can be the most beautiful... so what to do?

So the only way to reach to truth is to learn how to be immediate in your vision, how to drop the help of the mind ... this agency of the mind is the problem, because mind can create only dreams ....

Through our excitement the dream starts looking like reality...if we are too excited then we are intoxicated, then we are not in our senses ... then whatsoever we see is just our projection ... And there are as many worlds as there are minds, because every mind lives in his own world ...

So let us be aware of our mind ... you are your own master not the mind ... use your mind as utility not as a divinity ...

" what is the matter?" asked the bartender the young customer who was drinking ...

" Two months ago my grandfather died and left me fifty thousand dollars ... and last month my father died and left me hundred and fifty thousand dollars ..."

" so why are you looking so unhappy?"

Asked the bartender ...

" so far this month, not a cent !!"



Man is very tiny if you look at his body, man is very foolish if you look at his mind, and man is tremendously vast if you look at his consciousness .

Three things meet in man. The vast, the infinite, meet in his consciousness, in his awareness. That's what we become aware of when we meditate: boundaries recede and disappear ...

The body does not contain you; in fact, you contain the body. Ordinarily you think, " I exist in the body." It is absolutely wrong ... the body exists in you; you are vaster, you are bigger, not only bigger than the body, you are bigger than whole universe ... it is awareness that holds all ... so when we meditate, it is not a particular dimension, it is a dimensionless existence ... an existence that is open to each and every dimension without any conditions, without any

longings, without any exceptions ...

If there are any expectations, then the opening will be total ... if there are any conditions, any longings, if there are any " ifs"

Then the opening cannot be total ....

No part of us should remain closed. If we are not totally open, then no vital. Vigorous, infinite happening can be received by us... it cannot become the guest, and we cannot become the host...

Meditation is just the creation of a receptive situation in which something can happen ... And all we can do is wait for it ... this is our great challenge ...

A joke now keeps us in the wow!!.

A young man is visiting his grandparents in rural area. His grandpa is sitting on the porch in his rocking chair, naked from the waist down ...

" Grandpa, what are you doing?" asks the grandson. Why are you sitting here without any underwear?"

" well " says the grandfather, " this is only an idea of your grandmother. Last week I was sitting here with a bare chest and got a stiff neck!"

Stiff neck and stiff dick and stiff fuck ...all are beautiful four letter word ...  
enjoy it ...



Why our best jokes are about sex? 

We have only one energy. The lowest is sex, you go on refining it, you go on transforming it through meditation, and the same energy starts moving upwards, it becomes love, it becomes prayer ...

Sex is raw, just like a diamond found in the mines. It has to be cut, polished; much work is needed. Then it will be possible to recognise that it is a diamond ... and through transformation there is transcendence ...

Rather than transforming it, religions have been repressing it. And if you repress it the normal outcome is a perverted human being. He or she or we become obsessed with sex. There is no need to hide anything: everything should be explained as it is ...

Sex is the lowest center of your existence and Samadhi is the highest of all life ... the seventh center ... one becomes a Christ, a Buddha, Mohammad only when sex is transformed ...

If a person is totally creative he will transcend sex without repressing it, because his own energy will become creative. He now has a far higher bliss happening to him; the lower is bound to disappear when you have the higher

in your hands ...

The man who has accepted sex respectfully, lovingly, will be able to transform it into love, and on the branches of love, the flowers of bliss happens ...

For the first time you have become aware that sex contains something which is non – sexual ... that is the real center of life, love, light and laughter ... sex is the seed of the tree of life ... do not cut it ... but plant it and you will attain to that fragrance called love ... God is another name of love ... and love is freedom ...

This is the first step to be understood if you ever want any transformation of sex energy. The first thing is: don't deny it, don't reject it, don't repress it, don't be too greedy about it, don't think that this is all. Sex is only the foundation, it is not the whole temple ... live your sex moments meditatively and meditation transforms sex into love ... into prayer ... into worship ...

Accept your life as it is and let it be with total respect and love... and when the harmony becomes more and more refined, it bring you to a higher treasure ... it can become more and more spiritual ... from sex to superconsciousness is our way all the way ....

Repression is not the way, cannot be the way ... all that you have repressed is waiting for its opportunity. It has simply gone into the unconscious: it can come back any moment. Any provocation and it will surface. You are not free of it. Repression is not the way of freedom ...

Repression is a far worse kind of bondage than indulgence, because indulgent one becomes tired sooner or later, deep down, it waits ... it wait to explode from the head not from the center of the sex ... this is why our centers are overlapping and our instincts are corrupted ...and this is why anger is our power and violence is our choice ...

Look at our weapons and you see them like phallic symbols: the sword, the knife ... explosions ... just allow all the armies of the world to be sexually satisfied and there will be peace ...

All that nonsense will disappear ...

what is repression? 

Is to live a life that you were not meant to live ...

Is to do things which you never wanted to do ...

Is to be the fellow that you are not ...

Is a way to destroy yourself ....

Repression is suicide, a very slow and very certain poisoning ...

Live a life of expression, creativity, joy.



Live the way God wanted you to live; live the natural way. And don't be afraid of the body, listen to your heart, listen to your intelligence. Depend on yourself, go wherever your spontaneity takes you, and you will never be at a loss and one day you will be at the doors of the divine ...

Through the body grows the soul, through sex grows Samadhi... God grows out of food: the lowest is linked with the highest, the shallowest is linked with the deepest ... this is why Jesus said..." Eat my body and drink my blood for a new birth ..."

Now the priests are teaching us to repress the lower. They are very logical but truth is illogical. Listen to your heart not to your head ... Be who you are and you are whole and holy ...

Listen to your inner child and to your inner wisdom and be a human becoming ...

Keep growing and the glowing and plant the seeds of peace not the seeds of war ... let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me ...

Yes! If not you and me who else? If not now when? Let us be the change that we have to see in the world ... change is a constant law ...

Misery arises because we don't allow change to happen; we cling, we want things to be static ...if you love a woman you want her to be the same all the days and the ways ...

Let us enjoy all the seasons and all the moods and all the ups and downs ... this is the dance of grace ... in that very acceptance is bliss; then all is good... all from God ...

Inside there is chaos. Outside there is no chaos. The stars are moving in a rhythm, the accord ... it is just our mind which is in a chaos ...

So let us face our mind and we change from down to up ... from breakdowns into breakthroughs ...

Let us stand on our two feet again, back in the old way, the natural way .....

When you are awake your very chaos becomes a cosmos, because it starts settling into nature; the noise becomes music ... just being yourself, being conscious is enough ...

Me too ...let us listen to our conscious laughter ...



A man was riding a bus, minding his own business, when this gorgeous

woman next to him started to breast feed her baby ...  
The baby wouldn't take it, so she said, " come on, eat it all up or... I'll have to  
give it to this nice man here ."

Five minute later, the baby was still not feeding, so she said, " come on,  
honey. Take it or I'll give it to this nice man here."

A few minutes later, the anxious man said, " come on, kid. Make up your  
mind!! I was suppose to get off four stops ago!"



Doctor: How is your sex life?

Man: As usual, Monday to Friday ....

Doctor: What about the weekends?

Man: weekends ? I am at home, relaxing with my wife!!!



Kiss means: keep it short stupid ... or  
Keep it short sweetheart ...



OH!!

A little boy was doing his maths homework.

He said to himself, " two plus five, the son of a bitch is seven ...

Three plus six, the son of a bitch is nine"

His mother heard what he was saying and gasped, " what are you doing?"

The little boy answered, " I'm doing my maths homework Mom."

"And this is how your teacher taught you to do it ?" the mother asked ...

" yes . Mom"

The mother asked the teacher the next day,

" what are you teaching my son in maths?"

The teacher replied, " Right now, we are learning addition."

The mother asked, " And are you teaching them to say two plus two, the son  
of a bitch is four ?"

After the teacher stopped laughing, she answered ...

"what I taught them was, two plus two, the sum of which, is four...



What is your addiction ... sorry your addition? 🌸

Question:" what would you like to have ...

Fruit juice, Soda, Tea, Chocolate, Mild or Coffee?

Answer:" Tea please  
 "ceylon tea, Herbal tea, Bush tea, Honey tea, Ice tea or green tea?"  
 "Ceylon tea."  
 "How would you like it? Black or white?"  
 "white"  
 "Mild, or condensed milk?"  
 "with milk"  
 "Goat milk, camel milk or cow milk?"  
 "Cow milk."  
 "Milk from freeze land cow or African cow?"  
 "Um, I 'll take it black."  
 Would you like it with sweetner, sugar or honey?"  
 "with Sugar"  
 "Beet Sugar or cane sugar?"  
 "Cane Sugar"  
 "white, brown or yellow sugar?"  
 "Forget about tea just give me a glass of water ."  
 "Mineral water or distill water ?"  
 "mineral water"  
 "Flavored or non – flavored?"  
 " I 'll rather die of thirst ... "



Truth is possible only if one has a total thirst for it . it is not a question of intellectual enquiry: it is a question of life and death... it is like a man lost in the desert and he is thirsty ... it is not an intellectual question for him: it is his life or death. And his whole being is thirsty; it is not only the mind, each cell of his body is thirsty ...

When truth is enquired after with such tremendous energy, with such intense passion, with such heat, it is not far away ...

That very heat burns the barrier between you and reality; that very passion proves to be a fire ... in the fire the ego is reduced to ashes; and the moment the ego disappears, God is, Truth is ...

Nobody can teach you the truth but you can catch it ... it has to be discovered within your own soul. It cannot be borrowed from books ...

Truth happens to us in wordless silence, in deep, deep meditation ... when there is no thought, no desire, no ambition, in that state of no mind truth

descends in you or ascends in you.

It is one dimension, the vertical dimension .... 

Truth is beyond structure ... it comes as a surprise. It comes when it comes....

Husband and wife had a fight. Wife called up her mom and said...

"He fought with me again, I am coming to live with you"

Mom said, "No darling, he must pay for his mistake. I am coming to live with you."



This is the feeling on the spot ... just be with the moment ... share your now and be yourself and life is only a joke ... let us be who we are as we are but with great awareness ...

Let us be aware of our body ... relax and listen to your thoughts... watch them, where are they ... what is this mind inside me ... what is this whole madness ... so this madman has to be changed ... just become aware nothing else ... then you feel the peace of body and mind and you start feeling your emotions ... then the great comes to you ... you are awake ... you are aware of your awareness ... this is the bliss ...

The body knows pleasure, the mind knows happiness, the heart knows joy and the being lives the bliss ...

Bliss is the goal of our freedom ... our seeing without any tension ...

We are not here to share our tension or our nation or our emotion ... let us share our compassion ... the master is saying his feeling ...

"I am nobody. I don't belong to any nation, I don't belong to any religion, I don't belong to any political party. I am simply an individual, the way existence created me . I have kept myself as I am ... my amness is absolutely uninfluenced by any idiotic ideology – religious, political, social, financial .

And the miracle is that because I am not burdened with all these glasses, on my eyes, and curtains before me, I can see clearly the truth as it is ...."

Now we have no more dead excuses ... why? Technology has reduced the world into a very small village ... just one push and you are with the outer world and you read what you need and you share what you care ... now we have the machine which makes the whole world, as far as space is concerned, very close ... you can be in one day all around the planet ...


You can have your breakfast in london, and your lunch in paris, and your tea in India, and your supper in China ... and you can go to sleep in Tokyo and you can wake up in New york ... In twenty – four hours you can go round the

world ...

What are you here for? How to use this technology for peace not for war ... how to be a word not a sword? How to become torches, not just candles??

Yes we can create peace in every country, now we have free beings even in the mafias, in east and west ... Two hundred Christs is the minimum number; more is possible ... and these people, just by their very presence, will raise the whole conscious level of humanity; will give them clarity, vision, insight, and will make them capable of dropping all nonsense that they have been carrying up to now ... then the politicians cannot exploit them, neither the priests can exploit them ... all their ignorance will disappear.

And what these enlightened people are going to do ?


How are we going to help them .... 

They do nothing and they need no help ... just their presence is a catalytic agent ... just as the sun rises and birds start singing and the flowers start opening and spreading their fragrance, whenever there is an enlightened being, birds start singing, flowers start opening, and there is great fragrance released ...

Just be alone and celebrate your aloneness, celebrate your pure space, and great song will arise in your heart and it will be a song of awareness, it will be a song of meditation ....

It will be a song of an alone bird calling in the distance, not calling to somebody in particular, but just calling because the heart is full and wants to call, because the cloud is full and want to rain ... because the flower is full and the petals open and the fragrance is released ... but ... to nobody ... only from existence to existence ...

We too are not the body . it exists only for the time being, it is like foam ... it is momentary. Respect the body and remember that the soul is in God, the body is in God ... only the mind is outside God ... dissolve the mind and you are one with the oneness ...

Where is our oneness? It is in our family? 

The family has been, as long as we can remember back into the past, the basic unit of the society, a very insane unit, and it creates the whole society... each generation transfers into cancer to another generation ....

When we say love has to be unconditional, it means we are not expecting anything from the other ... you are not expecting the other to be someone else, you are simply loving to the other as he or she is ...

And your unconditional love will make you or us unattached to individuals... it will be just an aroma around you, you will be a loving person . you will love the trees, you will love the sunset, you will love a woman, you will love all that this universe provides you ...

Right now, the conditional love is like an enemy in me, an imprisonment ... Two persons who don't like each other are holding each other in imprisonment ... it is a strange thing ... if you don't like the other, say good – bye ... But you cannot say good – bye because you are afraid he may enjoy himself somewhere else ...let go and let God ... live your godliness .....

Be aware of yourself ... why are you jealous? 🌸

Why are you holding this fear? This hate? 🌸

A husband does not like his wife to be laughing, to be happy with another man; neither does the wife like such a situation.

So it is a very strange situation in which we have placed humanity ... are we aware of what we are planting? And unless a great awareness happens and see that this world misery is our work ...our actions, and we are the cause and we are the cure ... we created our hell ... the so called lovers are more like detectives to each other than lovers ... love is life ... life is freedom ....

Are we free?

Just be aware of this now ... what am I doing for myself? For peace? For my life ... the eternal life?? ... I am my own healer... my own master ... my own watcher ... why not be who we are ? to be or not to be is the real being ... once I know this amness then I know that I am here for a vision ... let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me ....

Just a joke and it has a wisdom in too ...

What is food shortage? 🌸

A survey was conducted throughout the world and the question asked was: "***would you please give your honest opinion about the solution to the food shortage in the rest of the world?***" 🌿

The survey was, not surprisingly, a total failure. Because:

In Africa they don't know what "food" meant ...

In the Middle East they don't know what "solution" meant ...

In Western Europe they didn't know what "shortage" meant..

In Eastern Europe they didn't know what "honest" meant.

In China they didn't know what "opinion" meant.

In South America they didn't know what "please" meant ...

And in USA they didn't know what " the rest of the world " meant ...



Yes! It is very sad to see why we are not aware of who we are... why poverty? Why war?

Let us meditate and see the cause and the cure and who am I makes the difference ...

Live your own way ... you are unique ... be your own being, share your own infinity and your own divinity ... live your wisdom not the knowledge from others . we go on giving away the precious for the absolutely meaningless ... Unburden yourself of knowledge, unlearn, and the moment all knowledge has been unlearned, wisdom starts welling up in you. It is your intrinsic nature ... it has not to be learned, it has not to be searched for, you have not to go outside seeking for it. It is your innermost core of being ...

Meditation means unlearning knowledge so that wisdom can assert again. Listen to your heart, you just need to be more alert and sensitive, this is a born again the real birth ...this is what Jesus is saying to us ...

Man has to be a lamp unto himself ...

Drop the whole idea that you can get guidance from scriptures. Nothing is needed from outside, you just have to go in, the light is there and only your own inner light can help you to see the right from the wrong, and to move towards the truth, the existence. Those who depend on others are simply wasting their opportunity ... just be yourself ....

Lawyer and a senior citizen

A lawyer and a senior citizen are sitting next to each other on a long flight ... The lawyer is thinking that seniors are so dumb that he could get one over on them easily ...

So, the lawyer asks if the senior would like to play a fun game.

The senior is tired and just want to take a nap, so he politely declines and tries to catch a few winks ...

The lawyer persists, saying that the game is a lot of fun ... " I ask you a question, and if you don't know the answer, you pay me only \$5 . then you ask me one, and if I don't know the answer, I will pay you \$500 ." he says . This catches the senior's attention and, to keep the lawyer quiet, he agrees to play the game ...

The lawyer asks the first question ... " what is the distance from the Earth to the Moon?"

The senior doesn't say a word, but reaches into his pocket, pulls out a five –  
dollar bill, and hands it to the lawyer .  
Now, it's the senior turn. He asks the lawyer, " what goes up a hill with three  
legs, and comes down with four?"  
The lawyer uses his laptop but no answer, he finally gives up ...  
He wakes the senior and hands him \$500 .  
The senior pockets the money and goes back to sleep ...  
The lawyer is going nuts not knowing the answer. He wakes the senior up  
and asks, " well, so what goes up a hill with three legs and comes down with  
four?"  
The senior reaches into his pocket, hands the lawyer \$5, and goes back to  
sleep ....  
Don't mess with old farts ...



Let us go to sleep but keep smelling ... our sense of smell is repressed. For  
centuries we have been repressed sexually, and the sense of smell is why we  
use so many perfumes just to hide the smell of our sexuality ... so we have  
had to repress our nose very much ...  
You know the animals: they know through their noses whether the female is  
willing or not . just the smell is enough to know whether the female is saying  
yes ... or no ... so no animal ever rapes ...  
Man is the only rapist animal in the world ... But the animals in the zoo are  
not normal anymore because of us ... Be aware of this truth ...  
Man has lost his sensitivity for smell because of so-called religious teachings  
for centuries ..  
But the real masters are aware of this grace because there is no repression in  
them ...  
The eyes of Jesus are better than mine ...why? Because they are not clouded  
by any prejudice by any thoughts ... He hears perfectly well because his ears  
are not full of noise, his mind is silent ...  
So he listens, he smells, he feels ... he lives his senses ... He knows what is  
going around in people and in nature ...  
Yes! We too can be aware of our senses ... But you have to be noiseless ...  
and you can start smelling people, not only their sexuality: you can start  
smelling their anger, because anger also changes your body chemistry ... you  
can smell the greed, the jealousy, the hate ... you can start smelling all kinds

of jealousy in all the kinds of emotions ...

The moment a person comes to you, if your mind is silent and your senses are clear and unclouded, without any fog, you can smell everything that the man is carrying ... He may be smiling on the surface, but deep down you can tell he is angry, a hypocrite ... let us be aware of this holy gift and spread love not lust ...

Let us try smelling people, their greed, their anger, their cruelty... and if you can learn to smell cruelty, anger, greed, slowly, slowly you will be able to smell more subtle things: their love, their prayer, their compassion.

Yes, even their meditateness, their silence has its own fragrance. When a person is full of greed, he stinks of greed; when you are full of silence, silence of the soul, then you share something of the beyond, something of the unknown.


We are not here to destroy our senses but we are here to master our senses, become more aware of your inner treasure so they become more sensitive ... more alive ... they are doors, windows, bridges to existence ... only one enlightened person, Mohammad, has used perfume as an object of meditation... Islam has made it an object of meditation ... it is beautiful ... Islam does not separate sex but accepts it and Islam does not deny sex but accepts it, and Islam is not for renouncing the world of sex, that is why Islam could give a little freedom to the sense of smell ... it is a beautiful object for meditation ...

Hindus have allowed certain types of perfumes, particularly the incense in temple, but their incense is different, so is in the Church . it is a spiritual smell that moves our energy upwards ...

It is like music which can make you sexual, or the music which can make you spiritual ...

So are the paintings which can be spiritual or sexual; sounds, smell, colors, foods and more and more ...

It is up to us to live what we love ... to be aware of what we want and be who we are ... live your choice ... you are the master of your power ...

The power of love or the love of power?? 

For the first time humanity is in immense need of meditation, to balance what technology has given us ... we have to balance the power of war and the power of peace ...

Yes! God is power. When you also experience power within yourself,

overflowing, abundant power, you know God is ...

The real person needs no proof for God ...

He comes to know God from the experience of inner power, from his own inner glow ... just remain a watcher and the real power will flow on its own...

A lion is walking down a jungle path and comes across a monkey. " who is the king of the jungle ?" he asks ...

" you are , " replies the monkey ...

" that's right, " says the lion and walks on ... He soon encounters a giraffe.

" who is the king of the jungle?" he asks ...

" yes, you are, " says the giraffe, bowing down his head ...


Finally the lion approaches an elephant ...

" who is the king of the jungle ? " he asks ..

The elephant warps his trunk around the lion, lifts him up, and hurls him against a great coconut tree ...

After a few moments, the lion recovers, gets up, shakes the dust off, staggers back to the elephant and says, " just because you don't know the answer, there is no need to get pissed off!!"



Who knows the answer? I don't know is my only knowing ... one is always learning, this is our pilgrimage ... 

An amish boy and his father were visiting a nearby mall . they were amazed by almost everything they saw, but especially by two shiny silver walls that moved apart and back together again by themselves .

The boy asked, " what is this, father?"

The father, having never seen an elevator, responded, " I have no idea what it is ."

While the boy and his father were watching wide – eyed, an old lady in a wheelchair rolled up to the moving walls and pressed a button.

The walls opened and the lady rolled between them into a small room. The walls closed and the boy and his father watched as small circles lit up above the walls ...

The walls opened up again and a young beautiful twenty – four– year – old woman stepped out ...

The father looked at his son anxiously and said," go get your mother.



This is what they know ... we too in our village when we saw a car we gave him grass to eat ... we thought this is a living donkey ... or a different horse...

Knowledge is easy and cheap. One can accumulate as much as one wants, one can borrow it from others. But wisdom is costly, very precious ... one has to pay for it with great effort ... awareness, meditateness ...

Nobody can give it to you and nobody can take it away from you. It is absolutely your individual effort that will release your wisdom.

It is like a seed, but only like a seed. It has to be planted, nourished, nurtured, watered, taken care of, and that's what meditation is all about and once you are in joy, the whole existence rejoice with you ...

Whenever one person becomes enlightened the whole existence takes a step ahead ... But we are all hung up in the head. That is our only problem. And there is only one solution:

Get down from head to heart and all problems disappear ... they are created by the head ... and suddenly everything is clear and so transparent that one is surprised how one was inventing problems ...


Our life is not in the head ... our life is full of beautiful mysteries ... they are not to be solved, they have to be lived ... take a deep breath and be so grateful to God ...

We are all carrying within ourselves a star of infinite beauty ... we are stars... of course we are surrounded by much smoke and clouds, and if one looks from the outside nothing of the star can be found ...

The function of meditation is to penetrate through these dark clouds that surround us and to reach to the center where eternal light is present, where light is a flame of joy, of bliss, of tremendous beauty ... the experience of that innermost flame is the experience of godliness ...

The journey is difficult but worth taking ... and it is only difficult in the beginning. As you become accustomed to the joy of the unknown and to the freedom of the unknown and the thrill of the unknown, it is no longer difficult.

Then each moment of it is of such precious beauty, of such exquisite joy, of such tremendous ecstasy that one is ready to go through any hardships ... one is even ready to die for it because now one knows that even death is not a death ...

We are never born and we never die...we are visiting this planet earth... 

Yes our beloved us ... we are the living life but we are making such a hard effort to remain miserable ... we don't see it ... when we do see our life we laugh at our monkey mind ... this approach has to be changed ... and life gives both opportunities to us ...

It gives us the day and the night ... the thorns and the roses . and it is balanced, it depends on our choice ... if you choose the thorns, sooner or later you will find there are no flowers because the mind will become accustomed only to thorns ...

And the same happens to the person who chooses flowers: he starts forgetting about thorns . He takes no notes of them ... so what to do?

Don't be afraid . the dawn is not far off . don't turn back, look ahead . you have the book as your best companion and a master to hold your hand and support you to cross the bridge ... keep going on and on ... until you have arrived at the point where there is no desire left ...

That is the moment of fulfillment, of bliss, of benediction ... yes! Life is a celebration ... Be a live ...


To be loving is to be alive, to be religious. To be in real love with existence is to be in prayer ... one has to go on improving one's quality of love . one has to make it more and more unconditional, unmotivated, undemanding ...

When our love is absolutely pure we have attained to God ...

There is nothing more to it ... you have attained to the ultimate perfection of life ... love is the essence, so let that become our path ...

Man unaware of himself is a beggar ... man aware of himself is the greatest emperor possible because the moment we become aware of who we are the whole kingdom of God is ours ... we are a royal family not a loyal family. It has already been given to us, it is just that we are asleep . it is there, I am not looking at it.... Our eyes are focused on the outside ...

Let us be drunk in love ... this is our only life ... our only potion of life, the sacred elixir of divinity . if we forget love then everything is lost ... if love is there, God is there ... God is the ultimate peak of the experience of love ...

Society really wants us to be dead, not a live ... 

The whole effort is how to kill us and yet use us as an efficient mechanism. And society has done it, has succeeded: it has destroyed aliveness and replaced it with mechanical efficiency . its whole interest is in protection, even at the cost of life ... it is more interested in commodities than in human growth. Hence society goes on preaching undisturbing, and it praises such

peace as if it is something divine, something of ultimate value.

But one can become peaceful in this way only if one is stupid, if one can't see the cost is paying for such a dead peace, which is not worth anything at all . he is losing his freedom, his intelligence, his joy, his love, his whole quality of being adventurous . his whole being is lost; he becomes a convenient cog in the wheel, a replaceable part ...

If A dies he can be replaced by B ... if B dies he can be replaced by C or D , because they were not individuals, they were only functionaries ...

And all the religions have tried for this, this is a conspiracy between the priest and the politician to destroy humanity ...

A few people have rebelled against this, and it is good that a few people rebelled, but then they fell into another extreme ... they dropped the whole idea of peace as useless, worthless, as a political strategy to dominate, and they were not ready to be dominated by anybody ... they chose to be blissful, joyous ... But a bliss without peace is feverish; it is excitement but tiring, and ultimately there is no fulfillment in it ...

But it is not the only alternative; it is the other extreme ...

My effort here is to create a higher way, a higher synthesis in which peace and bliss are two aspect of the same coin ... then a tremendously beautiful phenomenon happens: you have bliss but you are not hot, you have peace but you are not cold . it is exactly in the middle, both warm and cool ... cool compared to cold, warm compared to hot . But it is both together; it is peaceful bliss or blissful peace ...


Then your being is whole, you are rooted in wholeness ... to know it is to know existence ....

To know it is to know all ....

To know it is to be yourself ...

To be yourself is to be a lamp unto yourself ...




Remember that you are not a number ... 

Remember that you are a member of the royal family ...the family of God ... the kingdom of God ...


Remember that you are love ... society makes everybody forget... society creates all kinds of lies, of conditionings which don't allow you to remember that you are love ...

Wherever love is, God is . love is the fragrance of God's presence ... so remember it and destroy all that society has created in you to prevent you from remembering your reality ...

We are made of love and we are made of loving ...we are not aware of how precious we are ... we are not aware of the inexhaustible treasure we are not aware of it we go on desiring small things, quarreling about mundane things, fighting, competing for something trivial ...

The moment you become aware of your own inner beauty all this struggle on the outside disappears ... 

Life becomes calm and cool ... 

Life attains to a grace ... 

One is no more interested in the nonessential ... you are the essence ...

Man lives in discord ... man lives like a crowd ...

There are many people inside you, not one, and they are all fighting, quarrelling and they all pretend to be the master ... all is fragmentary; each fragment wants to go its own way and no two fragments are in any agreement.

Man needs to be into one harmony, into one whole and holy being ... when we become one, and merge into one unity, a great joy arises because all the conflict is gone ... And when the conflict is gone celebration begins ...

All the meditation ways are devised in such a way that they can bring us closer to each other, into a friendship, into harmony, into accord ... into unity with our divinity ...

This is what we need ... the awareness is an immortal being ... but we are living in a mortal body and we are so attached to the body and we don't know our being and we think we are the body and then the fear of death arises and we are living all the nightmares ...

Let us be aware ... let us live our awareness ... Be watchful of both your body and your mind ... and when you become aware of bodymind, then you know you are immortal ... you are part of eternal ....

Yes! We are not part of time . we know there is no birth and no death either, we have been here and will always be here ...

You have been in many bodies because you desired too much . each desire brings you back into the body because without a body no desire can be fulfilled . if one is very much attached to food one will need a body; without a body you cannot enjoy food ... souls are not known to eat food ... so a

person who is too greedy for food is bound to come back in a body ...

I love my body and every day I watch my mistakes and I add more love and I keep walking the best steps as I can ... I fast when I can ... I don't eat any animal food ... I eat whole grains... whole bread ... veges. and beans and fruits ... I read macrobiotic books and it is a way of life ... a balanced way with nature which unites us with existence ... I read Osho and he is my only life and light and laughter ... all what I share is from his garden of grace ... He is the ocean ... I am a dewdrop of water in this mystery that lives in my master ... without a master a disciple can do a little ... but if you have a real master you become a rebel not a pebble ...

Life is full of divine glory but we are unconscious, we are so deeply asleep that we go on missing the glory of it . it is the most perfect existence possible, the most beautiful, the most magnificent ... it cannot be improved upon .. But we are asleep; hence we cannot have any connection with it .

It is as if it is spring and the trees are flowering and the birds are singing and the wind is dancing through the trees ... But you are fast asleep you don't see the flowers, their colors ... you will not see the dance of nature . you will not even know that you are in a garden !!

You will have no connection with the spring because you are closing the door of life ...

You may be having a nightmare; you may be screaming, crying and weeping. it has no relationship with the reality surrounding you ...

That's our situation. Existence is always in spring, but one has to be aware to know it, to feel it, to live it . and once you have tasted the joy that surrounds you, you are religious because great gratitude arises in you, and thankfulness and prayer ...

Nowhere or now – here is our life ... 🌹

take a deep breath and be a lamp unto yourself and become one with the one...

Yes! One with the joke too .... 🌹

A husband frantically calls hotel management from his hotel room, " please come fast I'm having an argument with my wife and she says she will jump out of the window of your hotel"...

The manager responded,  
" Sir that's a personal matter ."

Husband: "you idiot, the window won't open! That's a maintenance matter!!"



A cat came running round the corner heads straight to the meat shop and before the butcher could do anything takes a piece of meat in its mouth and runs away ...

The butcher run's after the cat and catches it only to find out that the cat belongs to a lawyer ...

He goes to the lawyer's office and asks, " if a cat comes running and steals a piece of meat from my store, do I have a right to demand payment for the meat from the cat's owner?"

The lawyer answers, " absolutely."

"then you owe me \$30 ... your cat was loose and stole meat from my shop today."

What did the lawyer do?

The lawyer, without a word, hands in \$30 to the butcher . the butcher, having a good feeling of satisfaction, leaves ...

One week later, the butcher finds a bill from the lawyer \$100 due for a consultation.



The phone rings and the lady of the house answer, " Hello."

"Mrs, Sanders, this is doctor Jones at Stafford Hospital. When your husband's doctor sent his biopsy to the lab last week, a biopsy from another Mr, Sanders arrive as well, we are now uncertain which one belongs to your husband.

Frankly, either way the results are not good."

"what do you mean?" Mrs Sanders asks nervously.

"well, one of the specimens tested positive for Alzhiemer's and the other one tested positive for HIV. We can't tell which is which."

That's dreadful!! Can you do the test again? Ask Mrs Sanders ...

"Normally we can, but the NHS will only pay for these expensive tests once."

"well, what am I supposed to you .. I mean to do now ?"

I recommend that you drop your husband off any place in the middle of the town, if he finds his way home, don't sleep with him."



Let us sleep with our being ... this is our door to our dawn, to our dance, to our grace ... let this be our choice and it will be our bliss which has a luminosity of its own ...

Misery is dark, bliss is bright ... the sad person casts a shadow on others too... He comes like a black hole, he sucks people's energy; his very presence is destructive, But the presence of a blissful person is creative, nourishing. It showers light on others... it is a blessing, a benediction to existence ...

This is the truth that we are looking for ... And only a humble heart is on the greatest virtues for one who is in search of truth. Only those who are humble can know truth. The egoists are prohibited; the ego itself becomes the barrier, it cuts you away from existence ...

Ego means you are thinking you are separate from the whole, and you are not!! we are not Islands, no man is an island. we are part of an infinite continent ...

The ego gives us a false feeling of separation, slowly slowly we become enclosed in ourselves ... that is a kind of living death.

When we become too self-conscious, self-centered, utterly closed to the world, closed to the sun, to the moon, to the wind, to the rain ... we become encapsulated; we are dead and we start carrying our grave around ourselves... it is a very invisible grave but it is a grave, all the same ...

Now is the only new time to wake up and be alive and be who we are beyond any bond ... our kingdom is of the inner ...

On the outside we are bound to remain poor beggars. We can have much money, power, prestige, but behind all that façade the beggar will be hiding... the beggar will remain ...

For his whole life Jesus was talking about this inner kingdom, but he was misunderstood, as has always been the same with all the awakened persons... they have been misunderstood ...

What is the use if you have everything but you don't have yourself? The real kingdom is inside us . And it is already there; you have not to create, it has only to be remembered ...

All the paths of self-remembering ... and you are no more a dewdrop, you are beyond boundaries ... you have become unbounded ... And that is the experience of God ...

Let us enjoy this joy ... let us experience our joy ... Great weekend !!! 🌻

An older, white haired man walked into a jewelry store this past Friday evening with a beautiful much younger girl at his side ...

He told the jeweler he was looking for a special ring for his girlfriend .

The jeweler looked through his stock and brought out a \$5.000 ring ...

The old man said, I'd like to see something more special ...  
At that statement, the jeweler went to his special stock and brought another  
ring over ...

"Here's a stunning ring at only \$40.000" said the jeweler ...  
The lady's eyes sparkled and her whole body trembled with excitement ... the  
old man seeing this said, "we will take it ."

The jeweler asked how payment would be made and the old man stated, "by  
check. I know you need to make sure my check is good, so I'll write it now  
and you can call the bank Monday to verify the funds and I will pick the ring  
up Monday afternoon ...

Let us see what happened !!!

On Monday morning, the jeweler angrily phoned the old man and said, "there  
is no money in that account."

"I know! But it was a great weekend" said the old man ...

See ... not all seniors are senile ...



Coffee and testicles

A guy goes to the US, post office to apply for a job ... the interviewer asks  
him, " are you allergic to anything?"

Yes, caffeine . I can't drink coffee ...

Ok, have you ever been in a military service?

Yes, I was in Iraq for one tour

That will give you 5 extra points toward employment ... Are you disabled in  
anyway ?

Yes. A bomb exploded near me and I lost both my testicles ...

The interviewer grimaces and then says, "Okay ... you have got enough  
points for me to hire you right now . Our normal hours are from 8:00 am to  
4:00 pm . you can start tomorrow at 10:00 am, and plan on starting at 10:00  
am every day.

The guy is puzzled ... we too .. let us read the next step ...

The guy asks, " if the work hours are from 8:00 am to 4:00 pm, why don't  
you want me here until 10:00 am?

"this is a government job. For the first two hours, we just stand around  
drinking coffee and scratching our balls. No point in you coming in for that  
..."said the smart interviewer ...



An intelligent man, a man who has a little meditative consciousness, can make his life a beautiful piece of art, can make it so full of love and full of music and full of poetry and full of dance that there are no limitations for it... Life is not hard ... it is our stupidity that makes it hard ... listen to your heart not only to your head ...

The head has knowledge but the heart has knowing ... be a knower ... everyone has the right to know ... no one has the right to believe ... just be and live your being ... don't do good... be good and then all what you do is flow from your heart ...

Look deep into your heart. Listen to the still small voice within . And let us remember one thing: life is fulfilled only through longings, never through ambitions .

Life becomes the mind. Mind creates science, the heart creates love, life, light and laughter ... this is our real treasure ...

Mind can give us better technology, better gadgets ... the heart gives us the real ultimate values ... love, bliss, truth, freedom, awareness ... godliness ... oneness ....

And a life without these values is valueless ...

21<sup>st</sup> century !!! ★

Our communication ...	wireless
Our phones	cordless
Our cooking	Fireless
Our food	Fatless
Our sweets	sugarless
Our labor	effortless
Our relations	Fruitless
Our attitude	careless
Our feelings	Heartless
Our politics	shameless
Our education	worthless
Our mistakes	countless
Our arguments	Baseless
Our youth	jobless
Our ladies	Topless
Our Boss	Brainless
Our jobs	thankless

Our needs  
Our situation  
Our Salaries  
Our asses

Endless  
Hopeless  
less and less  
faceless



What are we ass – king?

Smo king? Drinking? Fucking?

This is our best king ... But in reality we are not asking God ... God is always ready to help us if we are ready to ask ... Jesus is saying: "knock and the doors shall be opened unto you, ask and it shall be given." But we never ask, we never knock on the doors ... which can be ours just for the asking ...

Look into the flower and you will find God. look deeply anywhere and you will find Allah ... God simply means the depth of anything ...


And whenever you are in contact with the depth of things immense powers become available to you.

You are not poor, nobody is; everybody is as rich as one can ever imagine oneself to be, in fact, more than you can ever imagine oneself to be. The whole kingdom of God is ours just for the asking!!

Why don't people ask?

The ego prevents us. the ego says, " don't ask ... conquer!"

And you cannot conquer God, you cannot conquer the whole. How can the part conquer the whole? It is absurd ... we can only surrender to the whole ...

Let thy will be done! 

But in that very surrender is victory ... 

Surrender means that you are not asking for your asking becomes a barrier ... surrender means Trust ... just wait without any condition ... it can happen now or any moment here and now ... it is the law of the universe ... just do the act of surrendering ... leave the result to the divine to the eternal law of love ...

At the last moment Jesus says to God, " Have you forsaken me?" And that shows that he was still living in the mind, expecting, desiring, hoping ... even from God ...there were a few expectations that at the last moment some miracle would happen. Looking at the sky hoping that a divine hand would appear and Jesus would be raised to ultimate glory; that he would be saved at the last moment, but Jesus himself was also waiting ...

He says, "Have you forsaken me?" what does it mean? It is a complaint, it is

not a prayer ... it is frustration, it is disappointment ... because there is some deep desire ... he was hoping ... these are symbolic of the ego, of the head, of the mind, of the very process of the mind ...

But he was a man of great intelligence too ... immediately he recognized: what he is saying is wrong, the very desire is wrong. One should not expect anything from the universe, one should not feel disappointed, one should not feel frustrated ... But he understood the point and said ... "Forgive me! Let thy kingdom come, let thy will be done ..."

This is surrender ... He has dropped the mind, he has dropped the ego ... let go and let God ...

Yes! Let go in every situation of your life ... if there is sadness, simply dive in it, soon you are out of it, and refreshed, not tired, because you were not fighting with it; because you were not pretending there was no question of fighting ... you accept it totally, full – heartedly ...

And when you totally accept something, in that very acceptance, you have transformed its character ... Allow yourself to let – go... flow naturally and let that be your way. Walk, and by walking, make your way ... Don't follow superhighways ... nature knows no ways, no fixed patterns ...

Sit on the beach and watch the sea. Millions of waves arising. you cannot find two waves similar ... For those who know how to walk, they go into the wilderness, and just by walking they create their way ...

When there is a will, there is a way ... first grow your will power, your ego... then you should listen to your heart and relax and drop the ego and surrender to the divine ...

First, sharpen your intelligence, know the ways of the world, wander and then move inwards ... in is our only inn ...

A woman goes to Italy to attend a 2 – week Company Training Session ...

Her husband drives her to the airport and wishes her to have a good trip ...

The wife answers: thank you honey, what would you like me to bring for you?

The husband laughs and says: " An Italian girl!!!"

The woman kept quiet and left ...

Two weeks later he picks her up in the airport and asks: " so, honey, how was the trip?"

"very good, thank you."

"And what happened to my present?"

"which present?" she asked  
"the one I asked for – an Italian girl!!"  
"Oh, that" she said.

Well, I did what I could, now we have to wait for nine months to see if it is a girl!!"

The moral of the story: Don't tempt a woman ...



They are dangerously intelligent!!

But better to be intelligent than to be stupid ... And more better is to share a better woman rather than eating shit alone ...

Are you lost? me too ... let us listen to this Truth ...

A man absolutely hate his wife's cat and decided to get rid of him ... what to do? One day he took him 20 blocks from his home and left him at the park ...

As he arrived home, the cat was walking up the driveway.

Next day he decided to drive the cat 40 blocks away . He put the cat out and headed home . Driving back up his driveway, there was the cat!!!

He kept taking the cat further and further, and the cat would always beat him home. At last he decided to drive a few miles away, Turn right, then left, past the bridge, then right again and another right until he reached what he thought was a safe distance from his home and left the cat there ...

Hours later the man calls home to his wife:" Hi honey, is the cat there?"

"yes! Why do you ask?"

Frustrated, the man answered, "put the little bastard on the phone, I 'm lost and need directions



A direction is an inner feeling ... it is very intuitive. you can feel the direction, you cannot know it ...

You can know the destination, it is a very clear-cut thing ... it is something outside you, more like a thing ... it is in the future ... Once decided, you start manipulating your life towards it, steering your life towards it ...

Direction is something alive, in the moment. It knows nothing of the future, it knows nothing of the past, but it throbs, pulsates here and now.

And out of this pulsating moment, the next moment is created. Not by any decision on your part, but just because you live it so totally, and you love this now so wholly, out of this wholeness the next now is born. It is going to have its direction which is spontaneous ... from God to God ...

Destination is fixed by the mind; direction is earned by living ... it happens, it is very subtle. You can only feel it ... that's why it is more like poetry, not like prose; more like love, not like logic; more like art than like science ...

Don't listen to others only to your heart and live your own direction ...

To move in the world of direction one needs tremendous trust, because one is moving in insecurity, in darkness ... But the darkness has a thrill in it; without any map; without any guide you are moving into the unknown ...

Each step is a discovery, and it is not only a discovery of the outside world but what is in too ...

The more you know, the more you know about the knower. The more you love, the more you know about the lover ...

Yes! A map is not needed; great desire to discover is needed ... then you go on your own. move into the vast into the infinite, and by and by, learn to trust it ...

Leave yourself in the hands of God ... of life, even if God brings death, there is nothing to be afraid of ... there must be a hidden secret in the death. He is opening a door ...

The man who trusts, the man who is in love, who is religious is thrilled even at the gate of death because he knows nothing dies...

Each moment he can say, "this is it!" this is the real prayer ... and then you will have direction ... you will see the godliness in every place and this is our grace ...

The higher law is the law of grace ... but science is looking for this gravitation ... the real religion has discovered the higher law, the law of power ...

Gravitation pulls you down, grace pulls you up ... it is simple logic! It needs not be proved. Apples have been falling without knowing any science of falling ...

And exactly the same has been happening with the law of grace. there have been people who have been falling upwards. They know that something pulls up if you allow ... if you simply become effortless, if you surrender ...

Let thy will be done ... 

Let thy kingdom come ... 🌸

If you trust, something starts taking you upwards, you start levitating ... not physically: higher and higher and reaches to the ultimate peak of consciousness. just as the apple falls downwards, you start falling or rising upwards ...

And when you meditate you feel it; being possessed by something higher, from the above. And you are taken to higher places than you have ever known before ... this is the law of grace ...

So we can live both the worlds ... the inner and the outer ... the science and the religion. and the world is waiting for a new way of looking at things, in which science and religion will become one ...

Jesus became Jesus Christ ... bodysoul ... we are one with the one ... this oneness is our isness ... Be still and know that I am God ... not the ego but the amness ...

So let us experience love and grace and the God or the godliness in us ... I am no more only God is ...

Show me where there is no God!! So why wars? God is in the wars too!? Yes! So you are free to live your choice ... your balance ... your power of grace ... your power of live or your power of evil ... it depends on you ... if you want to listen to your ego it is okay if you want to let go and let God ...

It is okay too ... so let us be aware of our choice ... of our self... who am I makes a difference ... let me be the change I want to see in the world and existence will support my challenge... if not now when? If not you and me who else???

But where is the key? 🌸

Several days ago I left a meeting at a hotel; I looked for my keys... they were not in my pockets . A quick search in the meeting room revealed nothing ...

Suddenly I realized I must have left them in the car . I went to the parking and my car was not there ...

I immediately called the police ... I gave them my location, confessed that I had left my keys in the car, and that it had been stolen ...

Then I made the most difficult call of all, " Honey, " I always call her "honey" in times like this "I left my keys in the car, and it has been stolen."

There was a period of silence. I thought the call has been dropped, but then I heard her voice ...

"Idiot! I dropped you off!"

Now it was my time to be silent. Embarrassed, I said, "well, come and get me."

"I will, as soon as I convince this policeman I have not stolen your car."

Be aware of your inner keys ...



Once you know the key, your life will never be the same again... you can unlock any door ... and this is the master key:

To celebrate everything ...



We have tried many keys to change our life, but we are the same... but there is a simple key called awareness ...

You cannot believe it . How can awareness, just awareness, help when nothing else has been of any help?

Keys are always very small; keys are not big tools. A small key can open a very big lock ... And why does awareness function as a key?

The person who is living in a dream, is deep asleep, has a nightmare, is being tortured, is being killed.

And of course he need someone to help him, to save him. All around him are enemies with naked swords ... death seems to be certain ... just out of the pain, he awakes ...

Once awakened the whole dream is gone ... And in the dream he had tried every possible way to protect himself and it was impossible ...

This is our case too ... once you know that it was a dream, you are awake and aware. All our chains are only a dream ... we are born free and we are the freedom ... just be aware.

Bring awareness to your life ... act with more awareness ... Be watchful of your body.

Be alert about each gesture, each movement ... No! it is not hard ... it is our nature and our nurture ...

And as you become aware, a miracle starts happening: many things that you used to do before simply disappear, your body becomes more relaxed, more attuned, a deep peace starts glowing in your body, a soft music pulsates in your body ...

Then start becoming aware of your thoughts, they are more subtle than the body and more dangerous too ... you watch it and you let go of it and the whole madness goes out of our mind... slowly slowly the madman becomes a wise man ... and you start watching your feelings, emotions & moods ... this

is one step more and it is easy ... And once you are who you are, you are awake ....

Once you are awake, then you know what bliss is ...

The body knows pleasure, the mind knows happiness, the heart knows joy, the fourth knows bliss. Bliss is the goal of freedom...

We are the freedom and awareness is the path towards it.

Right awareness means attention without tension, a relaxed kind of watchfulness, just seeing, not making an effort, not striving; an effortless awareness ...

And once you have learned the knack, you are on the right track; you will never be the same person again ...

A little girl became restless at the preacher's sermon dragged on and on ...


Finally, she leaned over to her mother and whispered, "Mommy, if we give him the money now, will he let us go?"



The Sunday school teacher asks ... "Jony, tell me do you pray before you eat?"

"No, I don't have to. My mom is good cook ."



What is prayer? 

Prayer is an attitude. prayer is not something to be done, rather, it is a quality... call it prayerfulness and you will be closer to the Truth ... prayer is surrender to existence ... it is a love – dialogue. Love is the very essence of prayer ... it is not a demand, it is not a desire. it is pure gratitude, feeling thankful for all that you have ... and all that you give ... it is losing yourself in the divine ...

Jesus said the best prayer; it is simply an outpouring of the heart, as a lover talks to his beloved, or a child talks to his father. just accept it without any explanations; ... do it and you will understand it ...

Every breath is a prayer ... absolute silence is a prayer ... what can I say to the whole? The whole knows it already ... language has to be put aside ...

But if you want to talk just listen to the prayers of the prophets ... of the real masters ... of the innocence of the children ... of the stillness of existence ...

Yes! Prayer from the heart is a great power of grace that helps us to be aware... to be awake and this is who we are ... thank you God !!!

After a church service on Sunday morning, a young boy suddenly announced

to his mother, "Mom, I've decided to become a minister when I grow up."

"that's okay with us, but what made you decide that?"

"well, " Said the little boy, " I have to go to church on Sunday anyway, and I figure it will be more fun to stand up and yell, than to sit and listen."



A little girl was sitting on her grandfather's lap as he read her a bedtime story...

From time to time, she would take her eyes off the book and reach up to touch his wrinkled cheek ... she was alternately stroking her own cheek, then his again ...

Finally she spoke up, "Grandpa, did God make you?"

"yes sweetheart, God made me a long time ago."

"Oh, grandpa, did God make me too?"

Yes, indeed, God made you just a little while ago,"

Feeling their faces again, she observed and said ... "God is getting better at it, isn't he ?



Are you better now? Meeeeeeeee too ... I am not better but bitter... I feel like reading a Bible or any sacred books?

Let us share what is a holy book?

Everybody's life contains a Scripture, a bible ...

The outside Bible is not the real bible ... the word "Bible" means the book of the books. it is not the book of the books, the book of the books is within us; it cannot be outside ..

The outside bible may have a few reflections of the inner, but they are only reflections ... the moon reflected in the waters of the lake is not the real moon, don't be deceived by it and don't jump into the lake you are not going to find the moon in the lake; you will get into unnecessary trouble ...

The face in the mirror is not your face ... so is the lake, so are all the Scriptures ... empty. Unless you find the inner Scripture that is within you, you will not be able to understand the outer Bible, Quran, and Vedas. Once you understand the inner then doors open up and you can see that which is ... And once you have found it inside you will find it in the words of Jesus and Mohammad and all ... Be yourself ...

The man who knows the real moon is bound to know the moon in the lake. He knows that it is a reflection but a beautiful reflection ... it becomes a

mirror of great beauty. One can enjoy the Scriptures, but not before realizing the inner Truth ... then you are with the light and the life of every being ... And then all the books becomes, Jesus is speaking to you, face to face ... then you are a living Mohammad ...

If you can be with the awakened souls, what is the point of remaining with the Society, who are dead, who have nothing of humanity in them, who have not yet become beings, who are just hollow, empty, meaningless?

What is the point of living in the place of empty calls when you can be a neighbor of Christ?

Yes, that is possible by transcending time and space. And in meditation you transcend both ... In meditation you simply are... and in that moment you are at-one-ment with the one

I pray 

After 10 years of marriage, a husband and wife came for counseling. when asked what the problem was, the wife went into a great listing of every problem they had in the years they had been married ...

On and on and on: neglect, lack of love and no intimacy, emptiness, loneliness, feeling list of unmet needs she had asked for ...

Finally, after allowing this for a long time, the therapist got up, walked around the desk and after asking the wife to stand, he embraced and kissed her long and passionately as her husband watched with a raised eyebrow ...

The woman shut up and quietly sat down to the husband and said, "this is what your wife needs at least three times a week ... can you do this ?

Well, I can drop her off here Mondays and Fridays, but on Sundays I have to go to Church ...



What is a Church? 

Three reformed and very progressive rabbis were boasting about the advanced views of their respective congregations ...

"we're so modern, we've installed special ashtrays in every pew so members can smoke while they pray." said the first ...

"Ah," Snorted the second."We now have a Snack bar in the basement that serves ham Sandwiches after services."

"You boys," said the third, "aren't even in the same class with my congregation. We' are so reformed, we close for the Jewish holidays! "

That's what has happened to all the so-called followers ... Christians, Jews, Hindus, Muslims ... they are not just by an accident of birth that you are a muslim and I am a Christian, it is not out of our choice, hence it is meaningless, it carries no life... it has nothing to do with religion ...

Our church is nothing but a club and each club has a few privileges ... it is not the search for truth, it has nothing to do with the Scriptures ...

A living master is bound to happen to the person who is in search of truth, who wants to know the meaning of life, who wants to go to the innermost core of his being, who wants to know the depth and the height of existence ...

He will have to hold hands with a master ...

The master is one who has already known ... who has been to the other shore and has come to this shore to show us the path... But only a real master can show the path ... A tradition is just a corpse ...

Now you can go on worshipping Christ, but you will not be a real disciple ... the Christ you worship is your own invention, your own projection. you will have to find a real Christ, a man who is a live, just like you, who is in the body, whose flame can help your unlit candle to become lit, whose fire can consume you ...

But churches and temples and creeds and dogmas cannot help you, they have no life ... you are doing only a kind of soul duty, you are a pebble ... be a jewel ... be a rebel ....

Yes! You are a jewel!!! You are a rebel ...

Be your being ... be yourself ... you know how and don't ask how you have the key ... just open and go in ... in is our inn ... our eternal treasure ...

Our treasure is not that of revolution but of evolution ... it is not by going anywhere, all is here ... things are changing, certainly, and this is our evolution ... but nothing is going higher and nothing is left behind as lower... Drop those categories. suddenly you will find more friendship with trees, because they are no longer lower ... you will find a great affinity with birds, because they are no longer lower ... you will look into the eyes of your woman and a christ is hiding there too ...

All is divine ... you don't go to God ... God comes to you ... not only to you but to the whole existence ... there is no other reality ... God is everywhere . this is the only reality ...

I know your tremendous love in the searching for the Truth, and you will be shocked when you hear that God is so near why do you go so far?? Why we

are wasting our life? Why we sacrifice our present for the future? Now – here or nowhere ...

The now is the wow!! Living moment to moment, without carrying the past... not projecting in the future ... only now is our present, a great silence, a profound presence of something utterly unknown ...

A mystery overwhelms you. And that mystery is immediate ... it shakes you, and shocks you into awareness right now ...

We have no goal ... no sacrifice ... just to be in this moment, and existence is as perfect as it ever will be ... Existence is perfection ...

Existence loves all. once we start loving all that is, the whole world becomes warm towards us ... it always pays in the same coin ... whatsoever you are, existence is that for you ...

Now, all over the world, thinkers are very worried that existence has no meaning . the only thing they should be worried about is that man has lost the capacity to create meaning ... we are the cause ... we have become cold and dead ... Jesus said ... "let the dead bury the dead." What to do? We know it... we have the key but why we are not walking our talk?? the only key is meditation ...

Meditation will teach us two things: meditation, as far as our inner world is concerned, and love, as far as the whole existence is concerned ...

Meditation has to be our center and love has to be our circumference; a warmth, for no reason at all, because it is so beautiful to be warm ...

At the center be meditative, at the circumference be loving and you will see the whole existence changing. it is the same existence; in fact you are changing. But immediately, as you change, the whole existence change with you ...

Change is a constant law of love, life, light and laughter ... 

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

One evening she sent the maid to friend home for weekend and didn't tell husband and she slept on maid's bed ...

She switched the lights off ...

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

When finished!!

Wife said ... you didn't expect me in this bed!!

Did you? And switched on the light ...

No Madam!!! Said the shocked driver!!!  
Moral: sometimes getting too smart can get you F.....ed!!!



Be smart ... but be aware of its smell or its fart ... doubt, don't believe just because the others told you or the holy Scriptures say it is so ... Don't believe just because the masses believe in a certain thing ... doubt and search ... unless you experience, never believe in anything ... Go on doubting ... go on doubting to the very extreme ...

Doubt is a natural, intrinsic quality of your being: it is God – given ... use it, because it has tremendous power in it, it is an instrument to discover truth ... I will not suggest that you become deeply convinced of anything... I will suggest that you doubt and doubt, totally so that you can discover Truth ... Doubt is not against Truth, doubt helps us to discover truth ... doubt is not an enemy of truth but the only friend ... Belief is the enemy of truth because it is belief that prevents you from discovering, from enquiring ... doubt is the door of truth ...

Two Jewish men were sitting in an Indian restaurant in New York ... Sid asked AL,"are there any Jewish people of our faith born an raised in India?

Al replied "I doubt, I don't know, let us ask our waiter ."

When the waiter came by, AL asked him, "Are there any India Jews ?"  
The waiter said ... "I don't know, but I will ask the chef ..."

"He came and said,

"No Sir, he Indian Jews ..."

"Are you sure?" Asked AL ...

"I check again " said the waiter ...

While the waiter was away, Sid said...

"I find it hard to believe that there are no Jews in India ... our people are

scattered all over ..."

The waiter came back and said ... "the chef and the captain and the boss all said there is no Indian Jews."

"Are you certain ? AL asked again ... "I just can't believe there are no Indian Jews."

"listen you assholes, all we have is Mango Jews, Pineapple Jews, Orange Jews, Coconut Jews, and Tomato Jews, no Indian Jews ... Ok!!!"



A joke is a door to the heart ...  
Beloved Master?

Why does one want to marry? 

Because people like to live in institutions, in prisons. People don't want to live an open life, they want to live a closed life ... that's why they want to get married ...

I guess people don't love, that's why they want to get married ... the love is not enough, so the law is needed to help ... if love is enough, there is no point in getting married ... if you trust your love, that's enough; no other thing is needed to keep you together ...

Marriage is finding ways to keep you together because you cannot Trust that your love is enough to keep you together ... people who don't love, they want to get married ... Although we are very cunning, we say, "we want to get married because we love. "But why should one want to get married if one loves?

Love is more than enough, how can marriage help? It can destroy, it cannot enhance. the very idea of marriage is the beginning of divorce ... the moment you think to get married you should beware, you already started planning for divorce

The fear is coming, the fear of divorce is coming, and before it takes possession of you, you want to get married ... So there will be the law and the police and the court and the Society to prevent you escaping from this woman or to prevent this woman escaping from you ...

Love is enough, more than enough ... And if love cannot keep you together, then nothing can keep you together ... And nothing should keep you together...

People like to get married because they cannot bear happiness, they want some misery ... whenever you see a couple, a man and woman, thoroughly unhappy you can trust they are married, but they have to be sad ... it is very difficult to see a married couple happy. Whatsoever their pretentions ... they may show happiness, but that is not the Truth ... you should see them when they are not pretending, when they are not wearing their public face ... they are always quarrelling, always fighting, always at each other's necks .

People can't bear happiness. love is such a joy, it is unbearable... it is so unbearable you want to crush it ...

All marriage is the sure way to crush it ... All marriages are destructive to love ... the very idea is destructive ... love should be your only Trust ...

I guess men marry because they think they are too tired, women marry

because they are curious ... Both are disappointed.

Men want to get married because they are so much afraid of women ... when you are married, you have to be afraid of only one woman ... that is the safety in it ... if you are not married, all the women make you afraid. Once married, your wife protects you, she becomes a great protection around you. then you are no more open; then she protects you against yourself ...


Women want to get married because down the ages men have made them so helpless economically that they are always hankering for economic security... Once the helplessness of women is gone and the woman is as economically independent as the man, I don't think marriage is going to survive; nobody would like it ...


And it is good if marriage disappears from the world. it is one of the greatest calamities ...


And I am not saying that being together in intimate love and living together for your whole life is wrong ... I am not saying that ... But it should be only for love, and for nothing else ... it should not have any economic motive, it should not have any security motive ...

It should not have anything else in it, it should be brings many dangers ... but that's how love lives, through dangers ... love remains alive through dangers... dangers are not bad, they keep things flowing, and love remains an adventure ...

It is courageous to love, it is cowardly to get married ... And if the question is a personal question; if the question is your question, because you have asked; "why does one want to marry?" if that "one" is you ... then my answer or my own suggestion is from my heart to your heart ...

Never get married. 

And live always in love. 

If you want to live always in love, 

Never get married ... otherwise you will start living in hatred... why?

Because nobody can love one's own prisoner ...

And nobody can love one's own jailer, either ...


When you are married you become that ... one becomes the jailer, one becomes the prisoner ... And both start hating each other ...

Then life has friction and no grace ...

So what is your choice? Live your choice and this will be your grace ....

The day you are married, your death has happened ...because now there will be no wonder and no joy and no surprise ... now you will live a dead life ...

The modern mind had lost all capacity to wonder ... it has lost all capacity to look into the mysterious, into the miraculous ... let love be your life and your light ...

From childhood to godhood ... 

What is the right way to help a child grow without interfering in his natural potentiality ?

Every way to help a child is wrong ... the child needs your love not your help... needs nourishment, support, but not your help...

The natural potential of the child is unknown, so there is no way to help him rightly to attain his natural potential ... do not interfere ... just be unique so there cannot be a general way for every child ...

The right way is not to help the child at all . let him do what he wants to do . let him go where he wants to go ... Do not listen to your mind ... do not interfere ... let him do his own mistakes ... if you are afraid that he might fall in the well, cover the well, but don't interfere with his way ...

You will have to understand some secret ... a significant growth pattern ...

Life has seven – year circles, it moves in seven – year circles just as the earth makes one rotation on its axis in twenty – four – hours ...

Now nobody knows why not twenty – five, why not twenty – three ... it is simply a fact ....

Earth takes 365 days to make one round of the Sun . why 365? Nobody needs to know .

And it does not make any difference ... the question is absurd... it will always remain the same ... Allah is the knower of the unknowable ...

So the first seven years are the most important because the foundation of life is being laid ... that's why all the religions are the most important because the foundation of life is being laid... that's why all the religions are very much concerned about grabbing children as quickly as possible ...

The Jews will circumcise the child ... what nonsense! But they are stamping the child as a Jew. Many farmers they do it on the cattle, otherwise they can get mixed up ... then it becomes your possession; it cannot be lost, it cannot be stolen. they use red – hot steel to stamp the cattle's leather skin ... it burns the skin ...

Those first seven years are the years when you are conditioned, stuffed with

all kinds of ideas which will go on haunting your whole life, which will corrupt you, which will never allow you to see clearly ...

Existence is absolutely clear, but our eyes have layers upon layers of dust ... our innocence is dead ... no more any foundation ...

Anybody who is trying to convert the child is not compassionate, he is cruel...

If the child someday shows interest in God and starts asking about God, then try to tell him not only your idea but many other ideas by others too, by different religions, cultures, civilizations ...

Put before him all the ideas about God, and tell him, "you can choose between these, whichever appeals to you. Or you can invent your own, if nothing suits. Or if you find that there is no way to invent an idea without loopholes, then drop the whole things; there is no need ... yes, I have my own ideas, but I am not saying that my idea is the right idea . it appeals to me; it may not appeal to you ."

No need that the son should agree with the father or with any other. it is much better that he should not agree. That's how evolution happens .

The more intelligent you are, the more you are going to disagree, But parents appreciate the child who agrees; they condemn the child who disagrees ...

Up to seven years, if a child can be left innocent, uncorrupted by the ideas of others, then to distract him from his potential growth becomes impossible ...

The child's first seven years are the roots of his fruits ... protect the child from yourself ...

If the child remains uncorrupted for seven years ... you will be surprised to meet such a child ... He will be as sharp as a sword... His eyes will be clear, his insight will be clear. And you will see a tremendous strength in him which you cannot find even in a seventy-year – old adult, because the foundations are shaky ...

To be a parent is a difficult job, so unless you are ready to take that difficult job, don't become a parent ... Be aware of the needs of the body ... if the children from seven to fourteen are allowed to be together, to swim together, to be naked before each other, ninety percent of perversions and ninety percent of pornography will simply disappear ... they will grow together naturally as one peaceful world ...

But the way children are brought up is almost butchering their whole life. Those seven years of sexual rehearsal are absolutely essential. Girls and boys

should be together in schools, in hostels, in swimming pools, and beds ... they should rehearse for the life which is going to come; they have to get ready for it. And there is no danger, there is no problem, if a child is given total freedom about his growing sexual energy which is a sacred energy ... will be on the right path of light ...

Yes my friend, your conscience is clear because nobody has put into your mind ideas of what is right, what is wrong: you are simply being whatever you are.

Then from fourteen to twenty – one your sex matures. And this is significant to understand: if the rehearsal has gone well, in the seven years when your sex matures a very strange thing happens that you may not have ever thought about, because you have not been given the chance ... you are still together with girls and boys but now a new phase starts in your being: you start falling in love ...

You are more interested in beauty, in love, in poetry, in paintings ... in nature... And unless a couple knows afterplay they will never know what sex in its completion is ...

So we have foreplay before and after sex and this will lead us to our romantic mind, a poetic mind, a mind that knows how to be thankful, how to be grateful ... now, your whole being – body, mind, soul, everything – becomes one with existence .... A romantic freedom ... then a new step from twenty – one to twenty-eight is the time when they can settle ... they can choose a partner ... it is your choice, nobody else who can do it for you....

Yes! Life goes on by living ... between twenty – one and twenty– eight somewhere, if everything goes smoothly without interference from others, then the most pleasant period of life comes joyous, the most peaceful and harmonious, because two persons start melting and merging into each other...

From thirty-five to forty-two, a new step, a new door opens... if up to thirty-five you have left deep harmony, an orgasmic feeling, and you have discovered meditation through it, then from thirty-five to forty – two you will help each other go more and more into that meditation without sex, because sex at this point starts looking childish, juvenile ...

Forty – two is the right time when a person should be able to know who he is. From forty – two to forty- nine he gets deeper and deeper into meditation, more and more into himself, and help the partner in the same way. They

become friends there is no more husband and there is no more wife; that time has passed. It has given its richness to your life; now there is something higher, higher than love ... that is compassion ...

A compassionate relationship is a friendliness that help the other to go deeper into himself, to become more independent, to become more alone but not lonely, just like two tall trees standing separate but still close to each others, or two pillars in a temple supporting the same roof, standing so close, but so separate and so independent and so alone ...

From forty – nine to fifty – six this aloneness becomes your focus of being. everything in the world loses meaning. the only thing meaningful that remains in this aloneness ...

From fifty – six to sixty – three you become absolutely what you are going to become; the potential blossoms ...

From sixty – three to seventy you start getting ready to drop the body . Now you know you are not the body, you know you are not the mind either .

The body was known as separate from you somewhere when you are in the age of thirty – five ...

Yes! When you were thirty – five ... And the mind is separate from you was known somewhere when you are forty – nine ... Now, everything else drops except the witnessing self ...

Yes my beloved soulfriend ... we are not the body and not the mind, we are the pure awareness, the flame of awareness, remains with you, and this is the preparation of death ...

Seventy is the natural span for us ... for man and woman ... our being is immortal ... And if things move in this natural course then he dies with tremendous joy, with great ecstasy feeling immensely blessed that his life has not been meaningless, that at least he has found his home ... And because of this richness, this fulfillment, he is capable of blessing the whole existence ...

Just to be near such a person when he is dying is a great opportunity ... you will feel, as he leaves his body, some invisible flowers falling upon you. Although you cannot see them, you can feel them ...

It has been always a great moment in the lives of disciples when the master leaves the body ... And it is possible because the master can know when he is going to leave the body, he can collect all his fellow travelers and share his best grace and bliss...

As the master opens his wings towards the other world you will feel the

breeze which is incomparable ... there is nothing in life to which it can be compared ...

It is sheer joy, So pure that even to have a little taste of it is enough to transform your whole life ...

Yes! We are beyond any bond ... we are born with a great treasure ... we have to face our original face, to go beyond age and beyond body and beyond birth and death ... this is our journey ... it is our discovery to be a being not a thing ...

A thing has no potential, a table is a table ... it has only actuality... it is not a sacred seed ... we are a process, we are a verb not a noun ... an action ... the final sum total of our whole life is not available in the beginning ... we came without a map. we don't belong to any land ... wherever you stand is your holy land ...

What is the need of nations? The whole earth is one ... only on the maps do you go on drawing lines, and over those lines we go on fighting and killing and murdering ... why? Why wars? What is this stupidity?? The Sun is nobody's property, So is the earth and the sky and the moon ... the wind, the rain ... why do we draw lines??

There is no need for nations, except that mafia mind ... priests and politicians are the mafia of the soul ... and the power of money is on the top of all of us... what is the power?

Power of love or love of power?

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

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me ... if not now when ? if not you and me who else?

Ask yourself ... what I know, is it my knowledge?

If it is not your knowledge, put it aside; it has no value ... what you are doing, is it your aspiration? Do you really feel a bell ringing in your heart? If it is not so then don't waste a single moment more ...

Be your own master ... you will be an authority only to yourself if someday you come to know the truth of your own original face ... then, too, you will not be an authority to somebody else...

Yes, we can share our experience but not by force ... by grace... when you are face to face with yourself, when there is no hindrance of any kind and you are left totally alone ..

In that aloneness have flowered all the beings that have flowered... accept your aloneness and then see the miracle happening ...

Yes, accept your aloneness . Accept your ignorance ... Accept your responsibility and one day suddenly you see yourself in a totally new light, as you have never seen yourself before ... that day you are really born ... before that it was only a pre-birth process ...

You can be no one but who you are. So relax! Existence needs you as you are...

A king went into his garden and found wilted and dying trees, shrubs and flowers ...

The oak said it was dying because it could not be tall like the pine ... turning to the pine, he found it drooping because it was unable to bear grapes like the vine ... And the vine was dying because it could not blossom like the rose ...

Then he found one plant, hearts – ease, blooming and as fresh as ever. Upon inquiry, he received this reply: " I took it for granted that when you planted me you wanted hearts – ease. if you had desired an oak, a vine or a rose, you would have planted them. so I thought, since I can be nothing but what I am, I shall try to be that to the best of my ability."

You are here because this existence needs you as you are!! Otherwise some else would have been here ... you are fulfilling something very essential, something very fundamental, as you are ....

Just think of the respect God has given to you! You have been chosen to be yourself ... to share your fragrance ... just look at yourself, there is no possibility that you can be anybody else ... you can enjoy it and bloom, or you can wither away if you condemn it ...



Understand that what you are in others is what you yourself are carrying ... your judgments are actually reflecting what is in your mind ... what is repressed or rejected within yourself ...

Two Zen monks were crossing a river ... they came across a very young and beautiful woman who wanted to cross too, but she was afraid ...

So one monk took her on his shoulders and carried her to the other shore ...

The other monk was furious ... He didn't say anything, but he was boiling within. This was prohibited! A monk should not touch a woman, and this monk had not only touched her, he had carried the woman on his shoulders... Miles passed. When they reached the monastery, as they were entering the

door, the angry monk turned to the first and said," Look, I will have to talk to the master about this, I will have to report it. it is prohibited!"

What did the first monk said ??

The first monk said, "what are you talking about? What is prohibited?"

"Have you forgotten?" asked the second.

"you carried that beautiful young woman on your shoulders!"

The first monk laughed and he said, "yes, I carried her. But I left her at the river, miles back. Are you still carrying her?"

Let us be aware of our mind ... of our feelings ... our inner, repressed, rejected, thrown into the basement, also goes on being reflected in our actions...

Even sometimes when you avoid something, then, too, in your very avoidance your understanding is shown ...

So let us be aware of our moods ... when you feel anger, don't throw it on someone else and don't repress it either ... it is a beautiful sign which can be transformed in a positive direction...

Try this game. next time you feel angry, go and run around the house seven times, and afterwards sit under a tree and watch where the anger or the fear has gone ... you have not repressed it, you have not controlled it, you simply become more aware ...

Even while anger is happening, if you become conscious, it drops ... it may take time for the outer layer to relax, but the inner being has already relaxed...

When you are cool you can enjoy the whole world. when you are hot, you are lost, you get identified, you become a messed up in it, how can you enjoy it... just be yourself and remember, whether you are happy or unhappy "this, will pass too." this key allows you to become master of your moods instead of their victim ...

Remember every moment you have the chance to be in heaven or in hell ... if you are unconscious you are in hell. it's up to you...

When you are conscious you are in heaven. Stay awake, stay alert, stay conscious!! Again, it's up to you ...

Hell and heaven are within us ... Both gates are within us ... when we are behaving unconsciously, there is the gate of hell; when you become alert and conscious, there is the gate of heaven ...

The mind is heaven or hell. But people go on thinking everything is

somewhere outside. Heaven and hell are here and now ... Every moment the door opens ... in a single moment you can move from hell to heaven, from heaven to hell ...

Oh! The last page is a new page too ... 🌿

Every breath is a new birth ... a new day ... 🌿

A new now .... 🌿

The morning remember it is a new day, a new beginning .... 🌿

Have a decision deep in your heart that, "Today I am not going to waste this opportunity ... Enough is enough!

Today I am going to be aware, 🌿

Today I am going to be alert, 🌿

Today I am going to devote as much energy as possible to the single cause, the cause of meditation ...

I will meditate in all my acts ... 🌿

I will do all the activities ... 🌿

The usual day-to-day activities, but with a new quality:

I will bring the quality of awareness to them ... the quality of love ... any one I see ... is me ... me is we ... we are our family ... we are under one dome and we belong to the only kingdom ... the kingdom Of God ... thank you existence ... thank you all ... Forgive me all ..."

Life can be understood only by looking behind ... but can be lived only by looking a head ...



Live simply so that everybody  
Can simply live



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



No one has the right to believe,  
Every one has the right to know ...



If you are sad you are wrong:  
If you are joyful you are right .



The mind should be trained to be  
a servant of the heart ...



Be your own master ....



My beloved masters ...

You are the writer and the reader ... we are the treasure in this nature ... let  
us keep planting the seeds that we have and share our vision for peace :

Tell – A – Vision

If your vision is for one year

Plant wheat .... 

If your vision is for ten years

Plant trees ... 

If your vision is for life time

Plant people ... 

Peace pace

مریم نور



One seed turns the whole earth green

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We are good in making a living  
But not in living

\*

Be the change you want to see in the world

\*

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

\*

Who I am makes a difference

\*

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

\*

In the middle of difficulty lies opportunity

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