



Why not? War is the door for peace!! Wait and see... just be a witness... read all the words I plucked from the roots of the cause... a word is a key and once you know it you share it and peace will be our choice and our birth right... war is a lie... peace is a truth and who wins?

From where to start?

Look at any star and see the light and no more darkness... the drop is the ocean and the ocean is the drop... look at nature, no killing... no war... only us... the two brothers one still killing each other... where is Eve? Where is Adam? Where is the family? Where are we? Where am i? what are we here for?

What am I doing now? What are these words for? Am I writing a book? Am I sharing my look? Where is the index? The introduction? Who is writing? My brain? My mind? My power?

I don't know... it is only my feeling of this now... it is the flow of our inner rivering... yes no index but insex!!! No intro-duction but intuition and intro-spection... read any word and it is part of the world... touch any leaf and you touched the tree and all the garden of Eden...

Yes, the war is the answer... the answer of our danger... of our anger... it is a warm war to bug and hug and dig... where is your dagger? Use it... go in and find out why... what is this hate in me? This fear? This revenge? This killing? This desire?...

Keep asking and keep facing your feelings and find out the roots of every cause... ignorance is our only enemy and it is in me... I am the cause... I am the cure... this amness is my only identity... not I but amness...

You cannot assert the word "I", at the most you can say "am"... "I am" is very significant... Am is our reality... I is our invention... amness simply means isness...

I is a super-imposition on it... I is pseudo, and if we look through the eye, then everything becomes false, because your vision is distorted... Yes my beloved us... let us flow our thoughts... our feelings... let our river keeps rivering and we keep watching... why war? Why fear? Why lie? What I am sharing? Is this a book to read? Where is the pattern? The index? The so called introduction?

Why do we have to follow a law? A rule? A system? Am I a slave to the other? Why not be who I am? This royal amness?... this sacred isness

Be still and know that I am the godliness... the existence... why not be a rebel and not a pebble??

Yes I am a jewel!!!

I am a unique individual...what does it mean? Let us go in and listen to our inner lecture... inner silence... inner treasure... don't follow any other but your own pleasure... your own amness... your own royalty and live in you kingdom and be an emperor not a beggar...

The real me, the authentic being, the individual, is neither inferior nor superior... you are simply yourself... he never compares himself with others... the idea of comparison does not arise at all... I am me, you are you... everybody has unique individualities...

The word individuality is very significant... it is a word for a work not for a verb... a rivering... a working... a flowing... it means indivisible, that which cannot be divided... I am one with god... the dance and the dancer... individuality is organic, personality is a patch work, something from here, something from there... you go on collecting, and hence you are always afraid it can be taken back...

Jesus became Christ... the only son of God... you too be yourself... the unique son of God... don't be stubborn, be very flowing just like a river dancing towards the ocean. It has no fixed route, it has not a priori ideas as to what direction to go in, it has no plans... It adjusts to situations, it is very adjusting...

Individuality make your life significant... It makes our life a beautiful song, but the song is no more ours, the song is God's... Individuality is divine... I am simply a hollow bamboo, a flute on the lips

of Allah or on the lips of the whole existence... then whatsoever the whole wants, you allow it, you remain in a let-go and let God...

Let us be aware and be who we are... a unique individual but no individualists it is a belief system with ego and to be an egoist is no to be an individual... everybody has the ego... it is so common!! The uncommon thing is egolessness... This is the uniqueness... The individuality... the indivisible who is not a crowd, who has attained to unity, one who has become a crystallized being... a totality, a unity, a living life... once you are who you are you don't go to war!! You don't kill!! You don't hurt anybody nor anything!!



But how to be an individual??

As we already said, an individual means one who can function as a totality, as an organic unity... how? It can only be through conscious discipline... a total effort... you have to boil at a hundred degrees... yes! It is every painful... this is the cross. Carry your cross and keep walking your pilgrimage... be free, fly high in your inner sky... come out of the cage and out of the stage... do not act any more... live your life as you feel...

Yes! Our trip is painful, it has many traps, but it all depends on you... on me... on how we see it, how we interpret it... if I want to grow it is not painful, it is tremendously pleasant... each step deeper into discipline brings more and more joy, because it gives us more and more soul, being and beyond...

Are you ready to be a disciple? To say "let they will be done". Are we ready to surrender and to learn and be grateful to every pain... but remember!! You are not a number but a member... an individual not an individualist... when you are an individual you need not believe in individualism... when it is a truth of your being, belief is not needed... don't be a parrot, be your original face... let this be our choice and our grace... just be yourself... your individuality, your uniqueness... take all your masks and don't be a person but a being... clear up your senses and shine your self...

A little old lady goes to the doctor and says: "I have this problem with gas, but it really doesn't bother me too much. They never smell and are always silent.

As a matter of fact, I've farted at least 20 times since I've been here in your office... you didn't know I was farting because they don't smell and are silent."

The doctor says, "I see, take these pills and come back to see me next week."

The next week the lady goes back. "Doctor" she says, I don't know what the hell you gave me, but now my farts – although still silent- stinks terribly." The doctor says: "Good! Now that we've cleaned up your sinuses, let us work on your hearing."



So let us be aware of who we are!! How are our senses?!! What are we wearing? How do we look? Are we in touch with our energy? Do I know why do we wear a ring? What is this sign? Listen to the best four rings...

Arrangement ring! Engagement ring! Marriage ring!! Bell-ring!!

For whom the bell is ringing? Where is our hearing? Am I here? Where are I?? with whom am I right now? The pen? The paper? The words? The mind? The reading? The meeting? Where am i? with the king? The president? The others? Be with the best-king and the best drinking... smo-king and fuc-king... so be sober with the best royal family... the royal king-dome of god... we are the children of the only kingdom... why not enjoy our joy? Take a deep breath and be aware of this birth... of this grace we are in the kingdom of love... of light and laughter...

Why war? Why anger? Why stress? Why fear? Why sin? Why illness? Why poverty? What is the cause? What is the cure??

Yes! The cause is the cure...

Look and see, Who is killing who? Adam and Eve are in the garden of Eden... The two brothers are killing each others... the one who killed the animal killed the brother... the meat eater killed the grain eater... so the food is the fuel of our body mind... can I drink and drive? No? does the food affect my body?

No wonder why Jesus said: "Eat this bread and drink this water... it is my body and my being..." and this truth is given to us by all enlightened being... We are what we ate... we are what we don't shit... the cure is in the kitchen not in the hospital... go back to our mother earth and this is our only nurture... our only nature... why go far when the answer is so near??

Let us live in peace and leave in peace not in pieces... not in the hospitals... not in the drug stores... where? Remember your home... the place where your body was born... it was born in your mother's womb and in your bedroom... there was no hospitals and no drugs... a natural In- out... why so much fuss now? so much death? so much abnormal births? it was a warm welcome and now it is a war welcome...

Let us go back to nature and live the natural way of living and leaving peacefully and gratefully...



From where to start our peace pace?

From my healthy body... this is my home... my car... my only friend that goes in with me to the grave... so let us take care of this grace... this is our first choice... watch what you are feeding your body!!!

If you are spiritual your food habits will change... food cannot make you spiritual... you can be a vegetarian and cruel to the extreme, and violent... Hitler was a nonsmoker and vegetarian... when we change the essence the expression changed... when the innermost being changed, the character changed... so if we meditate, we become more and more aware of our eating habits... It is through meditation not through mind manipulation, we become more aware of who we are... so no change in our life unless we change our inner power, in me... in my being... and

then everything else follows... the more we relax the more we know and we feel of our body and being... we wear lose clothes and simple life is our only life... truth is very short and sharp... clear and clean... why can't we see it? Why can't we see the sun? why can't we fly in the whole sky? Why do we have to follow the footsteps of the others? Are we a followers? Or a fellow traveler? A beggar or an emperor? Who am I? where do I go if I am no more here? Who can hear me?

no one can hear me only me... who is here now? Only me... so who loves me? Me! Who hears me? Me! Unless I know this me... this I... I know nothing... knowing is the key to being...

who am i? how do I know it?

It is very easy to know the truth... if you want to know the I... you can't assert the word "I" at the most you can say "am"... these two words are very significant "I am"... Am is our reality... I is our invention... Amness simply means isness... I is not true... it does not exist... it is false... I don't exist... it is a great lie... also death is a great lie too... so I don't exit and don't die... so I is the only great lie... it does not exit so it does no die... it is the I who brings death... so, the only lie is the I... so drop it and it dies on its own accord, and only a pure am-ness and this truth is one with the ONE... so we are all connected with each others and with all what we see and beyond any seen and thought...

So this amness is in everyone of us and connected with the ONENESS...

And if you can become that one, you have become the great one... the drop and the wave and the ocean are one...

Look at nature... day and night is one... war and peace are one... peace is inactive war... war is active peace...

The nature of man and woman is one... our two eyes are one...

Jesus says "when your two eyes become one there will be light." When we are aware of our inner power of feminine and masculine then we are aware of our oneness...

Welcome to our amness, to our oneness, to our mystery which is beyond body and mind... beyond all what we see and what we have... unless you know yourself, you know nothing... we are absolutely unaware of our own being... man knows everything except his own self, for the simple reason that he takes himself for granted... he thinks that he knows himself...

We are, but we don't know who we are... our names deceives us, our fame and our power gives us a certain idea of our identity... this is not the real us... you are in the body but you are not the body... your behavior, your character, your actions can show your mind, but not you.

I am not my behavior... not my power... not what I see in the mirror or in the eyes of the others... unless you become conscious of your own life, your own consciousness, your inner light... you go on living in illusions... and we perpetuate illusions because they are cheap, easily available... they cost nothing... just put your famous name on any walls or building and people they worship the dead ship...

Discovering oneself is arduous... it is going on the greatest exploration... it is easier to go to the moon, but more difficult to go to one's own center... for the simple reason that you have to travel alone, all alone... it is a flight of the alone to the alone...



Who goes with me to the grave???...

So love your body... it is a great secret and then you are not your body... you are not the home... your are a guest in the home of God... the more you know yourself the more you know that you know nothing...

This nothingness is the fragrance of the beyond... it is the opening of the heart to the transcendental... it is our destiny... our formless form... the drop dies in the ocean... no more I... no more ego... let go and let God...

No more words but the silence of existence... you are just looking into existence directly, immediately you are in contact with this mystery without anything in between you and the beyond... you are witnessing... and this is the master key of awareness...

Remain alert to each gesture... eat, but with total awareness... don't go on just stuffing food inside... think, but witness your thoughts, your desires, your dreams... feel, but remain a little aware that these feelings... these moods are not you...

You are only pure awareness and nothing else... you are not the body, nor the mind, nor the heart... but the inner core of your being... then wherever you are... even in hell you will be in heaven... you are the watcher, and the mind is the watched... you are the rider not the horse... this is the real birth... this is a new birth of consciousness... a resurrection...

Happy birthday every now-here or nowhere else...

Now is the time and here is the place... ask yourself... why war? Why are we killing? What am I doing to myself? What is the cause of this global madness??

Let us open our inner book and read the gaps in between the words and look and cook and throw the book... let us cook our self... lets us not follow any recipe but feel your heart and heal your life... the best heal meal is in our inner lecture... inner treasure and let us listen to our beloved master...



Watch your feelings... why anger? What is it? Where does it come from?

Anger arises as a protection against pain... if somebody hurts you, you become angry as a protection of your being against pain... so every pain is suppressed by anger... normally, anger is not bad... it is part of natural life... it comes and goes... but if you repress it, then it becomes a problem, then you go on accumulating it... Then it is not a question of coming and going... it becomes your very being... then you remain anger and in rage and you just wait for somebody to hit or kill and you say:

"I did it in spite of me"

How can you do anything in spite of you? But the expression is exactly right... repressed anger is a danger dagger...

Be aware of your feelings... you may not be angry, but you live and move in anger... so watch out what you eat... why? Because the liver and the gall bladder are the source of anger... so if you eat too much animal food you will feel the power of fear and hate and anger and this is the trap... you fall in the river of danger... so watch your own behavior... when do you find yourself sad?

The boss in the office says something and you cannot be angry, it is uneconomical... you have to go on smiling and this is the base of sadness and anger... you come home and you hit the dog or the child or the wife or the maid or the other...

Just look at people... stand by the road and watch... you will find two types of people... one is the sad type, who will look very sad, dragging somehow...

Another is the anger type, just bubbling with madness ready to explode at any excuse...

Anger is active sadness, sadness is inactive anger... they are not two things... it is up to us... how to express our feelings... in anger, you feel a little good, a little relaxed... you are alive... but the people who are always sad that their face has taken a certain mold, are the ones who are helpless, so down the rung of the ladder, and they can't find anybody to be angry with... these are the sad people... the higher you go, the angryer are the people you will find...

The lower you come, the sadder are the people... watch the lowest class... they are sad... then go up to a higher class, they are angry, for any small thing they will go mad... the lowest type of people are sad because there is nobody else below them on whom they can throw their anger... anger and sadness are both faces of the same energy... the repressed energy...

So watch your anger... it is just a mental vomit... throw it out but not on somebody... you can go to your bathroom, or go on a long walk... or just watch your mind and shout and sing and beat a pillow... express your anger, but not on anybody because you cannot express it totally even if you killed him... this is not the way... so by hurting anyone is not the answer or the cure... but by walking or beat the pillow will help you to

release your anger without any reaction... the pillow will not go to any court, and will not bring any enmity against you, and the pillow will be happy and will laugh at you...

In Tibet they say if you are angry, then just run... and come back and see where your anger has gone... because if you run fast, your breathing changes... so it changes your thoughts... so no need to run, just take five deep breaths, exhale and inhale, and see where your anger has gone... so change your body, then the breathing and then the anger... this is a scientific process...

Yes! You are so right light... laughter is a good dance with anger... who said English is easy?

Fill the gaps with yes or no...

..... I don't have a brain...

..... I don't have sense...

..... I am stupid



When women go wrong, men go right after them...



Best inspiring message...

If you are born poor, it is not your mistake... But if you die poor, it is your mistake...



Today's facts:

Big house but small family...

More degrees but less common sense...

Advanced medicine but poor health...

Touched the moon but the neighbor untouched...

High income but less peace of mind...

Good knowledge but less wisdom and lots of humans but less humanity...



Mulla Nasruddin was reading his newspaper and suddenly called his wife and said, "I have caught four flies: two are males and two are females"

The wife said, "My god, how did you manage to know their sex?"

He said: "Easy! Two were reading the newspaper with me for hours, and two were sitting at the mirror, Completely glued."



So what is our next word for using our sword...

Anger and much more... belief... I don't believe in believing... belief means that you are convinced in your head not in the heart... belief is not a love affair... you have all the rights to doubt... just scratch any believer a little bit and you will find the doubt there... that's why believers have always been afraid to listen to anything that goes against their belief...

The Catholic Church goes on prohibiting the Catholics from reading this, from reading that... they go on putting books on their block list which are banned for the Catholics...

The same has been done by Mohammedans, by the Hindus, by almost all the believers of the world... why this fear? If you know the truth you are free... you are no more a slave to the others... you don't go to war... you are happy as you are... you trust... you experience God... why believe? Why not experience? Do you believe in water? or do you drink water?

Come and see... go into yourself, and if you can see, if you can feel only then believe... then it is trust!!! Then it is faith!!!

Faith comes out of experience, belief is just a prejudice without any experience to support it... Faith liberates... belief is a bondage... drop all beliefs... because God is... why not experience? Why not be a witness? I don't say "God exists"... I say: "only God exists and nothing else..."

life is not an experiment in the labs, but an experience in your life... once you know, you are no more a robot but a rebel... no more a pebble but a jewel... be a being... a human becoming not a bone being... but be aware!! It needs intelligence to feel boredom...

It is out of freedom that the enquiry for the meaning of life arises... of life not of death... of peace not of pieces!!!

Are you intelligent? Me too... It needs intelligence to feel boredom, so very few, the most intelligent people in the world, feel boredom... Christ felt it, Mohammad felt it, Buddha felt it and few others too... so why not us??

The rarest people feel boredom because it needs tremendous intelligence and awareness to experience it...

So in a way it is not a curse, it is a blessing... those who have felt bored simply show that whatever ordinary meanings life has, they are no longer fulfilling for them... I am fed up of all what I see and what I know... I am looking for a new look... new book... but from my inner treasure... inner lecture... innernet... it is time to wake up not make up... now-here or nowhere else... just a dash of light... a dash of thirst and the source is here... the river is rivering... go and feel your quest and drink the best wine and be mad in life... be mad and dance your choice...

Yes! Be aware that all what you see or live is a dead stupidity... nothing on the outside can ever give me an inner fulfillment, and inner sense of significance... and unless that is experienced, boredom will remain and will become heavier every day...

Now what to do? How to start our step? Or our trip? Or our trap? Or our clap? Let us dance our grace...

We have two possibilities... one is the western way... The mind power... the reason which will hurt you more than ever... it will not allow you to live at all... you will make a good living but not a living... you have all what you need but you don't have yourself... wake up... you... are... not... a ... mind... not... a... body... be yourself... be your being...

What is the next way? It is the east way... the right side of your brain... it is one plus one is ONE... not two... no mind... no reason but looking into a deeper layer of your inner treasure... deeper than your mind is in the core of your heart... deeper than logic is love... deeper than science is art... deeper than mathematics is music...

The east drops the mind... not life, and starts living from the heart... feel your feelings... and then suddenly great meanings arises, the boredom starts disappearing... your being starts appearing... this is your living being...

Welcome to boredom, it is a blessing...it will guide us to our self, towards God... the western way has failed, it has come to a point where now there is no further to go... why war? why money? why mind? the west is stuck, but the eastern way has not failed yet... let us watch the two wings and use them both for our being... let us go more towards our inter cross... Inner balance... inner grace...

Now the time has come that the west can understand the east and the meeting can happen in the middle... in the right path...

We are not against reason... truth loves every path and every breath... in-out is our only life... why not be alive?

What so ever reason can give us we use it in every season but with a meaning that helps us to be who we are... use every gift but with awareness... with meditation by which we discover our inner most self, our eternal being which is never born and never dies...

This is who I am

This is my amness...

So let us use boredom as a jumping-board towards the ultimate end then we feel grateful, even grateful to the experience of boredom-which is painful... but the wise man can transfer the hurt into healing and the misery into bliss...

Heaven is already here... it is in... in is our only inn... just take one-hundred-and-eighty degree turn... go in...

The whole of humanity is bored because the person who would have been a mystic is a mathematician, the person who would have been a mathematician is a great politician, the person who would have been a poet is a businessman... everybody is somewhere else... nobody is where he should be...

One has to risk, boredom can disappear in a single moment if you are ready to risk... you are bored with yourself because you are not been sincere with yourself... you have not been honest with yourself, we are not respectful to our own being...



You are bored? Go shopping... shop until you drop!! Let us go to a store that sells new husbands... it is in the best street of New York city, where a woman may go to choose a husband...

Among the instructions at the entrance is a description of how the store operates:

You may visit this store ONLY ONCE!!

There are six floors and the value of the products increase as the shopper ascends the heights...

The shopper may choose any item from a particular floor, or may choose to go up to the next floor, but you cannot go back down except to exit the building!!

So, a woman goes to the husband store to find a husband... on the first floor the sign on the door reads:

Floor 1 – These men have jobs...

She is intrigued, but continues to the second floor, where the sign reads:

Floor 2 – These men have jobs and love kids...

"that's nice." She thinks, "but I want more"

So she continues upward... the third floor sign reads:

Floor 3 – these men have jobs, love kids, and are extremely good looking...

"wow" she thinks, but feels compelled to keep going, she goes to the fourth floor and the sign reads:

Floor 4 – these men have jobs, love kids, are drop-dead good looking and help with house-work...

"Oh, mercy me" she exclaims, "I can hardly stand it!"... still, she goes to the fifth floor and the sign reads:

Floor 5 – these men have jobs, love kids, are drop-dead gorgeous, help with house work and have a strong romantic sex...

She is so tempted to stay, but she goes to the sixth floor, where the sign reads...

Floor 6 – you are visitor 31,456,012 to this floor... there are no men on the floor... this floor exists solely as proof that women are impossible to please...

Thank you for shopping at the best husband store...

Please note:

To avoid gender bias charges, the store's owner opened a new wives store just across the street...

The first floor has wives that love sex...

The second floor has wives that love sex and have money and love wine...

The third, fourth, fifth and sixth floors have never been visited...



Yes! Why go more floors? What else do men need? Need or greed?

Indeed! What do I need? Why so much greed? Let me ask myself now... what is my desire? Do I know what is a desire? Where does it come from?

All desires are in the mind... even the desire for god or freedom or any hope or feeling... all desires are insane... because desires means living in the future, and the future does not exist at all... what exist is the present... to live in the present is the only present...

But to live in the present is to drop all desiring... desire takes us away from now and here... this is insanity...

Be aware of this now-here... do not sacrifice the present for the future, and the present is, and the future is not... Sacrificing that which is for that which is not is insanity... Sacrificing that which you have for that which you have not yet and may not have it ever... the tomorrow never comes...

Desires are crazy, They make you sad in two ways. If they are not fulfilled you will be sad and frustrated, in fact, more so, because when your desires are fulfilled then you suddenly recognize you have been chasing shadows, illusions... you have been trying to catch hold of a rainbow... all that you have is wet hands...

All desires are insane! The only sanity is to be desireless... to be herenow... this moment is at-one-ment with the ONE...

The ONE is not a number... you are not a number... you are a member... the many and the money is mind maniacs... seeing a hundred dollars the pupils immediately become big... that is automatic and his desire goes to the naked woman and she goes to the shopping to buy earring, hair clip and new looks. And so is the case with power-hungry people, those who are after political power, those who want to become presidents and prime ministers and so on and on...

Where is the in power? Only in sex... just a sneeeeze... and short one!!!

Just seeing the chair of power is enough, and their whole being is in a state of ecstasy, but which ecstasy? Yes... the sex... and the perverted sex... when are we going to wake up and go beyond the first step of our trip???

Sex is good but it is not God... it is the first step of our trip... but how to move towards the truth? You move towards God only when God has stirred in the deepest core of your being....

We are so unaware, that is why we think that it is our desire to seek the truth, to know the truth... we are so small that we can't have that great desire... let us look at a totally different concept of desire...

Desire itself is God... desire without any object, desire without any goal just pure desire, is God... desire has to be transformed... it is my being... it is the energy of my being... so what is my desire? To be Who I am...

Why God created the world? It was his desire to manifest, a desire to make many from one, a desire to expand... but these are only metaphors... God is not separate from desire... Desire means a longing, a great longing, to expand, to become huge, to be enormous...

Why do you want more money? Because money can help you to expand... you can have a bigger house... towers...

Your territory will be bigger, your freedom will be bigger... with more money you will have more alternatives to choose from... so the desire for money, it is the desire to expand... and with this expansion you are not happy, on the contrary they make you more discontented... why? The desire for money, power, prestige, are wrong objects...

Desire has to be purified and transformed, because it is your energy... start going after God not after money... God is the world not the word...

God remains a word unless experienced... God remains an empty word unless you pour some content into it through your own existential

experience... not through changing the words... from money to heaven... to Christ... to prayer... don't go to the toys of paradise... don't fall in another trick... the mind is again befooling you...

No object can fulfill your divine desire... stop desiring objects... start meditating... search for the inner treasure... inner truth... you desire for God... search for a real master who can help you to see your being... you are not a body... not a mind... who am I? what is this amness? Why I am here?....

All the words and the worlds are meaningless, Go in... face the infinity... the divinity that does not die... no birth and no death and no I... no dreams any more... no illusions... just a being in this now-here and nowhere to go, nothing to do... just be the love... the light... the compassion... the pure life...

You are born and you will die but something in you was before your birth, and something in you is there which will remain after your death... and that something is life... life is eternal... life is the only truth there is... there is no other Allah than life...

So allow yourself to be possessed by life in all its forms, colors, dimensions... the whole rainbow, all the notes of music...

If we can manage this simple thing... It is simply because it is only a question of let-go... don't push the river... let the river take you to the ocean... Jesus said let they will be don and he became Christ... and who is not that divine super consciousness?

The river is already on the way... just relax... don't be tense and don't try to be spiritual... don't create any division between matter and spirit... Existence is One...

Relax, rest and go with the river... be a gambler not a businessman, risk all what you have and who you are to transform yourself... be a drunkard, drunk with life, with the wine of existence... with the work that you love... do what you love and money will come... life will come... laughter will come... all what we need is here but we are not here to hear... we are lost in our lust...

Let us desire to be who we are... we are the royal family of God... each one of us is a unique child... a unique mystery of life... a unique silence and stillness and sound...



Life is like a piano!!

White keys are happy moments...

Black keys are sad moments...

Just remember!!

That both keys must be played together...

Together we gather our wonder and wander...

To give the best zest of sweet music in life... the music of silence...





Do you know what silence is?

By knowing it you live it... you become the existence... the stillness... the silence itself... look at nature and be in its presence and you will hear its silence... this is the right way to communicate... love is the way... love is the only language...

This is the real silence that arises from your very being... not imposed from the without or the within but comes just the other way round... it wells up from the within towards the without, risen from the center towards the circumference...

Silence means you have put aside the whole furniture of the mind... the thoughts, the desires, the memories, the fantasies, the dreams... all you have pushed aside... you are just looking into existence directly, immediately... you are in contact with existence without any thing in between you and existence... Christ is saying:

Be still and know that you are God...

In your silence... in your stillness... you see... you know... you understand that there is nothing but God... this is the secret of all the secrets... this godliness is the only isness... The only existence...

Just watch your mind and see the crowd inside it... what are you doing? What are you living for? What are you collecting? Who loves you? Do you know what love is? Watch your feelings... your emotions... your actions... what did I do today? What for? To whom? What do I need? How did the prophets lived? What is the real richness? Listen to your heart and this is the right listening... the real awakening...

Let us share a story from our silence...



Receptivity

It is time to stop aggressively seeking answers... empty yourself totally, become receptive to the whole existence... just relax, wait, and have a deep breath...

A politician... went to a Sufi master Farid and asked him about Allah, meditation, fasting, prayer, hate, pain, war, and on and on... the master listened silently and then he said...

"you look tired... you have climbed this high mountain, you have come from a far-away place... let me first serve you tea..."

The power man waited... he was boiling with questions... but while the aroma of the tea started spreading, the master said to him, "wait! Don't be in a hurry, who know? Even by drinking tea your questions may be answered..."

The professor started wondering whether his whole journey had been a waste... "this man seems to be mad, how can my question about God be answered by drinking Tea?" but he was tired and it would be good to have a cup of tea before descending the mountain...

The master brought the kettle, poured tea in the cup, and the tea started overflowing in the saucer, but he went on pouring, then the saucer was also full... Just one drop more and the tea would start flowing on the floor! The politician... the money mind man... Said, "stop! What are you doing? Can't you see the cup is full, the saucer is full?'

And Farid said, "that's the exact situation you are in, your mind is so full of questions that even if I answer, you don't have any space for it to go in...

And I tell you, since you entered this house, your questions are over flowing all over the place... this small hut is full of your questions! Go back, empty your cup, throw out all what it dies... and then come... first create a little space in you."



Let us watch our mind... watch it: you have a thousand and one minds but you have only one heart... every moment our mind jumps into changes...

One moment you are so full of love, another moment so full of anger and hate... there is a kind of rotations system in your head... one moment you are your own master then you become a slave and you will destroy whatsoever you have decided... one moment you decide never to smoke again, another moment you are pulling out your cigarette packet... and you are perfectly willing to smoke again... and again that old mind will come back and torture you, and you will repent and think that you are guilty... so you are hurting yourself more and more...



What is this mind game?

Mind is a flowing of many thoughts... many minds... evil and read it backwards live... so you go crazy and hazy...

The heart is one, it is always one... the heart means the watching consciousness in you... who is the watcher of the head in you? Try to meditate over it... anger comes who is watching? Be aware of this watching... anger came, anger gone... love came love gone... everything

comes and goes... the wave came and it went back into the ocean... are you the wave? Are you the drop? Are you the ocean?....

Who are you? Who is watching your thoughts... your feelings... the watcher remains witnessing...

Only one you loves you... who is this one?

Where is this one? Yes! In my heart... very near to my life... I am not my mind... I am not my body... I am not the I... amness is my isness... my existence... so the watcher is the real divine power... divine treasure... the divinity of this unity... self soul spirit...

Only one thing in you is constant, and that is the watcher... everything changes, only the watcher remains... the real silence happens when you start watching the noise of you mind...

There is a constant traffic in the mind... thoughts, memories, imagination, thousands of desires... it is always a crowd moving in all directions... if you can stand by the side of the road and just watch, without any evaluation, judgment, without condemning something, just sitting on the back of the river, watching the flow of the river, unconcerned, detached, just being a pure "ASHHADU", a pure witness, then the miracle happens...

Be aware of this now-here... just one moment of awareness and you are at-one-ness with the one... with this moment... no past, no future, all that is left is the existential moment... this moment is all there is now-here or nowhere else this is the only present... no past no tomorrow... now is our only wow and vow... now is the most unknown grace in our life... in our choice...

The past is dead... Jesus said:

"let the dead bury their dead."

Go on dying to the past and every moment you are born a new... that's the way of freedom... then you know yourself... just to be is enough, more than enough!! It is such a benediction that we cannot repay existence in any way: we can only feel grateful...

A real seeker always feels grateful, to everybody, to the goods and the bads... they all have helped him... positive and negative are one... gratitude is prayer... it is the very foundation of all religions... it is through gratitude that one becomes aware of the presence of Allah...

When our heart is full of gratitude any door that appears closed can be an opening for an even greater blessing...



Very few women have attained to the Sufi ultimate...

Farida is one of those rare women...

She was on a pilgrimage, and she came to a village at sunset and begged for lodging for the night... but the villagers slammed their doors, they must have been on a different sect and they wouldn't allow her to stay there, they threw her out of the village... it was a cold night, and the old woman with no place and no food... she had to stay under a cherry tree is the fields... it was really cold, and she could not sleep well, and it was dangerous too, wild animals all around... at midnight she awoke and she was very cold and she saw, in the spring night sky, the fully opened cherry blossoms laughing to the misty moon... overcome with the beauty, she got up and made a reverence in the direction of the village...

Through their kindness in refusing me lodging I found myself beneath the blossoms of the night of this misty moon...

With great gratitude she thanks those people who refused her lodging, otherwise she would have been sleeping under an ordinary roof and she would have missed this blessing... these cherry blossoms, and this whispering with the misty moon, and this silence of the night, this utter silence of the night...

She isn't angry, she accepts it, not only accepts it, welcomes it... she feels grateful...



Life is immense, and each moment it comes with a thousand and one gifts for us... but we are so engaged, preoccupied, with our desiring mind, we are so full of our thoughts, we refuse all those gifts...

God comes to us, we go on refusing... we don't see the truth... we don't see the light... we are so ignorant and so blind...

A man becomes a living awareness the moment he accepts all that life brings with gratitude... All what in our heart... and in our history... since Adam and Eve we are still killing each others... history repeats its misery... its theory... when am I going to face up my original face? My original choice!!

Yes! Now is the only time and the only space!!

Yes my beloved us... let's usher at any door, with any lover and share our joy and our treasure... I am just writing and a small child told me to usher... I don't know the meaning of this word but he told me to write it and you know it... he is blind but has a vision... his body is four years old but he is beyond any age and any cage or stage...

So let us usher with our small smart master...



The teacher asked the class to use the word 'fascinate' in a sentence...

Mary put up her hand and said, "my family went to my granddad's farm, and we all saw his pet sheep, it was fascinating!"...

The teacher said, "that was good, but I wanted you to use the word 'fascinate', not fascinating."

Sally raised her hand. She said, "my family went to see rock city and I was 'fascinated'..."

The teacher said, "well, that was good sally, but I wanted you to use the word 'fascinate'."

Little Omar, the usher lover who is blind but beyond body, raised his hand... the teacher hesitated because she had been burned by this little mystery before...

She finally decided there was no way he could harm or hurt or damage the word 'fascinate'. So she called on him...

Omar said, "My aunt Gina has a sweater with ten buttons, but her boobs are so big she can only fasten eight"...

The teacher sat down and cried very fast...



So be aware not to ask any one... only the right one... but where is the right one? What is the right answer?

Where is the right person who can give us our rights?? We are still looking for the one who can pay our play and our pray!! Yes! Not easy to find it... listen to this...



It has been happening for centuries that every year on a particular day in the Vatican, the chief rabbi of the city comes with roll in his hand to saint peter's Square where the pope waits for him...

Jews and christens gather in thousands to see this meeting of the pope and the chief rabbi, but what transpires between them, nobody knows, the rabbi bows down, gives the roll to the pope... the pope bows down, that's all...

The next morning, the roll is sent back to the rabbi to keep for the next year... for two thousand years no pope bothered to look into it, but this Polack pope became curious: what is this? What kind of convention is this that has been going on and on? And every time the rabbi gives it to the pope and the next morning it has to be sent back, ceremoniously... the same roll goes back...

What exactly is in it? he opened the roll... it was very ancient... two thousand years old... and do you know what he found? It was the bill for the last supper!!! The Jews were still asking, "pay for it at least" and course Jesus died without paying...



Yes! We have to pay... paying and praying is one...

Listen to this anecdote:



An American is in Paris asked a cabby to give him the address of a good brothel. He went there alone, selected his partner, and ordered dinner...

Later that evening, after satisfying his every whim, the thoroughlydrained gentleman went downstairs and asked the madam for his bill...

"there is no charge, Monsieur," said the lady of the house... astonished, but not dispose to argue the matter, the gentleman departed. The next night he returned to the brothel and repeated his performance of the previous night...

Upon leaving this time however, he was shocked to learn that his bill was eight hundred francs...

"impossible!" the American shrieked, "I was here last evening and I got everything and you did not charge me a sou."

"ah," said the Madame, "but last night you were on television."



Yes, sometimes you may get something free, but be aware- you may be on television...

In fact, there is nothing in life that you can get without paying for it, and you only get as much as you are ready to pay for it...

When you are ready to pay with your life, you get eternal life in return...

Nothing is free, nothing can be free...

We are not free... we are the prison...

Who is not in prison? My body is my first prison...

Am I grateful to my body? Are we friends? Is my mind my enemy? What do I eat? How is my body living? Who is the boss? My mind? Am I free?

So everybody is imprisoned for life! A few are in a smaller prison and others in bigger palaces, use your place as a door to life... if you know how to live you are free... look at the bird in the cage... he is still singing... many of us are free in the prison... freedom grows from inside out... I was in the womb and I came out on my own accord...

I came out of any connection... no umbilical cord any more...

No placenta... I have my own body and my own place and space... I am free to drink my milk from the woman who gave me her womb for a while and after I get my own way to chew my own food I start eating what my mother cooks from the food of our mother earth...

Where is the real connection?

Look at your body, all the senses are connected with the bodymind and the being... every cell is connected with all the creature and the creator... the drop is one with the ocean...

But we need to be aware of this mystery that we name it freedom... I am free from my parents and from all the others and all the beyond... you are free to be yourself...

This is the only revolution... the only evolution... they only religion...

Dropout now... be a rebel and rebellion is religious... you rebel as an individual, you simply get out of this dead society... at least you be alone and you don't destroy your body and your mother earth... be with more dropouts and the world can be saved...

Let us live the true revolution, the true evolution, the non-political but the real spiritual, if more and more people become loving, nonambitious, non-greedy and no more interested in power-politics, in prestige, in respectability... we live our freedom... It is not a struggle against the old, it is simply getting out of the clutches of the old and this is the only way to weaken it, this is the only way to destroy it...

Be a dropout, you can't change the world but you can hope that you can still enjoy and love the world... use the opportunity of this life to celebrate as much as possible... don't waste it struggling and lighting, live in the society and be loving, and live with them as a nobody with no greed, no ambition, just a guest crossing the bridge of life... and by enjoying, you will spread the ripples of ecstasy to other people...

Just be free, see the difference: freedom from is never total, is not real freedom... also freedom for is not real... from the past to the future... do not carry any thoughts... just be free now... it this present... no yesterday and no tomorrow... now-here or nowhere else... use freedom to be free from all bondage... to become freedom itself... you are no more... God is freedom... but the priests and the politician are using God to create a slavery in people's minds...

The moment you know, "I am neither the body nor the mind," you have become free... and freedom is peace and bliss and it is our birthright... we are born free and it is our life... freedom is us... freedom is the existence...



What is existence?

We cannot say it but existence loves all...

It is a mirror, it echoes us... if we shout at it, it shouts at us, if we sing to it, the song is returned...

Whatsoever we give to it is returned in a much more because it Is returned from all directions, from all dimensions, from all planes of existence...

Once we start loving all that is - the river, the mountain, the stars, the people, the animals, the whole existence becomes warm towards you... you harvest what you plant and one seed turns the whole earth green...

But why we are not aware of this gift?

Why we have lost the capacity to create meaning??

All the enlightened being are aware of this truth because they experienced this grace... they told us that the earth is our mother and existence is our life...

But who is aware of this truth? What is our only interest? Yes! Money, power, sex, war, and since Adam and Eve we are still in this shame... what a dead game!!! What to do?

Mediation is the only key to our inner treasure... awareness is our center and love is our circumference...

Once we start changing, the whole existence changes with us... this is the dance of the paradox... the black and the white... life is like a piano! Let us play it again and again...

White keys are happy moments... black keys are sad and just remember that both keys must be played together to give sweet music in life...

We are here to play our peace pace...

How can we live in peace?

Give a little time, energy, to silent moments, because only in silent moments will you know what peace is, and the person who has tasted something of peace is rich, is immensely rich, all others are beggars...

Peace is the door to the inner Kingdome of God, silence helps you to know peace and peace leads you into God... just be deeply relaxed and feel peaceful as many times in the day as possible... more you do, the better... after few days you will feel, without any doing on your part, that peace has been established... it follows you like a shadow...

Yes you can live in peace, this is our birthright...

Start now... there are many levels of peace... there is one that you can produce just by feeling it, just by giving yourself a deep suggestion that you are peaceful: that is the first layer...

The second layer is that of which you suddenly become aware, you don't create it but the second happens only if the first is there, otherwise it never happens...

The second is the real thing but the first helps to create the way for it to come... peace comes, but before it comes, as a prerequisite you have to create a mental peace around you... this step will be created by you... read what you love, do what you love, love what you do... the other is your mirror... do what you love and money will follow...

Whatever you do, let it be your prayer... do your best and expect the worst... whatsoever you are doing always remember to create peace around you and this is not the goal, it is just the means...

Once you have created peace, something of the beyond will fill it... it will be nothing out of your effort...

once that comes to you there is no need to any methods... you are home... you are beyond bodymind...

Peace is divine... it is not human, peace means absence of all mental processes... no thought, no devise, no imagination... no memory - as if the whole mind has ceased completely... and then suddenly you know who you are and you know what this existence is all about...

It is not that the mind is not useful, it can be used, but it can be used only by a master... Use the car but don't let the car use you... be the rider not the horse... be the driver not the car... you are not a utility but a unity... the master is the one who knows how to transcend the mind... you become a human not a saint... but a sage who is beyond any goal... living the now-here as it is... total acceptance and living oh thou, let thy will be done...

Often when we lose hope and think this is the end... God smiles from above and says, "relax, sweetheart, it's just a bend, not the end! And remember, when God solves your problems, you have faith is this love, when God doesn't solve your problems he has faith in your love...

Now! What is my choice?

I have this moment and death is coming, what do I want?

Take a deep breath and say and be in total trust and say "let thy will be done".

Forgive me existence...

Forgive me all my friends and my enemies...

I forgive everyone I met mainly the bad ones... the rose flower has thorns and petals...

Total let go and let God... let the mystery and silence welcome me... thank you death... thank you this now...

Thank you this place... thank you whoever is going to bury my body...

Do I know what I said? Am I living these wishes? Ask only one wish!

Beloved writer and reader...

Who is writing? Who is reading?

Yes! It is me... now! It is only me... I am pouring these words on this page... where do they come from?

I see this body holding a pen and flowing words...

Where do they come from? From me? Who is this me? Who am I? I look at the mirror I see a body... a female body... this will die or is dying... who is alive? Who is the one living in this body? Where do I go? Or if I am no more here where I am?

Now I am not there... I am here... now-here not nowhere...

Be aware of this now... this body... this place... this I who is thinking and feeling and writing and asking... who am I? why I am here? Where do I go? How to be in this now?

Why am I asking all this? What is my first choice? To be healthy!!

Great wish! Do I know what is health?

You are so wrong my mind... don't bubble words... health is not money... health is wealth but wealthy people are not healthy... not happy... So let us listen to our heart and share the best of our knowing...

What is health?

Health has two aspects to it... one is the physical, the other is the spiritual... the body is your temple, do not neglect it... respect it... if your body is neglected, you will not be able to find the inner harmony, because if the body is harmonies it helps to attain to inner harmony... take every care of your health of your body; love it, respect it, it is a great gift... it is a miracle!!! A great mystery...

How can I know this mystery?

You are the mystery... you are the health and the illth... pain is needed to feel the body and pain is needed to feel yourself... it means not your ego, not your I but the amness... the existence or the inner silence...

The English word "health" also is beautiful from a different viewpoint... it comes from the same root as the word "whole" or "wholeness"... when you are whole, you are healthy and holy, no division but one with the one... when you have the feeling of wholeness, you are healthy, you are pure, you are innocent...

Health is not a physical phenomenon, that is only one of its dimensions, and the most superficial dimension... because the body is going to die... healthy or unhealthy, it is momentary, real health has to happen somewhere inside you, in your subjectivity, in your consciousness... Why? Because consciousness knows no birth, no death... it is eternal...



How to be healthy in consciousness?

First, to be awake, second, to be harmonious, third to be ecstatic, and fourth to be compassionate...

Compassion is our only vision...

From emotion to compassion is our only pilgrimage... is our only stage beyond any cage and any age... Now, take the first step and this is the whole holy trip... come out of your trap and clap your hands and wake up...

Be awake!

Pull yourself out of your metaphysical sleep... and start dancing, singing, rejoicing, this can make you more harmonious...

And to be awake and harmonious creates the possibility for ecstasy to happen... ecstasy means the ultimate joy, it is inexpressible, no words are adequate to say anything about this state of being, when you are in this wow... oh thou... oh that which is!! In this isness you become beyond any word... any bond... it is the highest peak of love... it is the state of compassion...

Yes my beloved us...

We are the compass and we are the boss... you are the dancer and the dance and there is a moment when you become one with the one and only the dance remains...

In that race space one feels harmony... no more a singer but the song and no more the "I" but the amness... The existence...

This is the only dance, the only choice is to share our flow or the flow itself... the river keeps rivering and sharing is inevitable... it starts happening on its own accord...

These four corners are the four pillars of our inner health... attain to it is our birthright, we just have to claim it... it is not hard... be in the now... no matter how hard the past, one can always begin again today... God is Now-here or nowhere else... let us enjoy every word, the good

and the bad... they are one icon, we too... our two eyes they can't see each other but they are one with every other...

Thank you all for being my mirror... thank you for giving me all your love...

Giving someone all your love is never an assurance that they will love you back! Don't expect love in return, just wait for it to grow in their heart... if it does not be content it grew in your heart... no one loves me unless I love myself... be yourself... than you know that the other is your mirror... your treasure...



We are not here to treat the disease, but to treat the patient... but who is going to heal me?

Man is a disease... diseases come to man, but man himself is also a disease... this is his problem and his uniqueness... this is his good fortune, and also his misfortune... No other animal on earth has such a problem... this is the challenge for the change... No animal commits suicide, only man commit suicide... why? What is the cure?

Man is the disease and meditation is the cure... medicine considers that diseases come to man and then they go... but where do they come from? I am the cause? I am the owner of my body!! Be your own doctor...

Disease is a way of life which a patient lives...

Medicine catches the diseases in man very superficially...

Meditation gets hold of man from deep within... medicine tries to bring about the health of a person from the outside, but meditation tries to keep the inner being of a person healthy...

Neither can the science of meditation be complete without medicine, nor can the science of medicine be complete without meditation, since man is both body and soul... Or bodymind... or bodysoul... two ends of the same pole... matter is energy... all what you see is light and light is energy... even solid rock is a pulsating energy... yes let us share what we can about energy... matter is energy, the ocean

is energy, existence is energy, all what you see is energy... you too is energy... your body, your mind, your soul is energy... the difference is only of different rhythms, different wavelengths, that's all... the body is gross, the mind is a little more subtle, you can close your eyes and see the thoughts moving... a thought is a destiny...

Everyone can see your body but only you can see your thoughts or very special being who are into seeing the thoughts but the ultimate layer is that of consciousness...

It is not even visible to you... it cannot be reduced to an object, it remains the subject...

If all these three energies function in harmony, you are healthy and whole and you have become the trinity, the divine divinity, father, son, spirit... and this is the experience of love and compassion...

When all these three energies function together, the fourth arrives... it is always present when the three function in an organic unity, the fourth is nothing but the cosmic unity... to know the fourth is to know God... to witness the godliness... God is when you are an organic orgasmic unity... God is not there when you are a chaos, a disunity, a conflict... when you are a house divided against yourself, there is no God... there is only ego and this is our only enemy...

When you are tremendously happy with yourself, happy as you are, blissful as you are, grateful as you are, and all your energies are dancing together, when you are an orchestra of all your energies, God is... that feeling of total unity is what Allah is... Allah is not a person somewhere but the experience of the three falling into such a unity that the fourth arises "La Ilaha Illa llahu" four words in the mystery of Allah, in the core of our being... this truth is the only truth and lives in the innermost core of our heart... it is so near why go far?... just go in and be who you are... in is our only inn...

This truth cannot be seen... but it is all what it is... just listen... if you dissect a painting, you will find the canvas and the colors, but the painting is not simply the sum total of the canvas and the colors it is something more... it is not what I am writing or reading but much more

than this, that "something more" is the beauty of the doing... of the painting or the book or the words...

Dissect a rose flower, and you will find all the chemicals but its beauty will disappear... the whole is more than the sum total of the parts... God is that "more", that "plus", it is the dance and the beauty of life in us, the rope of Allah in all of us... we are one with the one... this unity is our divinity... it is witnessing...

So be aware of your energy, it is very precious, and you have only a limited amount of it available... More will be given if you are grateful of the little that you have... if you save this energy you will get more because you are proving yourself worthy of it...

Jesus is saying: Not a single iota of energy has to be wasted for anything... the whole energy has to be lived for peace and love and compassion... this is the transformation that happens in our inner world...

So let us feel our energy and out of that fellow traveler we follow the sacred energy and we become one with it... this is our birthright... it is in the heart not in the head... then the whole of life becomes orgasmic ecstasy, orgasmic freedom... when a bird breaks the egg and flies into the sky, it is ecstasy...

The ego is the egg and you will have to come out of it... be ecstatic! Get out of all the shells and the hells... then you will attain to the wider world, the vast, the infinite... only then you live, and you live abundantly... no one can control you... you are free... you are happy ecstasy is freedom... it is in you... it is your very being... it is this very moment... it does not need a single moment's postponement...

An intense thirst can open the door... a great urgency can right now make you free... you are free already...

Freedom is the only dome and home...

Yes! Use freedom to become freedom itself... freedom is our libration from any ego, and body... just a being in this eternal witnessing... the moment you know "I am neither the body nor the

mind," you have become a super consciousness... then where to go? what to do? Who are you?

Don't go for looks, they can deceive...

Don't go for wealth, even that fades away...

Go for someone who makes you smile,

Because it takes only a smile to make a dark day seems bright light...

Find the one that makes your heart smile!!

I have the book that I look at, he is not it but a friend who guides me to a soul being... this is the only treasure, that loves me and guides me to know myself, the true self which is the door to God... it was before we are born and will be here after we are gone... let us live the best of the now...



What do I need to be strong now?

May you have enough happiness to make you sweet,

Enough trials to make you strong,

Enough sorrow to keep you human,

And enough hope to make you happy...

Always put yourself in other's shoes... if you feel that if hurts you, it probably hurts the other person too...

The happiest of people don't necessarily have the best of everything; they just make the most of everything that comes along their way...

Happiness lies for those who cry, those who hurt, those who have searched, and those who have tried... for only they can appreciate the love of people, the importance of people who have touched their lives...

When you were born, you where crying and everyone around you was smiling... Live your life so that when you leave, you are the only who

is smiling and also everyone around you is celebrating... let us live and leave peacefully... there is no birth and no death, we are crossing the bridge from life to life... this is our eternal trip... don't fall in the trap of ignorance, be a knower not a believer... life is an experience to live... God has to be experienced... Drop all believes... God is... why not experience this isness?

Yes our us... why waste our life in listening to others? I want to listen to myself... from me to me... then I listen to others too... but who is my master?

It is true! My thirst and my love to know who am I?

Truth is possible only if you have a total thirst for it... Total hunger for the real treasure... it is a not a mind question, not an intellectual question, it is his life and death... like the holy water in Mecca... her son was dying of thirst and begged Allah for a drop of life and out of her thirsty-being, came the flow of eternal water... it was her whole being... not only the mind, each cell of her body is asking for life to her son...

When we trust God and we search for the truth with all our energy, with such intense passion, with such love and heat, it is not far away... God is near in us... in the core of our heart, why go far??

That very heat burns the walls between us and the 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... ask for all what you need...

We never get what we want,

We never want what we get,

We never have what we like,

We never like what we have...

And still we live and love...

That's life...

Yes my beloved life... am I alive or dead in lies?!! Do I know what is life? Do I know what is a lie? Are they one coin? Life is a lie... or life and lie are icon that no one can live it...

Let us read what the inner dictionary is telling us about this coin... what is life?

- Life is four letter word...
- You mean the dirty word?
- Is there any clean word?
- Who is talking to me? Or who is answering my question?
- My mind, which is a four letter word, is talking to myself which is also a four letter word...

So who is fucking who? The mind or the self?

- Please let us know the real meaning of fuck!
- It is my joy to share jewel.

Fuck is the one of the most beautiful words. The English language should be proud of it. I don't think any other language has such a beautiful word...

One Tom from California has done some great research on it. I think he must be famous Tom- or Tom, Dick and Harry fame. He says...

One of the most interesting words in the English language today is the word "Fuck". It is one magical word: just be its sound it can describe pain, pleasure, hate and love and life and many more words with four letters...

In language it falls into many grammatical categories. It can be used as a verb, both transitive and intransitive.

John Fucked Mary and Mary was Fucked by John, and as a noun, Mary is a fine fuck. It can be used as an adjective, Mary is fucking beautiful. As a noun, as a verb and as many other ways to... As you can see, there are not many words with the versatility of Fuck".

Besides the sexual meaning there are also the following uses.

Fraud: I got fucked at the used car lot.



Ignorance: Fucked if I know.

Trouble: I guess I am fucked now!

Aggression: Fuck you!

Displeasure: What the fuck is going on here?

Difficulty: I can't understand this fucking job.

Incompetence: He is a fuck-off.

Suspicion: What the fuck are you doing?

Enjoyment: I had a fucking good time.

Request: Get the fuck out of here!

Hostility: I am going to knock your fucking head off!!

Greeting: How the fuck are you?

Apathy: Who gives a fuck?

Innovation: Get a bigger fucking hammer.

Surprise: Fuck! You scared the shit out of me.

Anxiety: Today is really fucked.

And it is very healthy too. If every morning you do it as a mantra word, just when you get up, first thing, you repeat five times "fuck you" it clears the throat... Try it!!!



Oh my friend!where are you? who is my friend?

The best kind of friend, is the kind you can sit on a porch and swing with, never say a word, and then walk away feeling like it was the best conversation you have ever had...

now I have such a soul friend with me at home, but he is just a visitor... a guest for few days... I miss or I need such a grace next door, just a neighbor with whom I can relate... not a relationship but a relating... a communion from heart to heart...

If you have such a friend who is a being not a body mind and a book that you grow with, you are the richness... you are the isness and the existence...

We can find this grace in the real communes... if many people who are going through an inner revolution live, together, then there is bound to be a new quality of friendships, of soul mates, of oneness with the one... in such a apace God can descend more and more... this commune will become a connection... the world became a crowd and lost the connection... God is no more a reality... the connection is broken... God will be the center but where is the bridge?

The commune is the bridge... let us join our hearts and hands and plant the seeds of one peaceful world...

we are here to plant peace not pieces... to plant people who are in love with this existence... with this birthright which is the light and the love and the laughter... this is why we are here... let us hear our inner voice and live our choice...



What is my choice?

Each moment has its own choices, both alternatives: I can choose to be miserable or to be blissful... let us start looking in this way: in each situation, first try to find out what will make you miserable and what will make you happy.

Let us see the whole rose not only the thorn... let us feel the positive part of the pain... no pain no gain... I have no car but I have two feet .

When you are not very perceptive you see only one part of the picture. Oh! how dark it is!! but when you become more perceptive, you immediately see both, the negative and the positive. but both be there, there is no need to choose and that is choicelessness... let it be so, it is how it should be... let thy will be done... total acceptance... everything settles on its own accord, and then there is great beauty because there is no violence to any part...

To live without any choice means to let God live through you... then whatsoever happens is divine... it is neither good nor bad, it is simply divine...

Let us read some wisdom seeds from the inner heart of any lover of God... from any sage who is living the now as it is... he is sharing with us his love... let us play with words:

Just be simple as a child... just be again a child as you were born, as God sent you into this world... in that mirror like state you will be able to reflect that which is... innocence is the door to knowing... knowledge is the barrier and innocence is the bridge...

The first step towards the realization of your infinite potential, is to recognize that up to now you have been wasting your life, that up to now you have remained utterly unconscious... start becoming conscious; that is the only way to arrive.

What is this word arrive? where to? where is my way or my direction? do I know my destination? let us share our feeing in this quest...

Yes my friend, life is a quest not a question, a mystery not a problem, and the difference is vast, the problem has to be solved, can be solved, must be solved, but the mystery is insoluble; it has to be lived, experienced...

The question has to be solved so that it disappears, encountering a mystery, you have to dissolve it... the mystery remains, you disappear... it is a totally different phenomenon...

In philosophy the problem disappears, but you remain; in religion the mystery remains, you disappear, you evaporate... the ego is very much interested in questions and very much afraid of the mystery... the question is a trap for another why... another question, it is an unending process... questions are nourishment for the mind... listen to your heart... to your being... destroy all your questions and you are the question mark... when one has innocence there are no questions... innocence wonders, it does not ask, it experiences the aware of existence and life, the beauty of wondering what it is all about, but it is not a question, it is a heart

feeling... feel happy that you are fortunate in having no questions left... it happens only to fortunate people! when all questions disappear, the answer is found, never before it... the answer is your own experience of silence, joy, godliness... all questions are ridiculous and stupid... what is love? by loving... what is water? just drink it... it is a heartfelt feeling... This is our home feeling... Sorry I have to call my friend...

Are you home?

No! I am at the office!

Beloved reader! where are you?

I am here reading your book!!

What do you mean be here? just hear me! are you home?

Yes I am at home!

Let us ask our self! what is home?

Everybody has a deep longing for the home but it has nothing to do with the physical home...

The physical home has become just an object for a deep longing for the home... it is just an excuse... we don't know the real home we create a small home and we cling to it... this gives a sort of consolation, it makes one feel that one has a home... in fact, we don't have any home on this earth... the home in not here, it is somewhere inwards, very deep in the innermost core of your being, but to go there is a long journey and dangerous...

We are living in a house not in a home, it is like a tranquilizer...

This is why we create countries, nations, temples and much more towers and powers... it is good to have toys but the real home is not what you build out but what you see in your inner being... The kingdom of God is within...

What we do as homes are only a mind game to win the bridge we are crossing... how can you win the road? keep driving your car and

riding your horse and enjoy the trip but do not fall in the trap... we are all homeless and this is the joy of every Christ...

From bridge to bridge is the only pilgrimage... let us keep enjoying our wonder and wander, the idea of homelessness... the idea is tremendously significant... if you build a house, if you build a home around you, you are doing something which is not possible in the nature of things... why?

Because this life is a flux, this life is not more than momentary... this life is not stable, not permanent, we are here for only a new moments... death is a approaching continuously; we are dying every moment while we are living...

To make this place, this space, a home... is absurd... the home is possible only in eternity... our home is not here... it is against nature... here we are dreaming and a dream is illusory, you cannot live in it...

I was not here and again I will not be here too...

How can I make my home here? yes I can have a shelter, but I should not be attached to it... it is not "mine" or "my"... the moment we call anything "mine" you are falling into stupidity... nothing belongs to us...

We are homeless wanderers in the very nature of things... time is impermanent... time means the temporary... time cannot have any eternal home in it... to make a home in time is to make a house on the sands, or to make a signature in water... you go on making it: it goes on disappearing...

We are a guest or tourist or a pilgrim... we are crossing the bridge which is within us... you are the bridge... without love there is no bridge between you and God... keep walking and witnessing your way...

Me too... I want to be on the bridge the best guest of VIP!!

Very ignorant pilgrim... You too? join the club... let us walk our path... ignorance is the first choice towards wisdom: to realize that you are not wise and not trick of hiding it is going to help...

One who knows that he is poor is already on the path of the kingdom of God, the real treasure... one who realizes that he is blind, his eyes are already opening...

One who realizes that he is deaf will sooner or later become capable of listening... to listen is beyond to hear... and then he will know the music of existence....

If you hide it, you help it, because in darkness it grows, and becomes bigger and bigger, and takes infinite proportions open it to the light and the sky and the air and it dies, because it cannot live in light

Ignorance is like the roots of a tree: if you bring them out, they die, in the light they cannot service... this is the mystery of the sperm in the womb where we meet and we grow into the grace of God... we are the seed of the darkness and the tree of light... let us be ignorant but with consciousness... this is the pure knowing... real innocence... real awareness... You remain in the knowing but you do not accumulate knowledge... knowledge is always of the past; knowing is in the present... no past and no future, now – here or nowhere else... just ask yourself...



who am I? who are you?

I don't know... you too... but listen to this truth!!

When the king asked Christ, "who are you?" he simply said, "I don't know." this is conscious ignorance...

The king misunderstood him... he thought, "then what is the point? If you don't even know who you are, then what is the difference between me and you? I also don't know who I am."

The king is simply ignorant. Christ is consciously ignorant. and the word consciousness makes all the difference, all the difference that there is in the world... it transforms the whole quality of ignorance. ignorance becomes luminous... it is full of light, not full of knowledge but full of light...

Knowledge tries to control and it makes you powerful ...

Ignorance makes you humble... hence the seeker of truth has to leave behind all that he knows, all theories, beliefs, hypotheses, philosophies... all that is borrowed from others are not yours, and you cannot know truth unless you are totally free from all that has been taken from others... that is a hindrance, it does not allow your innocence, it does not allow you clarity, awareness, alertness, transparency... to glow...

So put aside all that is borrowed, be utterly nude, naked like a small child, knowing nothing... from that point the real journey begins...

Wisdom is not far away from a state of knowing that we know nothing... you have removed all the rocks.

Now you can wait, and the spring will start flowing... Man can do only the negative part, La ilaha illa... and Allah will come, The positive happens of its own accord... You put aside knowledge and wisdom wells up...

Let us keep up digging our well and face our inner treasure, inner evolution... inner explosion... inner revolution this is our journey... we are here only a guest or a tourist and then we face our eternal immortality... what is it? It is our pilgrim for peace...

You have the choice to be a tourist or a guest or on any journey... A Tourist is superficial, he is in a hurry he is rushing from one place to another place... In fact he is not aware of why he is doing it... so is the guest but on a slow motion... just moving in a round room searching for the corners...

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

That is the meaning of a sacred places: a place where you would like to die, to disappear, a place where death is more valuable than life, a place where the ego can be dissolved, because something higher is available, because you can exist on a different plane, on a higher plane...

There used to exist many places on the earth, many energy fields, They have disappeared because pilgrims are not there anymore only very few who are one with the ONE... let us be aware of where we are and who we are... awareness is the door for our indoor.

Don't tell me you can't do anything because you are very poor... let me tell you how rich you are... How old are you is not right!! you are not your body age... you grow up not grow old!!!

Gosh! I am rich!!

Silver in my hair...

Gold in my Teeth...

Rare stones in my kidneys...

Sugar in the blood...

Lead in the Ass...

Iron in the arteries...

And ssshhh...

An inexhaustible supply of natural Gas!!

I never thought I would accumulate it until I have it right now... what a great wealth!! I have been poor. I have lived in after poverty. I have lived in richness. And, believe me, richness is far better than poverty... I am a man of very simple interests: I am utterly satisfied with the best of everything... I don't ask for more... why be miserable in a hut when I can be miserable in a palace??

I am not against money but against money mindedness... renounce money- mindedness, but there is no need to renounce money... Without wealth all science will disappear, all the great achievements of man will disappear... Man will not be able to reach the moon, man will not be able to fly... All arts, all literature, all poetry, all music will disappear...

Just as language helps us to exchange thoughts, to communicate, so money helps us to exchange things; it is also a form of communication... a power of currency... so let us share it... we will have more choices to keep our dreams growing... And money should not be your master; you should be the master, that's all... Be master of mind rather than mastered by mind...

More on money? Money is like blood circulating in the society... It helps our nation to be enriched, to be alive... Be a wiser not a miser... let our money moves fast, nobody clings to it, everybody uses it and the more you use it, the more valuable it is... the more you use it, the more money floats and circulates, and the richer society is... So do not cling to it... use it before you loose it, and you lose it...

Use money... Money is beautiful as far as it goes, and it goes far enough! Use it for peace, for love, for life... It is a good utility and you are the boss... Look outside. The beautiful creation: look inside: the beautiful God. And by and by you will live your life to plant more peace and more people for peace and you share all what you have to plant heaven on earth and this is the meeting of this in and out and this is who we are this is why we are here ...

Thank you for all the gifts that we have... Thank you for sharing this grace of living our choice... "let thy will be done"

What do I do with my will?

A man has to be a synthesis of will and surrender. A man has to grow his will power, his ego, first. I want to love myself, to help myself, to be me first...

After the thirty-fifth year one has to learn relaxing, dropping the ego, and becoming more and more surrendered to the divine... the west is the first part of life, the science; the east is the second part of life the wisdom...

One should first go and fight and struggle, because this gives you sharpness, intelligence. But one should not continue fighting and fighting to the very end then what is the point?

First, sharpen your intelligence, know the ways of the world, wonder all over the world, be a conqueror, and then... then move inwards... you have known outside; now try to know the inner...

And to know the inner one has to relax. One has to forget anxiety, anguish, tension. One has to be non-competitive. Will is not needed. To conquer the world will is needed; to conquer God will is not needed... to conquer Allah means to be conquered by Allah... To relax and surrender and be at let thy will be done... Surrender is the last and the greatest act of will... it is out of tremendous power...

To drop the ego we need a great will. It is the greatest act in the world, the last. Only very courageous warriors can do it... They had the will to surrender...

Who can renounce the world? What has he got to renounce? The rich man who has something to renounce but not the beggar. A king

renounces, he has known what will is... He knew that all what hi lived is only a toy. What is the real toy? The real truth?

Ego can give you only toys to play with. But it is needed. Otherwise you will never grow and will never become mature... where is the real thing?

The real thing is God. And for God to happen, you have to surrender... Up to the age of thirty-five, move in the ways of the world, the ways of will. Strengthen your ego as much as you can with power, with money, with ambition, this is the only way to know God. Go into the deepest hell, know it, because only by knowing one is liberated.

Once you know, suddenly a light will dawn on you and you start returning home; the source of the grace. First lose yourself so that you can come back to yourself. From sin to saint to sage...

God has made this whole world available to us for a certain purpose in order to learn a lesson. First we know what a sin is then we drop it by our choice not by other's force. Let your experience be original.

So let us grow in our will and live our way without any fear. Be your ego and let it hurt you, let it become a cancer in your soul then one day you drop it. And that dropping is out of your own feeling, your own life, your own experience... This is what death and born again is... from death to deathlessness is our existence...

Let us live few laughter too...



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...



A small boy wrote to Santa Claus, "send me a brother" Santa wrote back, "send me your mother."



What is the definition of mistress?

Someone between the Mister and Mattress.



Husband asks, "Do you know the meaning of wife? It is: Without Information Fighting Every time." Wife replies, "No, it means: With Idiot For Ever"!



What's the difference between stress, tension and panic?

Stress is when wife is pregnant.

Tension is when girlfriend is pregnant.

Panic is when both are pregnant.



A man was in the pub with his wife one night and after a couple of beer he said, "I love you."

His wife said, "Is that you or the beer talking?"

The man replied, "It is me talking... to the beer."



Marriage is the only war where you get to sleep with the enemy.



Despite the old saying: 'Don't take your troubles to bed' many men still sleep with their wives."



yes! the word wife is beyond life or below... and the husband too and the marriage and all is a mirage... Do you have a wife? a husband? none? nun? you are so lucky if you are alone but not lonely... it is beautiful to be alone, it is beautiful to be in love, to be with people. and both are complementary, not contradictory. when you are with others enjoy it as it is and when you feel enough is enough, move into aloneness and enjoy it too...

don't choose just accept. every choice is going to create a division in you, a kind of split in you... why choose?

when you can have both why choose or why have one?

it is just like when you are hungry you eat and when you are full you stop...

The same is true about life, love and a loneness and every isness... enjoy the whole coin... both sides of the moon... black and white... we are born alone, we die alone. between these two realities we create thousands of illusions of being together... we are alone in spite of all kinds of relationships, friends and enemies, love and hate, nations, races, religions...

But whatsoever we do, the truth cannot be changed. it is so, and rather than trying to escape from it, the best way is to rejoice in it... Why not experience what this aloneness is?

It is our very nature, our very being... aloneness and silence is the only existence... the only stillness... be still and know that I am god... amness is godliness...

God does not exist as a person but godliness is the mystery of this existence. there is no division between god and the world... existence is divine...

Start looking at existence with this vision, with these eyes, and you will be surprised because you will start seeing things you have never seen before. you have been passing the same things every day;

The same tree and the same birds and the same people. but once you have this vision, that all is divine, you start looking at things in a new light, then the world is no more a puzzle, no more a problem, no more a question... not a question to be solved but a mystery to be loved, and lived...



So what is the difference between the knower and me?

The knower knows the godliness in him and in us, in everywhere... Godliness is a quality, it is a fragrance that is in the whole of existence... the only difference between Christ and me is that: he is aware of it and I am not. he is awake, I am asleep... we are exactly the same, living in the

same existence, breathing the same godliness, living in the same ocean. but who is aware of the ocean, both within and without?

Yes, my beloved master! I am not aware of myself... am I aware of my body? the first step of awareness is to be very watchful of your body... slowly slowly one becomes alert about each gesture, each movement... and as you become aware, a miracle starts happening: your body becomes more relaxed and more in harmony with nature...

Then start become aware of your thoughts, the same has to be done with thoughts and emotions... just be a watcher, a thought is a destiny, just be aware of what you are thinking...

The watching will change our life from chaos to cosmos... this is the bridge of peace which will unite feelings, emotions, moods... once you are aware of all these three steps they become one dance and then the fourth happens...

It happens on its own accord. it is a gift from the whole, it is a reward for those who have done these three...

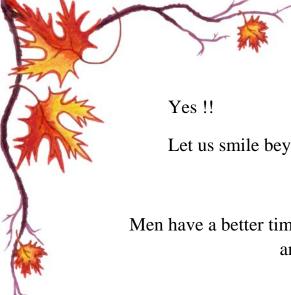
The fourth is the ultimate awareness that makes one awakened... that makes you a Christ, a light of life... the body knows pleasure, the mind knows happiness, the heart knows joy, the fourth knows bliss...

Bliss is the goal of freedom, and awareness is the path towards it... the awareness without strain, without tension... relax without any tension, you are on the right track as you are now – here... Take a deep breath and how blessed you are as you are...

Sitting silently, just watch your thoughts. just see all the nuances of a thought, how it arises, how it takes form, how it remains, a bides, and how it then leaves you...

You are angry, you are greedy, you are jealous: catch hold of yourself in the middle of the thought... catch it right now before it becomes an act... you feel it, you think about it, you act it...

So be a watcher and you are your own master... Let go and let God... let thy will be done with total trust and gratefulness...



Let us smile beyond anybody and any mile...



Men have a better time than women; for one thing, they marry later; for another thing, they die earlier...



When a newly married couple smiles, everyone knows why. when a tenyear married couple smiles, everyone wonders why. love is blind but married is an eye opener.



When a man open the door of his car for his wife, you can be sure of one thing: either the car is new or the wife.



Omar recently explained to me why he refuses to get to married. he says "the wedding rings look like miniature hand cuffs"...



She ran after the garbage truck, yelling, "am I too late for the garbage?" following her down the street I yelled, "no, jump in ."



A man placed some flowers on the grave of his dearly parted mother and started back toward his car when his attention was diverted to another man kneeling at a grave... the man seem to be praying with profound intensity and kept repeating, "why did you have to die? why?"

The first man come to him and said, "sir, I don't wish to interfere with your private grief, but this demonstration of pain in is more than I've ever seen before. for whom do you mourn so deeply? a child? a parent? the mourner took a moment to collect himself, then replied "my wife first husband."



Yes! let us be more serious but those who take life seriously become pathological, because life is a play, is a song, is a dance, a love to be lived. the moment you become serious you become blocked, the flow stops; you are cut off from the universal energy, you cannot dance when you are serious because seriousness is basically sadness... seriousness is also calculation, business... drop it!!

We are here to play!! playfulness has to be the color you dye your whole being in, let it vibrate through each fiber and cell of your being... be yourself and look at life in a new way... be a child as Jesus said... success and failure are just immaterial...

Each moment of play is a joy. who cares about the ultimate result? in fact there is no ultimate result. all results are immediate, intrinsic to the moment... now – here or nowhere else... yesterday is a history, tomorrow is a mystery... now is the only present... let us enjoy this gift!!

Now we are at – one – ment with the one... let us go in and enjoy our inner journey... it is a joy... A joke... a jump ...



A dog is barking at the back door and your wife is yelling at the front door, who do you let in first?

The dog of course... at least he will shut up after you let him in!!



A couple came upon a wishing well. the husband leaned over, made a wish and threw in a coin. the wife decided to make a wish, too. but she leaned over too much fell into the well, and drowned. the husband was stunned for a while but then smiled "it really works!"



What does it work for me?

Let us share what we know about work then we see if any one of us knows what is me or who is me?

What do we know about work?

We never work as much as we can, we never work to the maximum potential. in fact, at the most, people work fifteen percent of their energy and those are the very hard workers.

As the science is saying and seeing that we are not working more than seven or eight percent. the more you work, the more you are capable of working, the less you work, the less you become capable of working, life has its own logic...

Jesus is saying, "if you have, more will be given to you. if you don't have, even that which you have will be taken away from you." if you work hard you will get more energy, if you don't work hard, if you don't work at all and you avoid it, even the energy that you have will disappear. so whatsoever you want to do, do it, and do it to the optimum. and soon you will see that more and more doors are opening, and more energy becomes available.

Always try to reach more than you can grasp; always try to reach beyond your grasp... this is how we grow and we glow... work like you do not need the money... love like you have never been hurtdance like nobody is watching you... sing like nobody is listening... live like it is heaven on earth... trust existence... do what you love money will follow you ...

Put your love and your awareness into your work... let your work be your worship. just don't do it for money, do it for love... do it with care, and then there is no need for any other meditation... your work becomes your meditation.

The meditation is never in conflict with your loving life. just as you breath in and out, you meditate also... every breath is a path to birth and death and this what born again is... Work is not work, it is life, and

without work you will become more rotten, because what will you do? your whole energy will become just a whirlpool inside and will create a thousand and one problem. work is needed... it is a relaxation. you create energy by food, by sleep.

Where to put that energy?

You have to be creative about it, and work is a very ugly word, and mainly in the west, it is very ugly... very serious way of life. in primitive villages, work is taken to be almost a play, a game... we are here to play...

In a primitive village, the workers will get up at dawn and the whole village will start singing. they are getting ready for their day's work. from every hut song will arise, drums will beat and somebody will start playing on the flute... then everybody will come out and move towards their fields to work, singing together and helping each other the whole day. by the end of the day they come back, tired. they will go on dancing, later on then fall asleep under the trees.

Again in the morning a new day to live and play... we are here to work playfully...

Yes let us play... life is a play, what else can we do!

Just relax and let go and let god or existence take care and you do your share... look what happened to every Christ, every prophet, every enlightened being...

That night Buddha came to know that nothing can be done, nothing at all. just see the point, it is of tremendous beauty... nothing can be done, nothing at all, he relaxed. his body must have been in a let - go, his heart in a let - go, no desire, no future. this moment was all.

And it was a full – moon night, and he slept deeply, and in the morning when he woke up he not only woke up from his ordinary sleep, he woke up from the metaphysical sleep we all are living in. he became awakened!!

He used to say to his disciple, "I worked hard and could not attain, and when I had dropped the very idea of work, then I attained."

That is why our work is a play... we have to be in a paradoxical state... that is the meaning of the world play... play playfully... work is worship... is a great meditation... whatever you are doing is your love to your being... do what you love and love what you do ... I am writing and reading and it is a flow from existence through our hearts... we are not working but we are living... living like a child, with a let go... with the love in us... the work is no more in us but relaxation and playfulness arises and this is what relaxation is...

Take a deep breath and relax. this feeling arises out of the understanding that, "in all that I can do, my "I" will go on beyond the ego which is a wall, a barrier, so my doing is really my undoing... it is the existence or the godliness through us..."

We are only a medium, a hollow bamboo and the stillness is the mystery of life and love and light... Seeing this, doing evaporates. and when there is no doing, how can the doer exist? doing gone, the doer follow it just like a shadow. and then you are left total, whole, in the whole, part of this cosmic play. that is enlightenment... it is at – one – ment with the one...

It is never in the future, it is always in the present; and it is not a work to be done, it is a game to be played... we are not here to work but to live with our energy... energy enjoys itself playing; it divide itself and then plays the game of hide and seek...

God is just playing and cannot ask "why" because a play has no "why?" to answer. if children are playing can you ask why are you playing? can you ask me why are you writing? I don't know either!! the energy is moving, the river is rivering...

God is this infinite energy and it goes on and on, there is no end to it... Just enjoy this moment as it is... Don't ask why and where?? enjoy the joy...

Let us live this now, this joy, no desire for tomorrow if you don't desire anything, you just enjoy being here, you just celebrate being, a live, reading, writing, seeing a feeling and what else ?? live this now !! this mystery, then there is no desire and with no desire you are already witnessing...

Be alert of this now and enjoy its joy so much that no energy is left to move into the future... now is my treasure. then, any day, any moment, it will happen to us that suddenly all the darkness falls: all the burdens will go away... and you are freed... but the emphasis should be more and more on play, the present, here and now, and less and less on the future...

Now – here or nowhere else...

Only a dash of light... a flash of bright and all that we need is in us and beyond... in this now is the first step of life... We have lived a life of illusions, now, begin the enquiry into God...

You lived a life of worldly pleasure, pain, misery, and problems and now begin the search beyond the ego. now let go and let God... you have accumulated money and power and fame but nothing has been of any fulfillment...

Now, begin the enquiry into God. we went astray, even Adam and the children went far away. only then, when darkness becomes too much, anguish too heavy, and the heart starts sinking, does one start thinking of doing something different from what one has done... then comes this moment... from darkness to light... from death to birth... now begins the search into God... let now be our moment to be alive with this nowness... this existence...

Let us play our way



Is sex work or play?

Three men, a German, an American and an Arab are being interviewed about their thoughts on sex.

The interviewer asks the German, "is sex work or play?"

The German thinks for a bit and then replies, "well, since I want to be really good in bed, really satisfy my partner, I would say it is very hard work."

The interviewer asks the American, "is sex work or play?" the American answers enthusiastically without thinking, "it is the most fun a person can ever have and it is all play. sex is a play!!!"

The interviewer asks the Arab, "is sex work or play?"

The Arab thinks for a moment and then replies, "it is for sure play because if it was work, I would hire an Indian to do it!!"



So it is up to me to watch out what is my work!! am I working or living? we are good in making a living but not in living!! to be here on this earth is a challenge... accept the test, don't escape... this is a task to be done, this is a way of growth... God gave us an opportunity to grow and glow...

Take any pain or any hate or anger as a situation in which your energy is put to test, and your whole skill is to be judged... you can avoid all the problems by being a watcher for such a game... be a victor not a victim and you are the winner of the gold medal... everything is a challenge for change...

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 tomorrow too, the same way as she is yours today and for ever... are you certain about the next moment?

So what to say about tomorrow? watch this mind expectation!!



A sexy and attractive lady met a guy on a plane and asked him for a favor...

"will you be so kind as to help me remove something from my breast?"

Excited Guy: "wow, sure, what is it?"

Lady: "your eyes, idiot..."



So accept without any expectation... as it comes now!!



A man kills a deer and takes it home to cook it for dinner... both he and his wife decide that they won't tell the kids what kind of meat it is... but will give them a clue and let them guess...

The kids were eager to know what the meat was on their plates, so they begged their dad for a clue.

The dad said, "well, it's what mommy calls me sometimes."

The little girl screams to her brother, "don't eat it, it's an ass hole!"



It is fun... just feel your feelings and I laughed too....

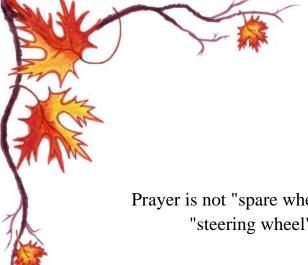
Life is a joke, life is a play, life is a laughter, and this is our work, our worship and our prayer... Just be a witness of what you are doing this now??

Now I am reading what I am writing... this is a prayer to me, it is worship not work... whatsoever I am doing now it is not from me but from we and this we is not us but existence through us, so we are not here to teach but to share our joy or our prayer...

I care about us and I have no time for such care or love. I have no holyday, every now is a feast and a celebration...I take my love with me wherever i go and all my time is beyond time... this is the way I am, or, my amness is...

Just look at the candle in the room: one person enters, the light functions for one; then, ten persons enters into the room and the same light is for the nobody and for the many... the light is always burning there just like the sun and the moon and mother earth and existence...

This what love is, what compassion is, for everyone and every thing... this is not a work... it is simply love... when you have attained to a state of love, you have attained to the state of God or godliness or compassion let us be aware of who we are and why we are here? thank you for your nice lines...





Prayer is not "spare wheel" that you pull out when in trouble, but it is a "steering wheel" that directs the right path through out.



Friendship is like a book. it takes few seconds to burn, but it takes years to write.



All things in life are temporary. if going well, enjoy it, they will not last forever. if going wrong, don't worry, they can't last long either.



Old friends are gold!! new friends are diamond! If you got a diamond, don't forget the gold!!

Because to hold a diamond, you always need a base of gold!



A blind person asked a sage: "can there be anything worse than losing eye sight?". he replied: "yes, losing your vision!"



When you pray for others, God listen to you and bless them, and sometimes, when you are safe and happy, remember that someone has prayed for you.



Why worry? worrying does not take away your tomorrow's troubles, it takes away today's peace...



Watch out your life when you are driving... a car's windshield is so large and the rear view mirror is so small, why? because our past is a history, is not as important as our now – here and our future. so, look ahead and keep on moving to where we are going...

Where are you going?

I don't know!! right now I am here listening to our inner voice, inner stillness and reading this word that flowing from our inner worlds... I am not going any place nor any space... I am now – here sharing my joy... it is my joy to write what I feel and share who I am to who we are...

I feel it... the mind comes and goes and share sounds and words but the real amness is in total aloneness not knowing anything... not going any where... the goal is here... what so ever we are doing be ware that you are playing like children, you have to relax into it and celebrate it... Once you have a goal in the future, you start struggling for it, you are going into trouble... now I am still breathing, reading what I am writing and why fear? just live the bliss of this now... how blessed we are... never ever sacrifice yourself for any fantasy...

Let us go to the roots of the pain, to the cause of our misery... the day you see the roots, you cure the fruits... cut the roots of the pain and the whole thing withers away of its own accord...

Anger and greed and sexuality and jealousy and many other will disappear in your own disappearing... just let go and let God... This God is not up or there but it is the godliness, the light, the truth... the beyondness of any isness and it is in us... In the core of our being and our heart...

This mystery is in us... so near to us why go far? just few moments of awareness and be still and know I am that which is... I am the amness of existence...

This I is not me but we... all what you see and beyond... all what we know and beyond... do we know that??



If you are right handed, you will tend to chew your food more on the right side of your mouth, if you are left handed, you will tend to chew your food on the left side of your mouth...



To make half a kilo of honey, bees must collect nectar from over 2 million individual flowers... just think what we are doing when we eat any amount of real honey!!



A astronauts can't belch... why? because there is no gravity to separate liquid from gas in their stomachs... why we went there? why don't we visit our next door neighbor?



It takes glass one million years to decompose, which means it never wears out and can be recycled an infinite amount of times... why are we hurting our mother earth?



Gold is the only metal that does not rust, even if it is buried in the ground for thousands of years...



Ancient Roman, Chinese and German societies often used urine as mouth wash... And now in India they call it life water... but is our urine healthy? yes it is with the native people... you are what you eat and our body is the food to our mother earth... it is the cycle of life... but who is aware of this grace?

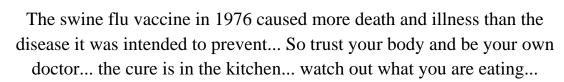


In ancient Greece, tossing an apple to a girl was a traditional proposal of marriage... Catching it means she accepted...



Intelligent people have more zinc and copper in their hair... our hair is the power of inner treasure... every hair is an antenna that catches millions of news from other planets...







When a person dies, hearing is the last sense to go the first sense lost is sight... so what is the first word that the body loves to hear?



In ancient times strangers shook hands to show that they were unarmed...



Straw berries are the only fruits whose seed grow on the outside...



The earth gets 100 tons heavier every day due to falling space dust... for how long can this last? why are we killing our mother earth? where are we going?



Due to earth gravity it is impossible for mountains to be higher than 15,000 meters...



Thank you for sharing this news with all of us... which is better than TV news or our new news? what is new in you?

What is new?

Do you have a new news?

You are so right light... all news are the same old shit but with different smell... Why? let us read and let us listen too...

With the old one is efficient, with the new one is awkward... with the old you know what to do, with the new you will have to learn from abc... with the new you start feeling ignorant... with old you are knowledgeable: you have done something again and again, you can do it mechanically, you need not have any awareness. with the new you will have to be aware and alert, otherwise something may go wrong.

Have you not watch it? when you learn driving, you are so alert... when you have learned it, you forget about ityou got it? so !! forget...

The old becomes mechanical, habitual... that is why with the new comes fear... that's why children are capable of learning. the older you grow, the less is the capacity to learn... it is very difficult to teach an old dog new tricks... he will repeat the old tricks again and again... those tricks he knows...

I have heard this story... you too... you know many such stories... Old ways and we keep on falling in the same shit... We are used to the smell... So let us share this smell and smile...



The foreign diplomat was unable to speak English... When the lunch bell rang at the United Nation Assembly he stood behind a man at the food counter and heard him order apple pie and coffee too... for the next two weeks he kept ordering apple pie and coffee... finally he decided he wanted to try something else so he listened attentively while another man ordered a ham sandwich...

"ham sandwich" he said to the counterman

"white or rye?

The company that the com

"white or rye?" the counter man asked...

" ham sandwich" the diplomat repeated...

"white or rye? white bread or whole grain bread?"

The counter man asked again...

"ham sandwich" the diplomat repeated

The counter man grew very angry. "look, ass..." he roared shaking his fist under the diplomat's nose, "do you want it on white or rye?"

"apple pie and coffee" answered the diplomat ...



Who should take such a bother? it is getting too dangerous. that's why one goes on with the old...

But if you live with the old, you don't live at all, you live only for the name's sake... Only with the new is life... life has to be fresh... remain a learner, never become a knower... remain open, never become closed... remain ignorant, go on throwing the knowledge that accumulates like garbage...

You are a sage man... be who you are... now in this moment you are growing up and glowing in a new news... you are not a noun... but a verb... a rivering... Not a river...

Each day, each moment, free yourself from all that you have known and again become a child... a child like not a childish...



Once it happened that a great Chinese emperor went to see a great Zen master... the master was rolling on the floor and laughing, and his disciples were laughing too – he must have told them a joke or something...

The emperor was embarrassed. he could not believe his eyes, because the behavior was so unmannerly; he could not prevent himself from saying so... he told the master, "this is unmannerly! it is not expected of a master like you, some etiquette has to be observed... you are rolling on the floor, laughing like a madman."

The master looked at the emperor who had a bow; in those days they used to carry bows and arrows... he said, "tell me one thing: do you keep this bow always strained, stretched, tense, or do you allow it to relax too?"

The emperor said, "if we keep it stretched continuously it will lose elasticity, it will not be as of any use then... it has to be left relax so that whenever we need it, it has elasticity."

And the master said... that's what I 'm doing... just now... a new step... take a deep breath and relax...



let us read what is relaxation... it is in our inner book...

Relaxation

First, the nature of activity and the hidden currents in it have to be understood, otherwise no relaxation is possible if you want to relax, it will be impossible if you have not observed, watched, realized the nature of your activity because activity is not a simple phenomenon...

Many people would like to relax, but they cannot... now I am not... relaxation is like a flowing you cannot force it... we have to understand the whole phenomenon... Why we are so active. why so much work. why so much occupation, why you are obsessed with it??

Let us remember two words: one is "action." the other is "activity" action is not activity... and activity is not action...

Their nature are opposite... action is when the situation demands it, you act... you respond... activity is when the situation does not matter, it

is not a response... you are so restless within that the situation is just an excuse to be active...

Action comes out of a silent mind... it is the most beautiful thing in the world... it is compassion activity is emotion... it comes out of a restless mind... it is the ugliest news...

Action is when it has a relevance... a moment to moment response, spontaneous... it is creative activity is irrelevant, loaded with the past, pouring your restlessness... which we have been carrying from the past, into the present and we vomit at any time it is very destructive... it destroys us all... this is the point to be understood... activity has to go but not action... and both are easy, you can drop both and escape to the mountains or just be in the society and relax for a few minutes every evening...

We don't understand the complexity of our mind, the mechanism of it... relaxation is a state... you cannot force it... you simply drop the negativities... the hindrances... and it comes... it bubbles up by itself...

Relaxation is a state of affairs where your energy is not moving anywhere, not to the future, not to the past... it is simply now with isness...

Now – here or nowhere...

This moment is all ... no time, no place, no space... in your own energy you dissolve... no desire but desire less... relax... God is looking after us and after all nature... Trust existence... relaxation is not a posture... It is a total transformation of our energy... take a deep breath and let go and let God... every work is worship not war – ship... every breath is a path... a birth and death... A born again to be a human becoming... relax... and be grateful...

Yes! relax and be here and now... no goal to achieve... the goal always remains on the horizon... you go on running, but the distance remains the same...

Let the goal be here, now not somewhere else... in fact you are the goal... in fact, there is no other fulfillment than that of this moment...

When you are the goal and when the goal is not in the future, when there is nothing to be achieved, rather, you are just celebrating it, then you have already achieved it... it is there... this is relaxation... unmotivated energy... just live your joy and share your joy... This is what Christ is doing and so every enlightened being... Share your light and there is no darkness... no war... no poverty... No misery... let us remember that we are not a number... we are a member to remember that activity is goal oriented, action is in this moment... a response, unprepared, unrehearsed... just as you are... Spontaneous...

Just relax and the whole existence meets you... let go and let God or godliness comes to you... the ocean comes to the wave and to the drop... just relax and trust existence...

Let us listen to the birds and we sing too... it is not an activity... it is happening and you start humming... this is action...

And If you become more and more involved in action, and less and less occupied in activity, your life will change and it will become a deep relaxation... then you "do" but you remain relaxed... you witness... a Christ is never tired... why? because he is not a doer... Whatsoever he has he gives... he overflows... he is rivering... this is our nature... our own birthrights.... let us be who we are... let us share our joy... life is a joke...



Getting a hairdryer through customs... a distinguished young woman on a flight from Ireland asked the priest beside her, " father, may I ask you a favor? "

"of course, my child, what may I do for you?"

"well, I bought an expensive ladies electronic hair dryer for my mother's birthday that is unopened and while over the customs limits, and I'm afraid they will confiscate it... is there any way you could carry it through customs for me? under your robes perhaps?"

Is this action or activity? let us see...

The priest said... "I would love to help you, dear, but I must warn you: I will not lie."

"with your honest face, f When they got to customs, The official asked, "father The priest said: "from the top nothing."
The official thought this answer

"with your honest face, father, no one will question you."

When they got to customs, she let the priest go ahead of her...

The official asked, "father do you have anything to declare?"

The priest said: "from the top of my head down to my waist, I have nothing to declare."

The official thought this answer strange... so he asked: "and what do you have to declare from your waist to the floor?"

"I have a marvelous instrument designed to be used on a woman, but which is, to date unused."

Roaring with laughter, the official said...

"go a head, father... next!!"



What is our next? text? quest? or what??

Oh God I have so many questions!!

You are the question mark... but life is a quest... not a question, a mystery not a problem, and the difference is vast... the problem has to be solved, must be solved, can be solved, but the mystery is insoluble: it has to be lived, experienced...

The question has to be solved so that it disappears; encountering a mystery, you have to dissolve in it... you meet the wave and the ocean and you merge and melt and die in it... The drop dies in the ocean... this is the mystery of life... the ocean remains but the drop disappears so be aware of who you are... Be a witness not a mind nor an ego...

In philosophy the problem disappears, but you remain; in religion the mystery remains, you disappear you evaporate...

The ego is very much interested in questions and very much afraid of the mystery... The questions arise out of the head and each answer brings many questions and no conclusion but more confusion...

Let us jump from mind to no – mind... to living in the core of the being... This is the quest... The thirst of being the question mark... of knowing not of believing... I want to know... I want to experience the thirst and the water not by reading about it but by being it... Being the quest

The quest means you are diving deep within yourself... In the real quest there is only one question, "who am I?" and everything else fades away... Where do I go if I am no more here? Even this question will dissolve, then a great mystery descends on you... you are surrounded by miracles...

The whole life will be transformed... then it is a song... a dance... a celebration...

Keep asking all your mind questions... keep peeling all the layers of the onions until it is no more... the onion becomes one with the one... So is every one of us... the mind asks but the heart laughs... Truth cannot be said but you Can live it and once you are the truth the mind will crucify you or poison you or kill you... so what to do?

Just be!! no doing but being... no mind but a loving heart... be a childlike not a childish... be yourself... you are a knower beyond any knowledge... it is our birthright...

Just look at a tree and you see the leaves grow, on the mind, questions grow... Don't prune the leaves but cut the roots... the very roots... Let the mind die... yes! meditation is the key for our inner treasure... not the school... not the degrees... the answer is found by dropping all questions... the answer is your own experience of silence, joy, godliness... That is the answer... unless that is found, questions will go on arising... all questions are ridiculous...

Me too I am so stupid... I try to kiss my questions...

Keep it short stupid... but I have more and more and all are from my dead mind... Let us read what our master says: no question is to be taken seriously... I never take any question seriously... but each question has a certain meaning: it shows something about us. howsoever stupid it is, it is from us to us... It shows something about your unconsciousness.

just because it has arisen in your mind it shows some quality of your mind...

Question arise out of something wrong. when you have innocence you don't ask, you wonder... Ah! what a beauty is this earth!! but it is not a question... it is a heartfelt feeling... One is surprised every moment... Just watch the kids and listen to them...

Only a farm kid knows this...

When you are from a city... your perception is a little bit different...



A farmer drove to a neighbor's farm house, and knocked at the door...

A boy about 9, opened the door...

Is your Dad home?...

No, he is not, he went to town...

Well, is your mother here?

No, she went to town with Dad.

How about your brother, Howard? is he here?

No mate, he went with mom and Dad...

The farmer stood there for a few minutes, shifting from one foot to the other, and mumbling to himself...

What to do?

What to ask?...

Then the boy said... "is there anything I can do for you? I know where all the tools are, if you want to borrow one, or I can give dad a message."

"well" said the farmer "uncomfortably. I really wanted... wanted to talk to your Dad. it's about your brother Howard getting my daughter Dina pregnant."

The boy thought for a moment. " you would have to talk to Dad about that I know he charges \$ 500 for the bull and \$50 for the pig, but I don't know how much he charges for Howard."



Yes! my beloved reader... we have to pay for our questions or you have to be freed, completely freed from questions and answers, both... but the mind feels very worried when there is nothing to ask, but feels very very happy when there is something to ask, some irritation and the mind enjoys it...

When there is silence and nothing to ask, one feels at a loss. but you have to learn to be in that space of being at a loss. that is very spacious... you are unacquainted with it, that is why you feel so shaky when that unknown space surrounds you, otherwise it is the most ancient space possible... just start enjoying this grace... no worry no wonder... no pain no gain... when you face this space and no question any more... dance, sing... feel happy, it happens only to fortunate people!!

When you ask something, don't be attentive towards the answer... there can be no serious answers to questions about the meaning of life, it has no meaning... Just live it... you know the water by your thirst and your taste... be the thirst and no words to say... no right answers to any questions, only light ones, given and taken lightly by those who know that they are playing... we are here to play... to play prayfully and gratefully...

When you are with a real master... do not listen to his words but be with his presence... His presence is the answer... is the gift that lifts us up towards our inner treasure... just be aware of his silence, the way he looks at you in that moment, the way he walks and he behaves, the way he remains silent or talks...

The master is the answer, he can show us the truth but cannot say it... he cannot teach it unless we catch it... but our mind is always obsessed with the answer... "what is he going to say?"

If you go to a master, learn to be attentive to his presence... do you ask the light about the light? just look at it and catch it... the answer can

be given only when the time is ripe... when you are ready... when you are ripe... only in a certain readiness can certain things penetrate you ...when you are ripe you can understand... when you are ready, you are open to receive...

Just watch yourself... are you ready?

Just because you have asked a question does not mean that you are ready... you can ask any question, even children can raise question so mysterious that even s Christ will be unable to answer them... when a child asks "why the tree is green?" what is your answer?

Let us be aware of our mind... just because you are articulate enough to form a question, does not mean that you are ready, because questions come out of many sources... sometimes you are simply curious. A master is not there to fulfill your curiosities, because they are childish. sometimes you really never meant it... just by the way you asked, you showed you were not concerned... and you are not going to use the answer in any way...

Somebody is dead and you simply ask the question "what is death?" and by the next moment you have forgotten it... curiosity is childish and no master is going to waste his breath on such curiosities...

When you ask a certain thing it may be just from the head but your being will remain unaffected... then the real master is not interested in your brain but in your being...

When you ask a question as if your life and death depends on it, then if you don't receive the answer, you will miss your whole being... this is the quest from your thirst... this is the real hunger for your own treasure...

Be aware of your question... is it from your head or from the core of your heart? if you are the question then the answer will come to you and you will digest it, it will become your blood and your bones and it moves into the very beat of your heart... only then a Christ will give you the bread and the wine... this is his body in your being... this is the communion... the death and the resurrection, born again a Christ not a Christian... between your question and the master's answer there may be a great gap: you ask today and he may answer you after many years,

because you have to be ready to receive it... You have to be open ... you have to empty your cup so he can put the new wine in it... the new blood and the new being... this is what awareness is... what stillness is... be still and know that you are that which is...

The master can show you the way and you are the masterkeep rivering... this is what a born again is... Every breath is birth and death... it is the living of this moment... this at - one - ment with the oneness...

Thank you for any thirst and any quest and the answer is in our inner treasure go in and this is our only inn...

In our inner journey is our change and our challenge... and change is a constant law... the river keeps rivering and this is who we are...

Every now is a fresh vow... every breath is a great wow... we are a live now – here or nowhere else... How to face our challenge??

Let us listen to this to this lesson...



The Japanese have always loved fresh fish... but the water close to Japan has not held many fish for decades...

So to feed the Japanese population, fishing boats got bigger and went farther than ever... the farther the fishermen went, the longer it took to bring the fish...

If the return trip took more times, the fish were not fresh... to solve this problem, fish companies installed freezers on their boats...

They would catch the fish and freeze them at sea... freezers allowed the boats to go farther and stay longer...

However, the Japanese could taste the difference between fresh and frozen fish... and they did not like the taste of frozen fish... the frozen fish brought a lower price... so, fishing companies installed fish tank... they would catch the fish and stuff them in the tanks... this looks great as if they are in the sea...

After a little thrashing around, they were tired, dull, and lost their fresh – fish taste...

The fishing industry facing an impending crisis!! but today, they get fresh tasting fish to Japan... how did they manage? to keep the fish tasting fresh, the Japanese fishing companies still put the fish in the tanks but with a small shark... The fish are challenged and hence are constantly on the move...



What is the moral of this truth?

The challenge they face keeps them a live and fresh!!

Have you realized that some of us are also living in a pond but most of the time tired and dull??

Basically in our lives, sharks are new challenges to keep us active. if you are steadily conquering challenges ,you are happy... Your challenges keep you energized... Don't create success and revel in it in state of slow motion... you have the resources, skills and abilities to make a difference...

Put a shark in your tank and see how far you can really go... you will be short and sharp and thank you for the shark who is with us to sharpen our power... yes my beloved challenge... and it is thrilling to live from challenge to challenge from one peak to another...

Let us live our new challenges every now... every moment there are new challenge... If we seek we will find them... and it is thrilling to give continuously from challenge to challenge... Even if you fail, you are not miserable... It is a new step on our trip... Just accept whatever it comes...

If you win there is no ego in it, you are simply thrilled, and you are ready to move a head...

For a real lover of challenge, success and failure mean nothing... The whole volume is in the challenge for the change and the response... The bridge is so narrow, just like a razor's edge... one false step and you fall and you keep walking...

That's the beauty of living... Nothing is going to be achieved but the very thrill... time stops, thinking stops... you are fully awake... this is the adventure... no matter what happens accept it with joy... The good and the bad they are one icon and this is the peak of our life... this is where I am, no more only the existence is this isness is the only mystery...

So let us live our changes... life is a constant change... keep rivering with all the moods and all the seasons and never stop for a single moment...

Then nobody can disturb your bliss... this is who you are... a being of light... of love... of life and of laughter... what a reassure!!!

Thank you for this adventure... for this moment that we are playing with letters and words to share our joy and our fear and our ignorance or whatever it is... It is beyond words...

Let us play in our breath... it is a great challenge to change our ways with... let us find easy ways to live this now or to die this now...



Take a cigar daily... you will die 10 years early...

Drink rum daily... you will die 30 years early...

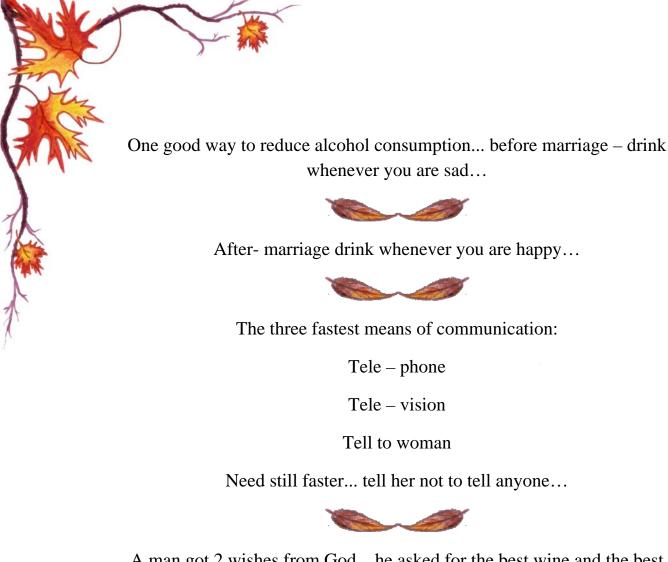
Love someone truly... you will die daily...

Love yourself... you will be alive forever... you will die in the one and with the one and this oneness is us... is the existence...



A foolish man tells a woman to STOP talking, but a Wiseman tells her that she looks very beautiful when her lips are closed... OH!! what a miracle!!!





A man got 2 wishes from God... he asked for the best wine and the best woman...

Next moment, he had the best wine and mother Teresa next to him... Be specific when you ask for anything...



Yes... Let us be generous like this:

Four ants are moving through a forest... They see an elephant coming towards them...

Ant 1 says: would kill him...

Ant 2 says: No, let us break his leg alone...

Ant 3 says: No, we will just throw him from our path

Ant 4 says: No, we will leave him because he is alone and we are four...



If don't have a girl friend, you are missing something in your life... if you have a girlfriend... you are missing everything in your life...



When do you congratulate someone for their mistake???

Answer: on the marriage... and the wedding cake is the worst food ever...



Yes my beloved lovers... marriage is the grave of love... I would like a different kind of relationship... a friend-ship... just a loving togetherness... no promise for tomorrow... this moment is enough and the next moment will be born out of it... it will become more and more enriched in new dimensions... it is just like when a flower opens, its fragrance is released to the winds because it is so full of fragrance that it has to release it... or when a cloud comes in the sky it showers... it is to showers all its treasures...

We are here to change the whole structure of humanity from the very roots... marriage has to go the way it has existed up to now and a totally new concept has to be introduced... only then a new man will be born on the earth...

Now is the only new being... now let us be so thankful in spite of all the pains and the news and the wars and all what we see and live...

What can we say now to God?

My God, I just want to say thank you, because now I know where my children are... because this morning or now my home is still standing alive...

Because I am not crying but writing what I feel to thank you....

Because my lover, my children, my brother, my sister, my parents does not need to be buried... or to be pulled out from underneath a pile of concrete...

Because now I am able to breath and drink a glass of water...
Because this morning I was able to walk in the garden and on the road and I met two of my neighbors... yes! and I took a shower... and was able to turn on the light... and I am not planning a funeral ...

But most of all I thank you this morning because I still alive life and voice to cry out for the people of the universe...

Let us have one peaceful world...

Let us be who we are and live this vision...



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...



We are here to plant people for peace... why wars? why fear? why hate? why not be who we are? truth is so simple... no one can say it to us... no one can teach it either... but we can catch it...

Truth has to be discovered within your own soul... when you are no more a mind body only a clear stillness... then be still and know that you are God...

The no mind exists vertically... ascend power... you go beyond any bond and any word and that what meditation is all about... Your consciousness becomes one with depth and heights and this is who you are... The core of your heart...

When Christ said... I am the truth... it is the same amness in all of us... The light... the truth and the path... all is one from different ways...

there is no way to truth... because truth is freedom... truth is a bird on the wing, not a bird in a cage... truth can never become a prisoner, its intrinsic quality is freedom... we are born free but the mind is the barrier... so only those who are capable of being free attain to it... those who are aware of the source... it is in us... listen only to your heart to your innocence and your wisdom...



A little boy was waiting for his mother to come out of the grocery store ...as he waited, he was approached by a man who asked... "son, can you tell me where the post office is?"

the little boy replied, "sure! go straight down this street a couple blocks and turn to your right." the man thanked the boy kindly and said, "I 'm the new pastor in town. I'd like for you to come to church on Sunday, I will show you how to get to heaven..."

the little boy replied with a laughter... Aw come on... you don't even know the way to the post office... how can you show me where heaven is and you don't know the next street! let us know who we are and where we are and why we are here...



I want to know myself... I don't want knowledge... I want to experience the water not to collect information from books and from others...

Knowledge is a conclusion, knowing is a process... Is pilgrimage... it is river like... always flowing... This is our life journey... every breath is a mystery... every step is the trip... we are the holy book... a living life... a verb not a noun...

Knowledge comes through memory and knowing comes through awareness... the computer is more knowledgeable than the computer in our head why?

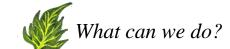
Because it has a memory in many files... just push the enter and you go in... our brain is nothing but a biocomputer... but we are a being... a human becoming, not a bodymind... but the computer can never learn to

be aware... we are the living awareness... but be aware of what are you doing to your being and to your body... to your heart and to your head???

The mind can have all kinds of knowledge but cannot be in a state of knowing... You are feeding your head dead programs and the brains accumulates... and that's what our so – called scholars, pundits, politicians, and all the power people are doing...

Watch the news and the history is repeating itself in a bigger lies and wars and on and on and soon the global war...

we are worshipping dead people and our schools and universities are factories where we create machines out of men and women...



Do not do!! just be... not how are you doing but how are you being... de – conditioning yourself... be more aware... when you become more aware you are more open to existence, to all that is going on near you, all around you... let existence pass right now through you... feel it, live it... you are light and so the whole existence... let us feel it and be it... we are one being with the existence... we are one with the one... why war? why not peace??

Out of this awareness, knowing grows...

But the man of awareness never accumulates words and number and knowledge... he goes on refining the process of knowing...

There is no limits to it... he goes on sharpening his sword ... but he is not into information, his interest is transformation... and through awareness, through knowing, transformation happens... you become a new man... a new being... a Christ consciousness...

Let us remember this seed of wisdom...

Those who are ignorant, they are bound to be lost in darkness, and those who are knowledgeable, they are bound to be lost in a far bigger darkness than the ignorant ones... just be as Christ is telling us... be a childlike... see your original face... be innocent... move into a state of

not knowing... ignorance makes you humble and ordinary and only now is our time and space and choice of grace...

Yes! now! what is your choice? what is your now telling you? feel it's feeling! face your feeling without any fear and any far... now – here... what is our now?

This "now" is very significant... it simply says... "you have lived a life of illusion"... now, begin the search into yourself... now begins the enquiry into God... we have lived through the ego... we have lived a life of worldly pleasures, pain, misery, problems, and we went in many outer directions... now go in... in is our only inn... out is a cul – de – sac... Closed end... and there is nowhere to go any more... now – here or nowhere else...

We have accumulated money, power, fame and prestige and wars but nothing has been of any fulfillment... now look at yourself... your soul... your spirit... now is our choice... after all the dirt that we did let us look at the other face of the coin.... after the darkness comes the dawn... after the fight comes the light... no pain no gain... We are lost in lust... what to do? let's use and use all our history and our misery and see the mystery in our now...

Why we are here? what is my feeling now? where is the first step of our mistake? the first step on our trip!! what is our first obsession? repression? sex? and more and more...

let us face any choice... any feeling in this now...

Okay! obsession simply means you are paying too much attention and energy to something which is not that important... It is a kind of hypnosis that you have created within yourself... then everything else disappears in your life and only one thing remains that becomes your focal point... your life becomes one – dimensional:

That is obsession ...

Yes! it is a wound in your being which keeps attracting you again and again... You cannot drop it... but watch it... Understand it ...why I am obsessed with... sex... food... drugs ...power... money... hate... anger...

and more and more... be meditatively with it... and the more you are aware of it the more it will be healed...

Watch it without any conclusions... see what it is... look as deeply as possible with great friendliness towards it... with intimacy... it is part of me... it has arisen in us just as flowers arise in trees... It is essential because it says something about our past and our now... enjoy it and be in the middle of this watching... not yes and not no but only witnessing... and it will be healed...

Each obsession is a knot in our being... once it is opened, great energy is released... see how watching with love, heals, and transforms wounds into flowers how it releases entangled energy knots into great forces, positive forces, nourishing forces...

Be open... be available, to the stars, to the moon... to the sun... be one with all... because this whole is us... you are not a follower to anyone... you are a Christ... a Buddha... a Mohammad ...enjoy all kinds of flowers.... don't become addicted to any... Be free... And fly in your inner outer sky...

Let us enjoy our now... what is your wish?



Three friends from local congregation were asked, "when you're in your casket, and friends and other members are mourning over you, what would you like them to say?"

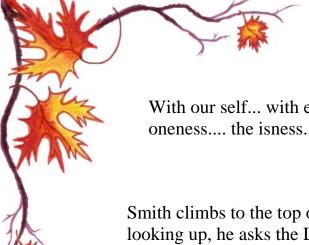
A said: I would like them to say I was a wonderful husband, a fine spiritual leader, and a great family man...

B commented: I would like them to say I was a wonderful teacher and servant to God who made a huge difference in people's lives...

C said: I would like them to say... look, he's moving!!!



Let us see what do we see and be and say... be alive now and forever and ever... never born and never died... only visiting this planet earth... and this now is the only moment... let us be at – one – ment



With our self... with everyone and with the only one there is... The oneness... the isness... the stillness... the nameless... the timeless...



Smith climbs to the top of Mt. Sinai to get close enough to talk to God... looking up, he asks the Lord... "God, what does a million years mean to you?"

The Lord replied... A minute...

Smith asks, And what does a million dollars mean to you?

The Lord replied... A penny...

Smith asks, can I have a penny?

The Lord replies, In a minute...



So let us wait and enjoy the waiting with joy and not to be obsessed by any conclusion nor by any attachment...

John was on his death bed and gasped pitifully... Give me one last request dear... he said, "of course, John... ask what do you wish?"

His wife said softly...

"six months after I die, I want you to marry Bob!!"

Said the husband...

"But I thought you hated Bob" she said...

With his last breath John said... "I do!"



So what is your wish? what is your will? what is my obsession? what is your need?

Now I need the real thing... and the real thing is God... godliness... and for God to happen, you have to surrender... let thy will be done...

But after you have done your will... after you conquer the world, then you move inwards... you have known outside; now try to know the inside...

To conquer the world will is needed... if you have the will you have the way, but to conquer God will is not needed... just relax and let you be conquered by God... only strong egos can surrender to the real treasure... trust your strong ego and go to God...

When a person of strong ego comes to a Christ he says "okay, let us see... let us try your fly..." He knows, he is confident enough that even if he goes into some unknown path, he can still protect himself... And if he decides to come back, he can come back, he has enough will...

No other way... only one way... love is the way... compassion is the way... The cups are different but the water is the same... Remember, surrender is the last and the greatest act of will... surrender is not a cheap and easy thing... is not impotence... it is out of tremendous power... right on the cross... between death and birth... Jesus said... let thy will be done... and become Christ... Christ consciousness... born again godliness... no more Jesus but Christ...

To drop the ego you will need a great will... to drop the world you need a great awareness... only rare beings can do it and be it... A rich man to renounce the world needs courage while a poor man can do it in order to gain heaven... he has nothing to lose... but the rich man has a big ego and from a toy to a bigger toy and there is no joy... only a momentary pleasure... where is the real treasure?

Go into the deepest hell the world can make available to you... know it, because by knowing it and being it you will be liberated... unless you live the darkness you don't look for the light... no war... no peace...

First lose yourself so that you can gain it... no pain, no gain... first sin so that you can become a saint and then a sage... use everything... go into it... God has made this whole world available to us for a certain purpose... the purpose is what? Is learning...

Sin is a lesson... is a must... if a child is a saint from the very childhood, is forced to be a saint, he will not have any spine. let him first know what sin is... let him first become aware, and let him drop it on his own accord... don't force him, don't discipline him give him freedom to move so one day he can see with his own eyes, feel with his own heart... And he can realize that Buddha and Christ are right... every master is right but we are not aware of who we are...

But this has to come from our own understanding, otherwise it is borrowed... And God never wants anybody second – hand... be first hand... let your experience be original... will and surrender, have to become part of our life, together... we are man and woman together... East west together... The world is one, the earth is one village... All distinctions are not real... only a utility but not a reality me is we...

So grow in will and let it hurt you... This is the way to healing and to your own natural feeling, your own experience... then it is a blessing... then you are the winner... The drop cannot win the ocean... Just relax, be in a let go and let God... live with nature... cooperate rather than conflict... then a single moment of total life is more valuable than a long life of a hundred years... Be aware of this now!!!

Let us be in this day... in this now... what to do? what to be... what to worry about?

There are two days in every week about which we should not worry... Two days which should be kept free from fear and worry...

One of these days is yesterday... let it go with all its mistakes and cares, its faults and failure... its aches and pains...

Yesterday has passed forever beyond our control... All the money in the world cannot bring back yesterday... we cannot undo a single act we performed... we cannot erase a single word we said... yesterday is gone forever...

The other day we should not worry about is tomorrow with all its possible adversities, its burdens, its large promise and its poor performance; Tomorrow is also beyond our immediate control...

Tomorrow's sun will rise... either in splendor or behind a mask of clouds, but it will rise... until it does we have no stake in tomorrow, for it is yet to be born...

This leaves only
Any person can
It is when you as wander and gather all to

This leaves only one day, Today...

Any person can fight the battle of just one day.

It is when you and I are together now and together we wonder and wander and gather all the flowers that showers on us now – here...

Let us let go of yesterday and tomorrow... yesterday is a history... tomorrow is a mystery... now is the only present... let us open it up and live one day at a time...

Yes! let us enjoy every time...

In Arabic time is birth and death in every breath... it is our path to our choice... what a great insight to see this grace... Time and death are the same... death and birth are the same... and the moment time disappears life appears...

So when we are in silence and no thought moves in our mind, Time disappears and suddenly we enter the world of the timeless... The eternal world, the world of the absolute...

Jesus is asked by a seeker... it is not reported in the new testament, but it is part of the Sufi tradition. A seeker asks Jesus: "what will be the most significant thing in your kingdom of God?"... And the answer is amazing.

Jesus says: "there shall be time no longer. That will be the most significant thing in my kingdom of God... there will be no past, no future... There will be only the present"...

The same truth is in Islam... now is the only time and this now is eternal...

Mind is time, mind is birth and death... look at the essential... that which does not die... never born and never dies... this is the immortality... the absolute arises in you in all its beauty and splendor, in all its ecstasy... time is a flexible phenomenon, it depends on our moods... If you are happy time goes by fast, if you are miserable time slows down...

So let us remember... clock time is one thing, totally separate from psychological time... psychological time is within us... is in our mind... Truth has no time... If you are absolutely without mind, just pure

consciousness, time stops completely, disappears, leaves no trace behind...

What are you doing with your time?

Many of us too... killing our time... just watch it all over the place and any time... just if the train is one hour late, everybody is so angry and condemning the government and the society and everything... why can't you rest? If the train is one hour late it is a great chance... you can rest... this time is yours!!! you have an excuse... so what to do? so I rest... But no!! we cannot rest... we are more and more boiled up... we start spitting fire...

And these same people when they reach home will sit before the idiot box TV five hours... eat junk and watch junk and you are becoming a great garbage can... you are bound to become idiotic!!! And only an idiotic can look at a box for few hours and more... And they are glued to their chairs, they cannot get up... they eat, they make love and they watch the TV...

Now these idiots are the majority and they will play cards and if you ask them why they will say: killing Time... One minute the train is late and they are angry, and then what do they do? what do we do?

Going to the pub!! To the movie? killing time?? stupidity seems to be infinite...

Killing time, saving time, killing time, saving time...

The whole life is gone!! And you come empty – handed into the world and you go empty handed…

The times of confusion and chaos are the greatest times to live in. when the society is static there is not much to live for to live with... when a society is secure and there is no confusion and there is no chaos, then people, live a dull, drab, dragging life... comfortable, convenient, stable, but not alive...

It is only in times of chaos and confusion that great things happen, because people are loose... they are loose, uprooted... they can search for new soils, they can search for new lands, they can search for new countries, they can search for new continents of beings...

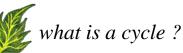
This is one of the greatest moments in history of human consciousness... It has never been so, This is a crescendo... Christ and Buddha and Mohammad and many more enlightened souls said that after each twenty five centuries there comes a moment of great turmoil and chaos... And that is the time when the greatest number of people become enlightened...

When the past loses all meaning, you are free, you can use this freedom to grow and glow in your inner treasure... or you can destroy yourself too... If you are not intelligent, the confusion, the chaos, will destroy you... why? because I don't know how to use this opportunity... where do I go? where do I belong? Just be a rebel... live from your sources... freedom is our life...

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

Now people who have become too accustomed to slavery, to be ordered by somebody else... loyal to the boss who is money – figure... a father – figure, they will be in a state of insanity... But this is my fault, it is not the fault of the times or the others... every time is beautiful... now is the time of revolution all over this planet... now in spite of all the fires and the wars we can chose to be enlightened... the light age is coming through us... let us live new values for a new future...

Let us not belong to the past... to the old rotten values... let us plant a new seed in a new soil and one seed turns the whole earth green... if not now? when? If not you and me who else? now is the only time.. let us listen to our heart not to our head... God is not up there but in the core of our being... it is so near why go far... this treasure is our future... let us create a space for the future to happen... for today and tomorrow... it is one seed and one cycle...



One thing we have to understand about is that the mind function in a cycle... there are three cycles in human existence... the first is the physical ... it takes twenty – three days to complete, and it affects our body... men and women... including resistance of disease, strength, coordination and the other basic body functions and the sensation of physical well-being...

The second cycle is emotional... it takes twenty – eight days to complete, just as it takes twenty – eight days in the feminine body for the menstruation to come... Just now science is becoming alert that even man has a kind of monthly period and that after each 28 days it happens...

The feminine period is visible and physical. Man's period is not but more emotional and more difficult for him... This is a twenty – eight day cycle in the body... it follows the moon... you will be happy with the moon, when there is no moon you will be less happy...

And then the third cycle... the intellectual cycle which takes 33 days period... it regulates memory, alertness, receptivity to knowledge and the logical and analytical functions... The first half of each period is positive and the second half negative...

When all the 3 cycles are in the positive, peaks of joy and ecstasy happen.. and when all the 3 are in the negative, one lives in hell... you have just to be aware of your phases and be more watchful... start keeping a diary and you will see the cause and the effect... you know what to do and what not to do... watching this way, within few months you will be able to become a witness and then nothing disturbs... then you know it is just part of nature... nothing to do with you... seeing it, you start transcending...

Just listen to your body and to your being... be aware of every cycle and every mood... you are one with earth and heaven... this is the dance of grace... the oneness with the one...

In fact there is a seven – year cycle in each life we change each seven years – one cycle is complete... And all great changes happen between the end of the one cycle and beginning of the second cycle...

First, at the age of seven the child is no more a child a totally different world start... up to then he was innocent. Now he starts learning the cunningness of the world, the cleverness, all the deceptions, games... he starts learning to be pseudo, he starts wearing masks. the face layers are coming to his mind from the falsity that starts surrounding him... from parents to school to society and TV and all what you are seeing...

At the age of fourteen, sex, which was never a problem up to now, suddenly arises in his being... And his world changes, utterly changes!!! for the first time he becomes interested in the other sex. A totally new

vision of life arises and he starts dreaming and fantasizing. And this way it goes on and on...

At the age of 21, again: now a power trip, an ego trip, ambition, now he is ready to go into some power trip, to attain more money, to become more famous, this and that... that is the age of twenty – one... again a cycle is complete...

At the age of twenty – eight, again: he becomes settled, starts thinking of security, comfort, bank balance... so hippies are right if they say "Don't Trust anybody beyond thirty..." In fact they should say "Twenty – eight," because that is the time when a person becomes straight...

Who is straight? who is natural? since Adam and Eve we are where we are...

By the age of thirty – five again a change starts happening, because thirty – five is almost the peak of life... if a man is going to die at seventy, which is normal nowadays, then 35 seems to be the peak. The bigger cycle has come to half and a man starts thinking of death, starts being afraid. Fear arises. This is the age between 35 and 42, where ulcers and blood pressure, heart attacks and all sorts of things happen... Ah! because of the fear... let us face our fear and it will go... Fear creates all these things... cancer and more... and cancer is the answer... no pain no gain but listen to this bell... why you have pain?

Any one of us attracts all sorts of accidents because the fear has entered into our being... Now death seems to be coming closer... if you face it... you will see no birth and no death and no sin...

At the age of forty – two a person starts becoming religious... now death is not a reality... and he becomes more and more alert about it and wants to do something, really something beyond death... and now – here is the time and if he waits any more it will be too late...

At the age of 42 a person needs some religion just as at the age of fourteen he needs a woman or a man to relate to... sexual relationship was needed; exactly the same happens at forty – two... now a religion relationship is needed ... one needs a God... a master... somewhere to surrender... somewhere to go and unburden oneself...

At the age of forty – nine a person becomes settled about religion... The search is over, he settles... At the age of fifty – six, if things go naturally and a person follows his rhythm.....

A person will start attaining a few glimpses of the divine. At the age of sixty – three, if everything goes naturally, he will have his first satory... and if this happen at the age of sixty – three, that he has his first satory, he will die a beautiful death at the age of seventy. The death will not be death... it will be a door to the divine, it will be a meeting with the beloved... let us be grateful and know the grace of this trip...

Every seven years your body comes to a point where the old goes and the new settles... and there is a transitory period. In that transitory period everything is liquid... If you want some new dimensions to enter into your life, that is precisely the moment...

In the same way exactly it happens also in the history of humanity as a whole... Every twenty – five centuries there comes a peak and if you can use that moment, you can easily become enlightened... It will not be so easy in other times... Because at that peak the river itself is flowing in that direction, everything is fluid, nothing is fixed...

Twenty – five centuries ago there were born: In India, Buddha, Mahavir, In china, Lao Tzu... In Iran Zarathustra... and in Greece Heraclitus they are the peaks... never before were such peaks attained, or if they were attained they are not part of history, because history starts with Jesus and the peak ends up with Christ... So is with Ahmad and ends up with Mohammed... we are a noun and a verb... the river rivers... born a seed but you become the tree... the tree of life...

You don't know what happened these twenty – five centuries ago... Again the moment is coming, we are again in a fluid state; the old is meaningless, the past does not have any significance for you... the future is uncertain... the gap is there... And again humanity will achieve a peak, the same peak as there was in Heraclitus time...

And if you are a little aware, you can use this moment – you can simply drop out of the wheel of life. When things are liquid, transformation is easy. when things are fixed, then transformation is difficult...

You are fortunate, that you are born in an age when things are again in a state of liquidity... and from liquidity... from water come out life... Nothing is certain, all old commandments and codes have become

useless... New pattern have not settled in, they will settle soon; man cannot remain forever unsettled, because when you are unsettled there is insecurity.

Things will settle again, this moment will not last for ever... it is only for a few years... peace is coming... we are not a human being but a human becoming... we will see the godliness I every view... old and new... This is what witnessing the truth is... Christ consciousness will be back here and if we can use this peak we will be in the kingdom of life... let us be aware and alert to join this pilgrimage of light... if you miss it, this moment... this at – one – ment with the one, will be missed and we have to wait for 25 centuries again...

Yes our beloved readers and seers... not easy to be on the cross and say "let thy will be done"... this is the sacred awareness of Jesus and became Christ... and so is with every enlightened being... let us be who we are and live our natural awareness and natural nature...



A little pear cub was confused about how to walk. "what do I do first?" he asked his mother... "Do I start with my right foot or my left? or both? both front feet and then my back feet? or do I move both feet on one side and then both feet on the other?"

His mother answered ,"Just quit thinking and start walking..."



Look at the centipede... it has 44 feets and walks without thinking... just by the instinct... so why not us ??

Why not live our intuition? Why not trust our nature? This is our real nurture...

So let us remember our real treasure... we are not a number but a member... a sacred power... God is in us and with us and this oneness is our isness and our stillness... Truth is so easy and so simple... why go far when it is so near?? Just go in... inn is our only inn... go in... How? don't ask any more... you know it... you are it... meditation is the only key...

Take a deep breath and be grateful you are still alive... thank you our beloved God... our beloved Bliss...

Yes! Bliss is a gift from God... we cannot manufacture it... nobody can become blissful on his own... we can allow it to happen but we cannot produce it... It is as if in the morning the sun has risen, but you can go on remaining in your room with closed windows and closed doors and it is still dark for you... But this darkness is your own creation... All that is needed is to open the windows and the doors and the sun will start pouring... That is exactly the case with bliss...

Bliss is always there surrounding you... we live in the ocean of bliss, but we don't allow it to enter... we are very closed... we are windowless, hence the misery... hence the fight... hence the war...

Bliss is possible only if this continuous war stops... And it can... I am the cause... I am the boss... I am the master of my power... just be aware... it goes on inside us like an under current... it is always there, day in day out... but we are not conscious of it...

Bring consciousness to it... slowly, watch the subtle layers of noisiness, and you will become aware of so much chattering inside the head... are you in a mad house?? watch your nightmare!!

Through watching a miracle happens... whatsoever you can watch starts evaporating... And the moment it evaporates you are left with a deep silence... with such stillness you go beyond time and you become absolutely blissful...

What a blessing!!

You become capable of blessing others only when you are full of blissfulness... In fact then one need not bless, blessings go on pouring... you become like a river... like a fountain connected with the source which is God... The moment bliss arises in your heart... then your life becomes a light... not only for yourself but for others too... your life becomes peace... not war... light not fight...

Blessed are those who are blissful because they are not only a blessing to themselves but a blessing to all... so not why you and me? why not be who we are??

If we can imbibe the spirit of bliss, then many things follow... so let us become a little more awake... a little more aware... more conscious of who we are...

Yes! you are my mirror... my soul brother... my soul sister mewe is us... why hate? why kill? Just be thankful for this now-here or nowhere else...

What is your choice? tanks or thanks? so let us live our choice!! what a grace we are still alive and free to be free... thank you to everybody... to the ones who deceived me and who were cheaters... thank you to Jesus and to Judas too... we are here because of many people... good and bad both... we owe something to everybody...

Everything that has happened has been good... even the war... the global madness... but you have the choice to be a killer or a healer? what is your choice?

Thank you for being grateful to all... It is through gratitude that one becomes aware of the presence of God... not vice versa... people think that when they become aware of God they will feel very thankful... very grateful towards him... that's nonsense!! It can't happen that way... First we have to learn how to be good... how to be thankful... only then we become aware of this bliss...

Let us be aware of one thing: That the existence has done so much for us and we have not even thanked it... on the contrary, we have been continuously complaining... let us be thankful at all times...

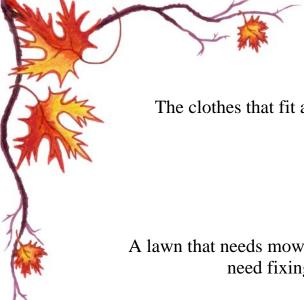
Let us read this...

The mess to clean after a party because, it means I have been surrounded by friends...



The taxes I pay because it means that I am employed..





The clothes that fit a little too snug it means I have enough to eat



A lawn that needs mowing, windows that need cleaning and gutters that need fixing because it means I have a home...



All the complaining I hear about our government because it means we have freedom of speech ...



My huge heating bill because it means I am warm...

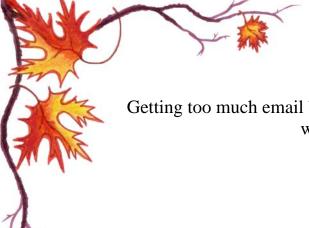


The piles of laundry and ironing because it means I have clothes to wear...



The alarm that goes off in the early morning hours because it means that I'm alive...





Getting too much email bogs me down but at least I know I have friends who are thinking of me...



Even though I clutch my blanket and hear the alarm rings, thank you God, that I can hear. There are many who are deaf...



Even though I keep my eyes closed against the morning light as long as possible, thank you, God, that I can see... many are blind...



Even though our breakfast table never looks like the pictures in magazines but there are many who are hungry...



Even though the routine of my job often is hard, thank you God, for the opportunity to work... there are many who have no job...



Even though I am married but I have many other choices too... why eat the same menu every now...



Thank you for all the jokes... life is only a joke...



Yes! let us joke!! let us laugh...

You can laugh only the first time, because the whole art, the secret of a joke is the unexpected ending...

That is the whole secret... the unexpected turn... the joke first moves in a certain line, and then takes a turn that shocks you... it is not logical... something illogical happens... and it is that illogical thing that makes the joke beautiful, that makes you burst into laughter...

Logic is not fun, it is a serious thing. And when you start hearing a joke, of course your mind starts functioning logically... you start expecting logically that this is going to happen, and then something comes at the end which you could not have imagined... it is so illogical, it is so ridiculous, it is so absurd...!! the shock... And the whole energy was going in one direction, mounting up to a climax, and then suddenly everything goes berserk... The whole energy explodes into laughter... It is a certain tension that is released... The logic creates tension and the joke releases it... that is the punch line which does the trick...

Thank you my beloved Master... you are the only light and laughter in my life... you tell jokes in order to drop small bombs between them... small atoms of peace and awareness... a joke is only a cup to share a great wake up...

Let us go to any church or any temple... only old people, dead, rotten, talks and no life... but with Osho all ages are there because we go for the jokes and the stories and he drops in us the wisdom that he has too...

We are here to laugh and love and live and share light not fight... life is a dance of grace... no child is born with a long face... every child is born with a laughter but we destroy his joy... no natural birth any more... no natural life and no natural death...

We are here to cross the bridge of life not to live on the cross of the Christianity... let us cross it with joy and jokes...

After a heart – transplant operation the patient was receiving instructions from his doctor... He was placed on a strict diet, denied tobacco and advised to get at least eight hours sleep at night... finally the patient asked, "what about my sex life, doc? will it be all right for me to have intercourse?"



"just with your wife we don't want to get too excited." said the doctor

Best quote of the year by a Brazilian medicine Nobel prize winner oncologist Varella:

"Today we are spending 5 times more money in medications for male power and female silicone than in finding a cure for Alzheimer's... In few years we'll have old women with big breasts and men with hard penises but they won't remember their use...



Forgive me... my pen-is big... I will share more laughter...

The day the penis asked for a raise...

I the penis, hereby request a raise in salary for the following reasons:

I do physical labor...

I work at great depths...

I plunge head first into everything I do...

I do not get weekends or public holidays off...

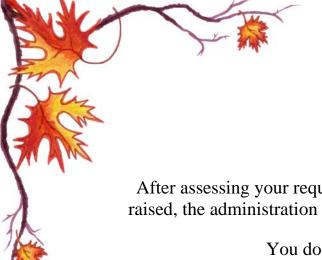
I work in a damp environment...

I work in a dark workplace that has poor ventilation...

I work in high temperatures...

My work exposes me to contagious diseases...

Sincerely, pen - is



The response...

Dear penis:

After assessing your request, and considering the arguments you have raised, the administration rejects your request for the following reasons:

You do not work 8 hours straight...

You fall asleep after brief work periods...

You do not always follow the orders of the management team

You do not stay in your designated area and are often seen visiting other locations...

You do not take initiative – you need to be pressured and stimulated in order to start working...

You leave the work place rather messy at the end of your shift...

You don't always observe necessary safety regulations, such as wearing the correct protective clothing...

You will retire well before you are 50...

You are unable to work double shifts...

You sometimes leave your designated work area before you have completed the assigned task...

And if that were not all, you have been seen constantly entering and exiting the work place carrying two suspicious looking – bags.



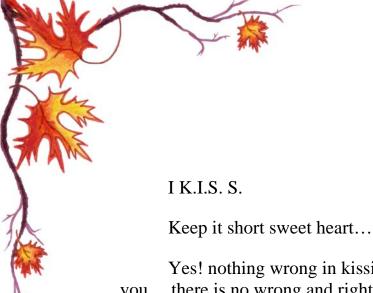
Still we have space to share this...

Insurance agent: sir, we also do penis insurance...

Customer: you replace it with a new one?

Agent: No sir, once it doesn't work, we ensure free service to your wife...





Yes! nothing wrong in kissing you... nothing wrong is sexing you... there is no wrong and right and left and lust and last... It is up to

us... how do I see you? I am the echo of my voice... we harvest what we plant... let us sow the seed that we need... that we need not that we greed... what is the need? what do we need?

Spirituality is the highest need... there are layers of needs... The first one is physical... the body needs...

The poor person is hungry. he is ill, he does not have any shelter, not enough clothes... He cannot think of Beethoven... but what is in the oven... He can not think of a great poetry but what is in the pots and pans... he is hungry... can you make a shelter out of music? can you make clothes out of beautiful paintings?

When physical needs are fulfilled, then psychological needs arise... They are higher needs... then there is a search for music, poetry, art and gardening and more...

This is how we seek to the needs of our spirit... to our luxurious needs... they come only in the end... they are like flowers...

If a tree is undernourished it cannot have flowers, remember it... It will be difficult for it even to have leaves... flowers are possible only when there is an overflowing energy, too much to contain... Then the tree bursts forth into thousands of flowers, colors and fragrance this is the highest richness... The best celebration... yes!

I celebrate my self... once you know yourself you start knowing the unknown... you start the real pilgrimage... The immortality of our divinity...

Yes I need you... I need you because I love you, I don't love you because I need you... God loves... we have only to allow his love to penetrate our hearts... this is real... God has no other hands than ours to use... who is going to cook and clean and write and read...? Let us change

the word god into existence... so things become simpler... existence loves us... otherwise we would not have been here... we are not an accident... no accident by accident.

Existence needs you... it still needs you... As much as you need it... it needs you... Even the smallest thing in existence is needed as much as the greatest... A grass leaf is as precious as any great star... we are all together dancing and praying and playing from infinity to infinity...

I don't depend on you but we are interdependent... existence is an infinite net of interdependence... that is the meaning when Christ said God loves you... to let the idea sink into the heart is of immense importance... because then suddenly you start feeling at home... you are no more an outsider not a stranger... you are one with the one... we are the children of the kingdom of Allah...

Remember: we need many things in life but the greatest need is to be needed, no other need is of such importance. the moment you feel needed suddenly you become significant... I don't need your head... your moneymind... but from heart to heart... God needs us too... existence needs you too.

The mountain and the ant and the drop of water... all are needed by us and we all need the existence... the world will be in deep despair without your love...

Yes what a grace to be needed... who needs you now? we need some fun... enjoy!!



A manager, his assistant, one old woman and her young daughter are traveling in a train and during the course of time get themselves introduced to each other and become temporary friends...

The train goes through a tunnel and it gets completely dark... suddenly there is a kissing sound and then a slap! the train comes out of the tunnel... the woman and the assistant are sitting there looking perplexed. The manager is bending over holding his face which is red from an apparent slap...

All of them remain diplomatic and nobody says anything the old woman is thinking: These managers are all crazy after girls. he must have kissed my daughter in the tunnel... He needs a kiss but my daughter slapped him...

The young girl is thinking: The manager must have tried to kiss me but kissed my mom instead and got slapped.

The manager is thinking: Damn it!! my assistant must have kissed the young girl. she might have thought it was me and slapped me...

The assistant is thinking: If this train goes through another tunnel I will make another kiss to my hand with a bigger sound and slap my manager again... the asshole keeps harassing me in the office... he needs it...



Never miss a chance of traveling along with your manager... give yourself what you need and give the others too what they need... but let us be aware of the need....

Yes! need and greed... They are brothers of the mind... you can use any evil and live it too according to your understanding... see the truth even in the false see God in the devil ...

All what we see is from the same source... and we have the choice... how you look at the devil? who looks at you? my mind or my heart? Do I need you or do I greed you? who is using who? why are you greedy?

Greed is the unintelligent man's effort to make his life meaningful... you can have millions, it is not going to change your life... you are looking in the direction of quantity... you are a quality... you are not a number but a member...

What you really need is a qualitative transformation of your being... you need your life to become full of light... we need some inner richness; outer richness is not going to help. In fact, it will make you more aware of your inner poverty by contrast... and if you have one million dollars and nothing has happened, how can you hope that by having two million dollars it is going to happen?

What was the richness of Christ and Mohammed and Buddha?

Why we don't see the truth? we go on rushing almost unconsciously, asking the same again and again, more and more 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...

Let us start living rather than preparing to live... greed is preparing to live. And you can go on preparing, and the time to live will never come... 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 in its totality... you will squeeze the whole juice out of this moment...

Let us remember what Jesus is saying to us... "think not of the morrow ." He is simply saying

"don't be greedy" because whenever you think of the morrow you become greedy... It is greed and fear and no trust in God that thinks of tomorrow... Jesus is saying "look at the Lilly flowers in the field... what is their secret? why are they beautiful?"

Even Solomon attired in all his grandeur was not so beautiful ." What is their secret? their secret is simple... they think not of the morrow... they live in the moment... this moment is all and all... take a deep breath and be thankful...

There is nothing behind, nothing a head... let us enjoy this moment with our total being...

Greed means postponing our life for tomorrow... let us transform greed into love... yes we can if it passes through understanding, awareness, it becomes love... it becomes sharing...

Don't fight with it try to understand with no prejudice... why say greed is bad... no good and no bad... we are victims of ignorance... let us know why... greed is greed, don't label it. It is an unknown energy... we have to understand this energy, what it is... go with an open mind and you will be surprised; just watching it, seeing it, becoming aware of it... it is transformed into its opposites... And when all our energies are transformed, great bliss is born...

Bliss is nothing but the experience of becoming one with the one... This is our nature...

But I want to have more and more for my life!!

Are you alive now? There is no birth and no death and no sin and no good and no bad... unless you know that you are deathless you will stay a victim to your greed...

Because of fear... face your fear... the really fearless person is not greedy at all: He shares ... He is not possessive, he is very happy to give... He goes on giving whatsoever he has, he goes on giving for the sheer joy of giving... just like mother earth... like the child...

You will remain greedy unless you experience your eternity, That death is not going to make any hole in you... is not going to make any change... it is only for the body, your consciousness continues... your consciousness is the only eternal life... but you don't know anything about consciousness, hence the greed...

The only thing that is possible is to be conscious of your greed... And I am not saying that you will be rewarded in paradise, I am not saying anything about the future, I am simply saying that if you become aware of greed it disappears... And when it disappears, life is bliss here and now... not in the future... not a reward...



Native wisdom

Only after the last tree has been cut down,

Only after the last river has been poisoned,

Only after the last fish has been caught,

Only then will you find that money cannot be eaten...



Let us live now with the one and the many and the money but be aware of who you are...

My mind too is asking about awareness... let us be very watchful of our body... This is the first step to be alert about each gesture... each movement... And as you become aware, a miracle starts happening... many things that you used to do before simply disappears... your body becomes more relaxed, your body becomes more attuned, a deep peace starts prevailing even in your body... a subtle music pulsates in your body...

Right now... am I hungry? am I thirsty? am I bored? why do I want to go shopping? or to a nearby coffee shop?... just listen to your body needs not your mind greeds... who is the boss? The mind or me? who is ruling who? who is riding who? Are you the horse or the rider? Are you the car or the driver?

Then start becoming aware of your thoughts, the same has to be done with thoughts... They are more subtle than the body and of course, more dangerous too... And when you become aware of your thoughts, you will be surprised what goes on inside you... If you write down your thought you will be surprised... you will not believe that this is what is going on inside you...

And after the few minutes that wasted in whatever you did, read what you wrote... you will see a mad mind inside you... Because we are not aware, this whole madness goes on running like an undercurrent... It affects whatsoever you are doing... It affects whatsoever you are not doing... it affects everything... And the sum total of it is going to be your life... so this madman has to be changed... And the miracle of awareness is that you need not do anything except just be aware... watch your thoughts... a thought is a destiny...

Just being aware of your body and then your feelings and your mind and then you will be awake... you will be aware of your awareness... and only in that awakening does one come to know what bliss is...

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

Bliss is the goal of freedom, and awareness is the path towards it... Be aware of what you hear and what you feel and what you be...



Yesterday my daughter asked me why I didn't do something useful with my time... she suggested I go down to the senior center and hang out with the guys...

I did this and when I got home last night I told her that I had joined a parachute club...

She said "Are you nuts?" you're almost 70 years old and you are going to start jumping out of airplanes?

I proudly showed her that I even got a membership card... she said to me, "you idiot, where are your glasses! This is a membership to a prostitute club, not a parachute club... I am in a trouble again and don't know what to do!! I signed up for five jumps a week!"



Please... be aware to carry your eyeglasses with you... And remember, what I am saying is not important at all... what I am being here is important... so don't be lost in my words: They are just toys to play with... listen to my being and to our presence... we are one with this mystery of now...

Let us flow with our mystery...

This is the profoundest truth: That life in its totality in its organic wholeness is absolutely a mystery... it is not a problem that can be solved, it is not a question that can be answered... No amount of knowledge is going to demystify it, it will remain mysterious... all what we know is just superficial, very superficial... whatsoever we know is only befooling ourselves...

Children asks out of innocence... but who can answer them? we lost our innocence and we are proud of our ignorance... This is what we are doing all over this planet... The power of arrogance is ruling us... and it is from us to us...

One has to go into the mysterious without any mind... any logic ... any reasoning... why the tree is green? because it is green... not because

of the presence of chlorophyll... you can split the hair but you cannot see the energy in it...

One has to go in tremendous trust and love, with a deep prayer in the heart, but in no way trying to be scientific, rationalistic, analytical...

God is found not through reason but through love... God cannot be proved by reason and cannot be disproved by reason either... But if you love, if you love enough, love itself becomes the evidence... such certain, such absolute evidence that even if the whole world says there is no God it cannot shake your trust...

God is found in love... in peace... in compassion ... not in reason or season... make your temple in your love... in the core of your heart..

We all know the 99 names of God but who knows the 100... no names for such mystery... truth cannot be said but you can live it... it is beyond words... it is in the stillness of existence...

Science believes that all the unknown will be known... but in mysticism we have the unknowable... which will never be known... your heart can sing its song and you can dance it and you can live it... you can be possessed by it, but you will not be able to know it...

It is like a river disappears into the ocean... so you think the river comes to know the ocean? Does the fish knows the ocean? The sea can become one with the one... the lover dissolves into the beloved... the dew drops slips, falls into the ocean and becomes the ocean... there is no knowledge... in such unity knowledge is not possible... in such unity with Allah... There is only experience, and it is in you not outside you... it is experiencing the river is rivering...

The words are spoken only to those who cannot listen to silence... But those who are in loved with love... are a living love... when Jesus is with his lovers, he is the world... he is the love and the truth... they are with his presence...

When I look at the picture of my beloved... it is not a paper nor a face nor a photo... but a transmission of life... of light... of a mystery beyond words... I look at his eyes and the transfer is beyond any scripture... it is a happening... those who have experienced they become dumb... "I cannot teach it but you can catch it..." this is the power of the real master...

Me too I am asking myself... where is the good master? What do we mean by a good one?

It is my thirst that takes me to the river and I keep rivering in my inner treasure... the real master is only a good mother but he will never ever asks me to follow him or to be loyal to him... I follow myself... I carry my own cross and cross the bridge of life and every breath is a new path... a new birth and a new death... no past and no future... now – here is the only place and space and choice for this grace...

I have my own master... he is no more in the body but in my being... I talk with him... I see him in every seen... in every sound... in every word... we are one with existence... yes... without him I was dead... I was lost in lust and dust and rust... but now I am one of his beloved not his followers... fellow travelers... thank you my beloved master of freedom...



Every enlightened being is a living light and love but how do I know him?

Start knowing yourself... start meditating few minutes a day... start asking yourself... who am I?... why I am here? where do I go if I die now?... read the book that answers your questions... the book that you love... I read only Osho and Kushi and real Sufi books... the book is my only companion and I have a soul friend... what else do I need...

I do what I love and money follows... just trust existence... trust your heart... be a witness and watch the news...

Is this news or the same history in a different cup...? when are we going to wake up? If not now when? If not you and me who else??

Now is the time to find your master... there are only two moments when the master is absolutely needed... the first moment is when you start the journey, but even more important than that is the second moment when you reach the door of light... The gate of grace... that is the most significant moment in the relationship of the master and the disciple... why?

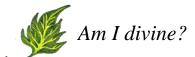
Because only the master can push you into the ocean... into the unknown world of light...

The real master always throws the disciple towards his own inner depth... He does not allow you to cling to him... He will help you to go inward and find your own treasure...

The false master fulfills your expectations, he never disappoints you... but you will end up being a slave to such a fake master... a follower not a fellow traveler... he is using you as a number... a quantity... He is a dead master nourishing your ego... that is why we have the pope... nothing can be done about it but you can accept it as it is but you can change only yourself...

To be with a Christ is to be ready to die and born again a free human becoming not a Christian... being with a real master he gives you his body and his blood... This is why Jesus gave us bread and wine... he is changing us as bodymind and soul...

Every drop of water is part of the ocean and the ocean but we don't know who we are... by knowing my amness... my real identity I know my divinity...



Who is not divine? All what we see is sacred... is from God... But one cannot become divine unless one already is... and we are this isness... we can become only that which we are... becoming is nothing but unfolding: The hidden becomes manifest...

But the hidden is the godliness... the existence... the Truth... no name to it but that which is... And once we know that at the source we are divine, then a great trust arises that nothing can go wrong...

There is no God but God is the seed of every religion... even if we go astray or as far away as possible, we are home... we remain divine... we are a royal family... the children of the kingdom of Allah... the sinner is as divine as the saint... evil and live is one icon... There is no distinction at the root, at the source... you are divine but you have not known it yet... In fact, it is because you are divine that is so difficult to know it... It is at the very heart of your being... but who goes in? we are already told that God is in heaven and we are a great sinners and we go to hell if we do not love Christ in the Christian way... this is crossianity... Christ is love... is love... is not Christian... we are his brothers and sisters and lovers...

So let us go in... in is our only inn... in the core of our heart we find our treasure... it is so near why go so far?? just few moments of awareness and you are home... truth is hidden in us... in the seer... let us see...

It is a witnessing... who am I? why I am here? where are we going? you are not a crowd, you are a unique individual... just listen to your silence not to the noisy crowd... once you become alone you hear your silence... and in that silence you hear the voice of Allah... of the godliness and the existence and you feel the presence of the divine... And once you are alone, you will be able to have a communion with the whole...

By being a whole yourself ... you are holy... you are one with existence... with godliness... with the presence... God is not a person in heaven... this idea is our projection... we have made that image in our own image... it is not the true God... That is why Buddha is silent about God... He talks about godliness and in Islam too...

The whole existence is overflowing with godliness... with love... with compassion... there is no division between Allah and the world... existence is divine...

Let us start looking at existence with this vision, with these eyes, and you will be surprised because you will start seeing things you have never seen before, you have been passing the same things every day... the same trees and the same birds and the same people...

But once you have this vision, that all is divine, you start looking at things in a new light... why war? why fight? why hate?

If we see that God is in every breath, then the world is no more a puzzle... no more a problem, no more a question... not a question to be solved but a mystery to be lived... let us be who we are and peace is the tree of our seed...

One seed turns the whole earth green... let us plant it now... our soul and soil are ready and God has no other hands than ours to use... let us share our joy... use the media to unite our vision... use the time to go beyond time and logics and rules... love is the way and we are the will of our way...

Yes! I have known godliness in me, in we and everywhere... Godliness is a quality... it is a fragrance that permeates the whole existence... every child lives this but why we lost our innocence? why we are victims of ignorance? let us be aware of who we are... we are different from any Christ or any sage or any enlightened being...

But they are awake, we are asleep and snoring day and night... when are we going to wake up?

I live alone... I trust only myself and existence... I do what I love and money will follow... our daily bread and breath are here and very near... All of us we are in the same existence... why not trust Christ? why not trust yourself? we are exactly the same, living in the same existence, breathing the same godliness, living in the same mystery but we are not aware of who we are... why not now? let us start with meditation... This is the only key... with any book that your heart loves... you are the living book which is alive but you are not aware of this gift... so we need a master to help us... alone we can do a little... so find your own master... search for your door to your inner treasure...

Yes! let us search... our trip starts with searching... seeking... doubting... inquiring... there is no other way to begin... if you are thirsty you go to the river... so let us move... the first step is the trip... watch out and be aware and alert how to look and where to look...

Search is also a subtle desire... the very desire to achieve something... money... power, prestige, God... whatsoever it is... any desire, will lead you into the future... it blocks you from the now, from the present... And the present is the only reality...

yesterday is a history tomorrow is a mystery now is the only present the only truth there is...

The person who never begins the search will remain blind, unconscious; the person who always remains in the search will go crazy... The search has to begin so that you become a little more alert and aware... and then the search has to be dropped so that you become silent, so that the mind disappears... so that the future is no more... now – here or nowhere else... In that stillness of no-search, truth is found... The search has to begin so that you become a little more alert, a little more observant and aware and then the search has to be dropped so that you become

silent, so that the mind disappears, so that the future evaporates and you are simply herenow, neither seeking nor searching but being...

In that stillness of no-search, truth is found... Be still and know that you are that which is... it has no name but a verb... The river is rivering... This is who we are... be aware of the awareness...

Ah it is true you are so right light... it is not only man who is searching of God... God is searching for us... If only man were in search there would be no possibility of ever finding God because we are not capable... we don't know where God is... It is like dewdrop in search of the ocean... it may get lost any where...

There are many deserts to cross and the journey is long and the address of the ocean is not known, nor is the direction... neither does there exist any map... yes, sometimes there are guides or masters or prophets but I want and I need my own way... Each individual has to find his own way and the way... is not ready – made, it is not like a superhighway already there that you just have to walk on... It is by moving towards God that you create the way, the way is created by you... It is like a footpath in the jungle of life... There is no direction, no map, no guide can hold your hand...

Yes, they can indicate a few things, they can give you a few hints which will be helpful on the way, but they cannot give you the exact map – that is impossible...

So if Man were alone in search it would be impossible but God is also searching for us... once we start groping then our hands are going to meet somewhere...

It is not that only the dewdrop is moving towards the ocean, the ocean is also rushing towards the dewdrop...

The dewdrop may not be able to cross the deserts but the ocean can... this is our life trip... our life pilgrimage for peace...

To know this, to trust that God loves you, is a great foundation... then the whole of your life can be built accordingly, then your life can become a temple... but the right foundation is needed... never forget for a moment that Allah is searching for us... that he or she is calling you... that this existence is God... this compassion is beyond any bond and band... wherever we look Allah is there and searching for everybody...

Jesus is saying, just as the shepherd goes back into the forest to look for a lost sheep... that is his way of saying that God also comes to seek and search for those who are lost...

God is a shepherd and when the shepherd finds the lost sheep he carries the sheep on his shoulders... he is not angry... on the contrary he is immensely loving because one who was lost is found... and it is a great celebration for the lost brother to come back home with his parents...

So no one need to lose his heart, no one need to lose hope... God is searching, calling, coming to you in many ways... you just have to start looking for him also, then the meeting is inevitable...

So let us keep searching for our mother and once she hears my voice, she comes to me... I don't know where she is but she knows me and my voice and I have to take the first step and the first knock and the door will be open... Ask and you shall receive...

Not easy to share what is in my heart... no words for it but it is about receiving... our river is rivering forever and ever... yes my friends, it is difficult for people to love, and that is to receive love...

To love is difficult, but to receive love is almost impossible... why? Because to love is in a way easy... and simple... just you give... and you can do it because it is not against the ego... I am the giver!! when you love somebody you are giving something, and the ego feels enhanced... you are the upper hand, you are the giver, and the other is at the receiving end... you feel very good... putted up...but when you receive love, you can't have the upper hand...

Receiving, your ego feels hurt. Receiving love is more difficult than giving love. And one has to learn both-to give and to receive...

And to receive is going to transform you more than giving can do, because in receiving love your ego starts disappearing... have you watched it in yourself? If not, then observe... when somebody gives love to you, you become a little resistant, you protect... you create a wall, a subtle wall, you show as if you are not much interested... you are interested... who is not interested in love? Love is such nourishment, but you don't want to show that you need it... you pretend that it's okay... If you are giving, I will oblige you to be receiving, otherwise I don't need... I am enough unto myself!!

You may not say so, but that's what you pretend that's what your eyes show, your face shows, you becomes a little resistant, you withdraw...

This always happens to couples... if the woman is very loving, the man starts withdrawing. If the man is very loving, the woman starts withdrawing... what is the cause? It is a very rare that a couple comes to me who are both in love and nobody is withdrawing... it is so rare... they are connected with love, light, and laughter...

Why can't it happen? for a certain basic reason. If the woman is too loving, the man becomes afraid... "Now she is gaining the upper hand..." And if he shows love then he will become a dependent, then he will become a slave... the story of Adam and Eve... she is so maternal that she will surround him from every side, she will become a prison to him, and he will not find any escape... he start escaping before it is too late. He starts managing how to get out of it, or at least to keep a little distance, a little space so that if the time arises he can escape...

And the same happens to the woman. If the man is too loving and surrounds her from everywhere, she feels suffocated, she starts feeling that something is wrong, that she is no more free, that this man is too much...

Both want love, both need love, but the ego does not allow you to receive... and if we become incapable of receiving, we will become incapable of giving... we become a miser... a cripple... a paralyzed person... just accept... love and hate... Jesus and Judas are one... Jesus accepted the hate of all of us as we are.

Just be ready to receive all the seasons without any reason... without any goal... without any expectation... don's be a miser in receiving... nor in giving... you will not own it until you give it... when bliss comes to you it is like a flood... don't be afraid of such great gifts just share it...

Hence Mohammad says: Do not turn away what is given to you but share it with love. Because if you turn away you will miss the opportunity, and it may not knock on your door again for a long time... one never knows when the moment will come again... so whenever something happens to you in meditation, open up your heart. Even if you are afraid of the unknown, still go into the unknown. And go dancing; go

joyously, because in meditation nothing wrong can ever happen to you... in meditation, only blessings are possible...

Count your blessing right now... take a deep breath... you are breathing... you are reading... you are seeing... you are feeling... you and you and much more... so be grateful... be alive in this moment... be at-one-ment with the ONE... we are one royal family... not loyal... but free human becoming... we belong to God... to existence... we are never born and never will die... we are crossing the bridge... why so much buildings and more wars and more tanks and arms for killing why not for hugging? Why not thank you? Why not love is the way all the way? Look at nature! Look at the children! Let us live our innocence and wisdom will come to our home...

Me too I love the truth but no one can teach it... we have to catch it... to be receptive for it, that's all...

One can open the door and wait... and wait prayfully... one can say only this much: "if you come, you will be received, welcomed. I don't know who you are, and I don't know your address and I cannot even send an invitation... But whosoever you are, and whomsoever it concerns, if you come my doors will be open... you will not find them closed." That is all what can I do...and what is needed to be done... more than this it is not possible and is not needed...

How can I recognize God? I have not seen him at all...

Recognition is possible only when cognition has happened before... So he knows me and the ocean comes to the wave and to the dew drop... so the search for truth is a feminine energy, this is why we look up... the male energy created science... it is mind work... science works and it is aggressive...it is almost a rape on nature... violent effort... wars... and conquers... how can my hand quit my body or conquer me? The hand is part of me... how can a leaf conquer the tree? Foolish, just foolish!

And out of that foolishness we have created a whole civilization which is trying to conquer everything... it is the male-dominated world... the aggressive mind... in man and woman...

Remain a welcoming heart and everything will come in its own right time... be ready to be ripe and right...

Receptivity is a state of no-mind...when you are utterly empty of all thought, when consciousness has no content, when the mirror reflects nothing, it is receptivity... Receptivity is the door to the divine... drop the mind and be...

The more you think the less you are, the less you think, the more you are... And if you don't think at all, those are the moments when being asserts itself in its totality...

Let us drop all the garbage that we are carrying in our mind... in our head... all the past... just become a child again... the child is receptive because he knows nothing... but the old man has so much in his head and he knows nothing... our consciousness should always be like a child, not childish... but innocent.

And that is how we learn the truth that is in us and now-here, learn to listen to the guest in us... which comes and knocks on our door every moment but we are so surrounded by our own inner talk, that we don't hear the knock...

Do we hear nature? Do we hear the birds... when silence and awareness meet, mingle and become one, there is receptivity... Receptivity is the most important religious quality...

You are welcome to my heart... come clean me... let me be clear and learn and know that I know nothing... I am nobody... existence is the only stillness... be still and know that amness is godliness... not is not you but us and we and all the mystery that is beyond any world...

Me too... I love to enjoy your joy... your fun... your jokes and your stories... let us play...

A man kills a dear and takes it home to cook for dinner... both he and his wife decided they won't tell the kids what kind of meat it is... but will give them a clue and let them guess... the kids were eager to know what the meat was on their plates, so they begged their dad for a clue...

The dad said, "well, it

The little girl scream

An Arabian was in

The dad said, "well, it is what mommy calls me something which you know..."

The little girl screams to her brother, "don't eat it, it is an asshole!"



An Arabian was interviewed at the US embassy for as visa...

Consul: what is your name

Arab: Abdul Aziz Jafar Abdul Whahab

Consul: sex?

Arab: six to ten times a week

Consul: I mean male or female

Arab: both male and female and my hindi friend even with our camels

Consul: holy cow!!

Arab: yes, cows and chicken for the Americans... hot dogs every day...

Consul: man... isn't it hostile what you are saying?

Arab: horse style or dog style any style...

Consul: oh... dear!!

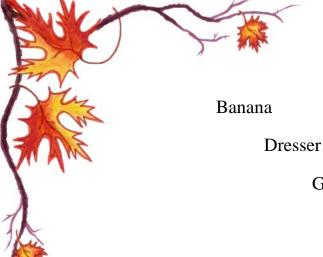
Arab: deer? No deer, they run too fast...



To all my intelligent friends...

No... I am not... but let us try...

I am sharing this only to my smart friends... I could not figure it out...my first thought was wrong and I had to look at the answer... see if you can figure out what these 6 words all have in common?



Grammar

Potato

Revive

Uneven...

Are you peeking or have you already given up?

Give it another try... look at each word carefully... you will kick yourself when you discover the answer... this is so cool...

No, it is not that they all have at least 2 sets of the same letters...let me know if you found the answer... I did not!! take a little more time than... I did, and you will probably get it...

Answer is below...

In all of the words listed, if you take the first letter, place it al the end of the word, and then spell the word backwards, it will be the same word...

Did you figure it out...? No? yes?... then let us share it with our friends and stump them as well...then, you will feel better too... share your joy it will grow and glow... life is a joke... let us joy it more...



Four catholic men and a catholic woman were having coffee after mass...

The first catholic man tells his friends, "why we are here? Not to share our joy? So my son is a priest, when he walks into a room, everyone call him 'father'."

The second catholic man chirps, "My son is a bishop. When he walks into a room people call him 'your grace'!!"

The third catholic man says, "My son is a cardinal, when he enters a room everyone says 'your eminence'."

The fourth catholic man says, "My son is the pope... when he walks into a room people call him 'your holiness'!"

Meanwhile, the catholic woman was sipping her coffee in silence, the four men gave her a look and said... "well...?"

She proudly replies, "I have a daughter, slim, tall, 38 double D breasts, 24" waist, and 34" hips... when she walks into a room, people say, 'Oh my God'!"



So what is your look at any look? Now most people are into a new look every now and now...this is the new news...who has the best nose and the worst noise!!!....

Woman asks:

If I sleep with 3 men, everyone calls me a slut...but when a man sleeps with 8 girls, everyone calls him a real man. How come?

Man replies:

It is very simple...

"Confucius say, when one lock can be opened by 3 different keys, it is a bad lock...

But when one key can open 8 different locks, we call it a master key..."



This is a little story about four people named everybody, somebody, anybody, and nobody...

There was an important job to be done and everybody was sure that somebody would do it... anybody could have done it, but nobody did it...

somebody got angry... because it was everybody's job... everybody thought that anybody could do it, but nobody realized that everybody wouldn't do it... it ended up that everybody blamed somebody when nobody did what anybody could have done...

Nobody is here to fulfill your dream...everybody is here to fulfill his own destiny...his own reality...her own dream...what is my dream? What am I here for? What did I do today for myself? Am I a body? A self? A spirit? Who am I?...





Why I am where I am?

Let us read this truth...

As my friend was passing the elephants, he suddenly stopped, confused by the fact that these huge creatures were being held by only a small rope tied to their front leg... No chains, no cages...

It was obvious that the elephants could, at anytime, break away from the ropes they were tied to but for some reason, they did not...

My friend saw a trainer nearby and asked why these beautiful, magnificent animals just stood there and made no attempt to get away...

"Well," he said, "when they are very young and much smaller we use the same size rope to tie them and, at that age, it is enough to hold them...

As they grow up, they are conditioned to believe they cannot break away... they believe the rope can still hold them, so they never try to break free..."

My friend was amazed... these animals could at any time break free from their bonds but because they believed they couldn't, they were stuck right where they were...

Like the elephants, how many of us go through life hanging onto a belief that we cannot do something, simply because we failed at it once before?

What to do?

Make an attempt to grow further... why can't we try it again and again? Be free of all this chains... your attempt may fail, but never fail to make an attempt and choose not to accept the false boundaries and limitations created by the past...

Now-here you are the power...



Yes I can! Yes I know... knowing does not come from outside... go in and listen to your inner treasure... who is teaching nature? So why not be natural not nice... listen to your power...

A giant ship engine failed...the ship's owners tried one expert after another, but none of them could figure but how to fix the engine...

Then they brought in an old man who had been fixing ships since he was a young boy... he carries a large bag of tools with him, and when he arrived, he immediately went to work. He inspected the engine very carefully, top to bottom...

Two of the ship's owners were there, watching this man, hoping he would know what to do... after looking things over, the old man reached into his bag and pulled out a small hammer. He gently tapped something. Instantly, the engine lurched into life. He carefully put his hammer away... the engine was fixed!!!

A week later, the owners received a bill from the old man for ten thousand dollars...

"what?" The owner exclaimed... "he hardly did anything!" so they wrote the old man a note saying, "please send us an itemized bill."

The man sent a bill that read:

Tapping with the hammer

\$ 2.00

Knowing where to tap

\$ 9.9998.00

Moral of the story is...

Effort is important, but knowing where to make an effort makes all the difference... by knowing where to hit is the greatest hit... so let us be knower... a being in the body mind... but you are beyond any knowledge... you are the unknowable... this is our ability... we are not a label... not a pebble but a jewel... the more we know, the more we know that we don't know... I know that I don't know...



Thank you... thank you us... thank you all... our next book is going to be... I don't know... many answers to the same question and no two answers are the same but who knows the truth? The knower cannot say it because it cannot be said... once you say it is not it... but we enjoy playing the play... this is our dream and my beloved told us... I leave you my dream and left his body...

we are here still dreaming...



What you are doing when you are dreaming?

In fact, it is very strange, but true too, that you are far more real in your dreaming than your so-called waking state... that's why psychoanalysis wants to know about your dreaming...

Your waking state is so pseudo that it is not reliable at all... Whatsoever you say is not trustworthy; your dreams are more better than your waking state... everybody is a politician in his waking time and the moment you are not lying, a miracle happens... then you don't dream at all... you have lived in dreams, and all the dreams are bound to be broken...

Your dreams are like poison and intoxicants... you can drink alcohol, but how long can you remain in it? Tomorrow you will be back, and all the worries and all the anxieties will be back... and you were trying to escape from them... there is no escape, there is only understanding which helps... escape does not help at all... your troubles

will go on increasing... but that's what we are doing with our dreams...all our dreams are our ego projections...

Whether you are dreaming or not dreaming, you are dreaming, we dream day and night... with closed eyes and with open eyes... your mind is made of dreams, your mind consists of dreams...

Remember the one who is seeing the dreams... awake to that witness... don't pay much attention to the dreams... it is only a cloud in your sky... let it pass by and be a witness to such projections... the dream cannot exist if you know that it is a dream...

Be a witness to your dream but do not analyze it... in psychology we analyze dreams but in religion we watch them... be a watcher and the moment you become aware of your dreams they disappear, they can't exist for a single moment longer... they can exist only when you are utterly unaware...

A Christ never dreams, he cannot dream because he is awake... his body sleeps but he is aware and alert... he is witnessing in his stillness...

You dream because you desire... your dreams reflects your desires... if you go to any dream psychologist... they analyze your dreams in many ways... and you start dreaming in the way your doctor expects you to dream... you become a victim to his visions... and you feel happy and he feels happy too... and nobody is really helped... dreaming continues...

Unless dreams disappear, your mind will remain in turmoil... Dreams simply say you don't know how to put your mind off... you don't know where the switch exists so that you can put it on and off according to your needs...

You can go on and on analyzing your dreams and you will never come to your witnessing soul through that analysis... How can you come to the witness by analyzing the dreams? One dream will lead you into another dream, maybe will become a very skillful dreamer, very artful... but dreams are dreams... they cannot take you to the witness of the dreams which is your reality...

For a Christ, the whole world is nothing but a dream... he is a witness... but for the psychoanalyst the dream is his whole world... what is your choice???

Let ask this question! What is my choice?

Each moment has two choices... good or bad... you can choose to be blissful or to be miserable... In each situation, first find out what will make you sad and what will make you happy... often ask this quest... let it be my thirst... let us say now, lost my car... my credit card... my dog or whatever... just be silent and watch your mind and your heart and feel and listen and you decide... what do you see and say... thank you God I am still alive and I can live without them and I get even better than what I lost... my feet are better that the car... let us enjoy our walk...

A man lost his credit card and went to the police office not to get it back but to thank the thief because he is spending less than his wife... our life has a choice between light and fight... let us live our choices... then our life naturally becomes a blessed phenomenon...

Let us see the both sides of the feeling... the negative and the positive and we can see only one face at a time which is more comfortable because you can choose easily...

When you become more perceptive and your vision is bigger and you see both sides together, you start feeling what to do...what to choose... let both be there... look at them... feel them and let they will be done... let go and let God... be choicelessness... there is no need to choose... be a witness... life will balance itself... this is its nature...

There is no need to choose, let things settle themselves... let your nature nurture you not your mind... let your heart heal the wounds... existence is using us for the best balance... look at nature and join its joy... so is our body... so is our being... we are all one with existence... one with God...

Once you have learned the knack of not choosing then there is nothing else to learn... everything settles on its own accord, and then there is great beauty because there is no violence to any part... they have dissolved into each other on their own... and the negative and the positive have a pull towards each other... they are attracted towards each others... they are like man and woman, they can meet and merge... and when they have met and merged a new totality arises... just be a witness and do your best... the best of you in you... share your being and surrender this is the freedom of choicelessness... the freedom in our being... this is who we are... this awareness is our stillness... this is the nature of the sage...

You are not a sinner... nor a saint... but a sage... who knows what is bad and what is good but has gone beyond both... and he is no more interested in those divisions... he lives in a choiceless awareness... that is purity...

To live without any choice means to let God live through you... "thy will be done," you become a medium...then whatsoever happens is divine ...

Thank you for knowing that divisions are not needed... that is the unity... you love Christ, I love Mohammad... I love the rose you love the lotus, but we both are lovers of flowers... there is no need to create any divisions...

The divisions come from man's political mind... it has nothing to do with religions... it is man's politics that brings divisions, conflicts, quarrels, wars, bloodshed... the whole history of humanity is full of calamities created in the name of religion, but not created by religious people...

The manyness of religious is not bad, but divisions in the name of religion are ugly... That simply knows, shows man is not religious yet...

Life is one... it is not divided anywhere... day and night are one... this is the symbol of the cross... just in the middle accepting the both sides of yes and no, negative and positive... hot and cold... that's why the same thermometer can judge both, it is only a question of degrees... the difference is not of quality but of quantity... the night is a little less day and the day is a little less night... love is a little less hate and hate is a little less love...

If we start thinking in terms of degrees rather than polar opposites, then we will be able to look at life in a totally different way, and that is the right way... so let us unite our bodymind and then the being is one with the only one there is... the dewdrop melts in the wave and meet and merge in the ocean... what a great grace!!!

Once you start dividing yourself into two persons... a bad person, and a good person, the war starts... now you cannot be an individual, you will be a crowd, a house divided against itself... now there will be no peace, no silence... only war and tension... this is what we are feeling, but we don't know why... may be it is the devil in me... where to put my devil?

Be undivided... be united... you are a divine love... be victorious... look at the world without any judgment... no good and bad... just as it is whole and holy... be ignorant, don't be too much wise... don't label... remain silent... and the division will disappear from the inner consciousness because both can exist together inout is one... the devil is created by God too...

Listen only to your heart not to any other power... live the unity not the duality... I don't care what others say but what I see... what I feel...

Try this, just move in the world without any values, just with natural facts... and then by and by, you will feel a non-division within yourself...

Your polarities will be coming together... your bad and your good will be united, there will be nothing as pure, nothing as impure... know the reality... be factual, you cannot get out of fictions, but you can get out of facts... Facts can be faced and healed but fictions cannot be tackled unless we face our ego... our mind... so bring things down to the level of reality and face it and then it is not difficult to get out of it...

Yes! We are out of any fact...

First step to be aware that you are not the misery... you are out of it... you are not in it... when you observe something, you are not in it... the observer is never the observed... so you are out of the pain... so bring your misery to the level of reality and then watch it... because only reality can be observed, fictions cannot be observed...

No God but God...

Once the reality is there watch it... and you are the watcher...you are the witness... and you dance with this grace... so why war when you witness your peace??

One day a farmer's donkey fell down into a well... the animal cried piteously for hours as the farmer tried to figure out what to do... finally, he decided the animal was old, and the well needed to be covered up any way; it just wasn't worth to save the donkey...

He invited all his friends to come over and shovel dirt into the well... at first, the donkey cried... Then, he stopped... but the donkey used all the dirt as a step up... he would shake the dirt off and take a step up... pretty soon, everyone was amazed as the donkey stepped up over the edge of the well, and happily come out of it...



Life is going to shovel dirt on us, all kinds of dirt... use it as a step up... each of our troubles is a stepping stone... we can get out of the deepest wells just by not stopping, never give up!! Shake it off and take a step up...

What is some of the rules to be happy:

Free your heart from hatred-forgive...

Free your mind from worries...why worry?

Live simply and love what you have...

Give more...expect less...



The real ruler is one who rules himself... not others... but myself... to become a master of myself... if you rule others you remain a slave... the kingdom is within and the king is asleep... be awake now...



You are the master of your bodymind and soul... you are the dancer with the universe in a great harmony... a great unity with the cosmos instead of the chaos... this is the divine divinity with the unity of God...



It is very easy to defeat someone, but it is very hard to win someone...



When you are in the light, everything follows you, but when you enter into the dark, even your own shadow does not follow you...



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



Never play with the feelings of others because you may win the game... but you will surely lose yourself and the person too...

I am thankful to all those who said No to me... it is because of them I did it myself ...



Let us share few seeds that we need... our soil is ready... our soul has so much love to live with us and be alive forever and ever...

Let us turn in and read what our heart is pouring in us... my beloved lovers... just listen to mewe...

I am very ordinary, just as you are... the only difference between me and you is you don't say okay to yourself and I have said absolute okay to myself... that is the only difference...

Be as you are now... if your sex center functions as a sex center, it is perfectly good... but people have been repressing it so much that in many people the sex center does not exist in our genitals, it has moved into their head... this is what's happening now they make love through the head... hence the great importance of pornography, visualization... let us face our fear... our weakness... our ignorance and see the other face of it... the innocence... the wisdom... the power of life...the grace of God that lives in every one of us... let us be aware of who we are right now... now is the only life...

And remember, what I am saying is not important at all...what I am being here is important... so don't be lost in my words... or my books... or what you see and feel... they are just toys to play with... listen to my being... to my presence... this is our isness... our existence... our stillness and our silence...

You are walking and suddenly it starts raining... Now you can make a problem out of it or you can enjoy it... both are dependent on your attitude... how do you look at this test? At this lesson? At this experience!!

Watch out the now-here... we are always missing the train... either we are too early or you are too late, but you are never at the exact time... either you are running ahead or you are lagging behind... this you is me... this me is we... this us is existence... but watch out where we are now... in the past or in the future? A few of us live in their memories and a few people live in their imaginations... no history and no mystery... now-here is the only time and space and place... let us live our grace... our only choice... let us be who we are... this awareness is our amness...

I wanted to leave this page empty...

Sufis have a book, they call it "The book of the Books" it is absolutely empty... nothing is written on it... it has been delivered hand to hand... people read it, they meditate on each page... and the miracle is that as you go on reading it, more and more meanings are revealed...

If you just look at a blank paper you will be surprised that your mind starts projecting itself onto it... you start reading it... you read things which are not there, your mind projects them... and the book is complete only, when one has studied it completely to the point where there is no projection, when you are there fully conscious and the empty page is there and there is no projection... that day the book can be closed, one has understood the message...

Words are only figures... silence is the background... words come and go, silence remains... we came with infinite emptiness, then we start collecting words... can you go back past the age of four? Words started in our memory after that age...

The day we die, again our words will drop and scatter... we will more into another world with our emptiness... emptiness is our self...

Whatsoever we are doing, the doing will be only on the periphery... inside we will remain empty... The Qoran came out from Mohammed but out of the inner emptiness... Allah himself has spoken through him... when you are deeply empty, whatsoever you do or speak is not from you... because you are no more... you are only an instrument of the whole...

Ah... what to say!! What can I share with us!! Wish I can give you my heart and my eyes... but you can see it in between the words and the lines... it is in the present... let us be in the now and in the present... No yesterday and no tomorrow... now is the only wow... 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 to 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, focused in the herenow, is the only way not to miss the train... every experience needs your presence here, this moment... Now-here or nowhere else... And this is a simple secret, but it opens the doors of existence of all the mysteries, of all that is worth knowing, worth tasting, worth feeling... worth being...

Am I alive? Do I know what life is? Do I know anything? I know nothing but I love to share my now!! My now as it is now...

What is my now?

Who knows? No two nows are the same... but let us be aware of this moment and search for the so called God... I know!! I Know!! No one knows the unknowable but it is a pilgrimage beyond age... let us keep walking in this river of life or just floating in its rivering and let go and let God take us to nowhere... to our home... or to a joke...



A middle-aged husband went to a doctor and explained that his wife was constantly nagging him about his vanishing potency.

After giving him a bottle of pills the doctor assured him that they would work wonders...

A month later the man returned, obviously satisfied with the results..."the pills are terrific!" he said, "I have being doing it three times a night."

Wonderful," the doctor replied..."what does your wife say about your love-making now?"

"how should I know?" the fellow shrugged "I have not been home yet!"



Are you home?

Everybody has a deep longing for the home but it has nothing to do with the physical home... but do I know my real home? In fact, we don't have any real home on this earth... the home is somewhere inwards, very deep in the inner most core of our being but to go there is a long journey and arduous and dangerous...

I feel bored... where to go? what to do? Yes I know where my home is but I don't know why I keep on running away from it... yes I read the story but reading is not enough... being is the way... let us reread it...

Searching, Seeking, Question...

We are in grave danger!! At any moment, we may accidentally find our way home...

This is a beautiful story by Tagore:

I was searching for God for thousands of lives... I saw him... sometimes far away... I rushed... by the time I would search there he had gone further... I went on and on... But finally I arrived at a door, and on the door was a sign: "this is the house where God lives."

Tagore says, I became worried for the first time... I became very troubled... trembling, I went up the stairs. I was just going to knock on the door, and suddenly, in a flash, I saw.

If I knock on the door and God opens the door, then what? Then everything is finished... my journeys, my pilgrimages, my great adventures, my philosophy, my poetry, all the longing of my heart... all is finished... it will be suicide!!

Seeing the point, Tagore says, I removed my shoes from my feet... because going back down the stairs might create some noise... and from the moment I reached the bottom of the steps I ran... and I have not looked back... since then I have been running and running for thousands of years...



Where are we running? When am I going in? in my only inn...but when is the right time?

Now is the right time but I am left out... it is my own choice... I am still searching for Allah, although now I know where he lives... so near... but why I go so far? why we are avoiding the real home of God? and we go on searching for him everywhere else... but we have to avoid that home... that home haunts us... we all know and remember where the truth is... but if by chance I accidentally enter that house, then all is finished... then I am no more, only God is...



Who is ready to melt in the ocean??

The dew drop and the wave meet and become one with this ocean... I know that we are homeless and all what we see is a fake house...

One day all that we did will disappear... no church no buildings no nations... the right home is inside... the house is good let it be the best you love but still the truth remains that the home is not outside... the home is where we came from... the kingdom of God is within...

The home is possible only in eternity, it is in nature... I was not here and I will not be here too... we can have tents but not homes... nothing belongs to us... we belong to nature... dust to dust...

We are homeless wanderers in the very nature of things... time is impermanent... time means the temporary... to make a home in time is to make a house on the sands, or to make a signature in water... you go on making it... it goes on disappearing... once we disappear where do we appear ??

Where do I go? where do I disappear?

The dewdrop slipping from the lotus leaf is afraid ... it is scared... It is hesitant it knows that once it drops in the ocean it is lost... it will not have its own identity... it clings to the leaf...

yes! every rivers, before it meets the ocean hesitates, looks back... what else can we do? we are rivering with the river... the bell is ringing... let us be aware and let go and let God... let us lose our identity and be in our bliss and this is the door to the divine this is the only courage that we need... let thy will be done... not looking back, not even giving a second thought... as the ocean comes close, dance, rejoice, and melt into it... when the bondage disappears you disappear... only godliness ... only existence... but you are part of this isness... of this ocean... just trust is needed and it is in religion not in the science...

In religion trust is needed because trust makes you available towards the ultimate and makes truth available to you... trust is the door, a window to truth... but courage will be needed...

So now become a little more alert... no need to be afraid... you have a master... a real window, inspite of the fear come close to Osho or any Christ... the ego will die and you are free to fly high... this is what death and be reborn again... die as a Christian and born again as Christ consciousness...

No death... no birth...

Nothing is ever born and nothing ever dies... bring all your attention to looking inside yourself to that which never dies... you are now ready to let go of what has died or gone... forget about trying to bring it back, and don't take it personally that it has gone... let us listen to this story again and again...



A woman goes to Buddha... her child is dead and she is crying and weeping, and she is a widow and she will never have another child, and the only child is dead, and that was all her love and all her attention...

But what did Buddha do? he smiled and said to her, "you go into the town and just find a few mustard seeds or a piece of bread from a house where nobody has ever died..."

And the woman rushed into the town, and she went to each house... and wherever she went they said, "we can give you whatever you want, but the condition will not be fulfilled, because so many people have died in our house..."

Again and again it happened...

But she hoped, "may be... who knows? there may be some house somewhere that has not known death..."

And she went around and around the whole day... by the evening a great understanding had dawned on her "death is a part of life... It happens... it is not something personal, it is not a personal calamity that has happened to me." with that understanding she went back to Buddha...

He asked her... "where are the seeds or the bread?" And she smiled, and she fell at his feet and she said, "Initiate me. I would like to know that which never dies. I don't ask for my child back, because even if he is given to me, he will die again... teach me something so that I can know inside myself that which never dies."



Let us share what is death?

Yes we know... every breath is a path to birth and death... things only move between manifestation and unmanifestation... they become visible; they become invisible... to become invisible is a resting place... Just as after each day you need sleep in the night to rejuvenate you... sleep is half death... and you wake up again young and fresh, so in the same way after each life you need death...

Death is a deeper sleep and nothing else... after each life your body is so tired you need a new body, a new manifestation... the old wave disappears, but the water in that wave remains in the ocean... it will come again in a new wave... the old is continuously becoming new... allow it... simply allow life and go with it in deep trust... it is not a belief...

Death is the culmination of life... the greatest mystery in life... the ultimate blossoming of life... in death the whole life is summed up, in death you arrive... life is a pilgrimage towards death... towards peace...

From the very beginning, death is coming... from the moment of birth, death has started coming towards you... you have started moving towards death...

And the greatest calamity that has happened to the human mind is that he is against death... Being against death means you will miss the greatest mystery and you will miss life itself... because life and death are one not two...

Life is growing, death is the flowering of it...

The journey and the goal are not separate...

The journey ends in the goal...

Death has to be taken as the crescendo... Then a different vision arises... Then you don't avoid death, then you are not anti-death—then you are thrilled by its mystery and you start enjoying it and contemplating it and meditating on it...

And death comes in many ways... when you die, that is only one of the forms of death... when your mother dies, that is a death to you too, because the mother was involved in you, she was occupying a great part in your being and that part inside you has died... Anyone who dies, even your enemy, something will die in you, because the enemy was also involved in... you will miss something, you will lack something, you will never be the same again...

Death is always coming, where is your childhood?

And then one day the youth moves into old age... and so on and on you can go back and read the top of this page but you are no more the same... we are walking towards the end of the bridge and a jump is there waiting for us... Each moment is a birth and a death...

When we fall in love we die... love is a death and only those who are ready to die will be able to love... that is why love is missing in the world... we go on thinking about love but we don't move into it... because love is death... And death frightens us...

Lovers die into each other... And only those who are ready to die into each other become lovers... others are only playing the game, it is a phony game...

Love is a door for death and death is a door for love...

On another door... meditation... when you meditate, then too you die... Hence we are afraid of going into deep meditation... or when you surrender to a real master... That is one of the most profound death... The ego dies and disappears... These are all deaths, and death is always coming from different doors...

Whenever anybody dies anywhere, death knocks at my door too... not only for us but for the dog, the cow, the tree... we are involved in each other, we are part of each other, we are members of each other... Man is not an island, we are all united with each other... and death is happening each moment in millions of ways all around the world...

Existence lives through death, existence renews itself through death... Death is the greatest mystery, more mysterious than life, because life is only a pilgrimage towards death...

Me too I want to know more about death... from death to deathlessness is our only isness...

Ah! what to do when somebody is leaving his body??

I don't know what to do! You too? so let us read more about what we need to know...

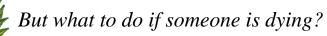
When somebody dies it is a great moment to meditate...

In every city we need a death center... when somebody is dying and his death is very close he should be moved to the death center... It should be a small temple where people who can go deep in meditation should sit around him, should help him to die, and should participate in his being when he disappears into nothing... when somebody disappears into nothing great energy is released... If you are in a silent space around him, you will go on a great trip, if you can absorb that energy, you will also kind of die with him and you will see the ultimate, the source and the goal, the beginning and the end...

When death knocks on the door, it depends on how you react to it... if you can react in a friendly way, in a receptive mood, death can be transformed into eternal life... If you cling to life, you are possessed by it, then you missed one opportunity more...

Death comes to all of us... In fact it enters our system the very moment we are born... let us use this grace to transcend it too... use this shock joyously: dance and sing and continue to meditate... if you can die meditatively, lovingly, rejoicingly, hallelujah in your heart...

Yes! you are right... nobody dies. The innermost self is immortal...



You have to be silent... If you can be silent when death is there, you will suddenly see many things, because death is not just a person stopping breathing... many things are happening... when a person dies, his aura starts subsiding... If you are silent, you can feel it... an energy force,

a vital energy field, subsiding in you... in your center... If you watch you will feel ripples coming back in a reverse order, and when they are totally concentrated in the navel, you can see a great energy, a tremendous light–force... And then that center leaves the body and you are a witness to yourself... your energy is one with the cosmic energy we are light from light... God is light...

When a man "dies", that is simply a stopping of the breath and you think he is dead... He is not dead: that takes sometimes, if the person has been involved in millions of lives, it takes many days for him to die... death of a saint or a sage or a Christ or a prophet is not an ordinary death...

If you visit any of such Tombs, the energy is still alive... life is an energy not a body... It depends on the involvement, not only with people but with nature...

Christ is still alive and Buddha and Mohammad... not as a body but as energy of life and light and love... So when death happens, be silent. Watch!

Why?

Who knows why?

But all over the world, whenever you pay respect to a dead person, you become silent, you remain silent for two minutes, without knowing why... This tradition has been continued all over the world... why silence?

The tradition is meaningful... you may not know why, you may not be aware, and your silence may be filled with inner chattering, or you may do it just like a ritual... that is up to you... But the secret is there... the secret is in the silence... the silence of our stillness... our existence...

So let us face death as it is... people live masked while they are alive, when they die, then too they carry the mask... It is a trick, so that you don't face your own innermost fear... And we all say that the dead person has gone to heaven, he has gone to the world of God... that he is in paradise and he will be very happy...

Once death is accepted joyously nothing can frustrate you... once death is accepted, everything is accepted, then there is no problem... start learning how to accept death... Death is as divine as life... meeting is as divine as departing... to be together is as divine as to be alone... To be young is as divine as to be old... to be is divine, not to be is also divine, and both balance each other, and the whole game continues because of the two are one with the one...

Death is a celebration too... it is the ultimate of life...

If you have lived rightly, if you have lived moment to moment totally, if you have squeezed out the whole juice of life, your death will be the ultimate orgasm...

This is one of the contradictions of sex: it gives you the greatest pleasure and also the greatest agony... It gives you ecstasy and agony both... And each time you reach an orgasmic state you know that it will disappear and then there is disappointment...

Death gives you the ultimate in orgasmic joy: The body is left behind forever and your being becomes one with the whole... It is immeasurable... to become one with a single person gives you so much joy, just think: how much joy will happen in becoming one with the infinite... but it does not happen to everybody who dies, because the people who have not lived rightly cannot die rightly either... The people who have lived in deep unconsciousness will die in deep unconsciousness...

Death will give you only that which you have lived all your life, it is essence of your whole life... if your life was in awareness and witnessing, then you will be able to witness death too... watch out what you are planting now in your soul... you harvest what you planted... death and life are one icon... life continues even after death ... It was there before birth, it is going to continue after death...

Births and deaths are small episodes in the eternity of life...

A man who is alert and aware, a man who is a man in the real sense, integrated, centered, grounded, will laugh in the face of death...

Mansoor laughed when he was being killed ... He laughed so loudly that the people who were killing him could not contain their curiosity... they asked ,"Mansoor, what is the matter? Are you mad or something? why are you laughing?"

He said, "I am laughing because you are killing somebody else... This body is not Mansoor... I am not it... If you think I am a criminal by declaring myself God, then punish me, why are you punishing this body? this poor body has done nothing... why are you cutting my legs and my hands? It is like punishing the house of a man who has committed a crime... this is sheer stupidity... That's why I am laughing."

These people must have felt very embarrassed... And finally when they were going to cut his tongue... because Mansoor was killed in a far more inhuman way than Jesus... He was cut piece by piece in a very cruel way...

Before they were going to cut his tongue he laughed again... and when they asked him why, he said. "I am laughing at God! because I am telling him, 'you cannot deceive me... Even if you come in the form of these butchers, I know you, I recognized, I love you, I worship you, even in these hands who are cutting it is your energy and nobody else... you are testing me, whether I can recognize you in this way or not.' Yes! I can recognize Allah in any form... Once I have recognizes you I have recognized you forever... wherever we look we see God... show me where there is no God!!!"

Yes to all of us... God is and only God is... in birth and in death and in all what existence is doing it is the doing of God through us... war and peace... good and bad... just like day and night... light and fight... wrong and right... all is one icon... birth and death too... but why illness? Why disease and suffering?

Now, a distinction has to be made... illness, disease and suffering are one thing, death is totally different...

In the western mind, all are packed in one package... from there problems arise...

You are your own doctor! Own your own body!! You are responsible for your own body and your body never lies... listen to its bell... a pain is a voice... a sign...

There is an art of living... only those who know how to live rightly know how to die rightly and then death is a door to the divine... as we all know and see that in the western mind, in the western hospitals, in western medicine, people are fighting against death, people are almost vegetating in the hospitals, just alive on drugs, they are forced to live unnecessarily when they would have died naturally... through medical support their death is being postponed...

Now to keep them alive is just to make them suffer more... sometimes they may be in a coma, and a person can be in a coma for months and years, but because we hate death and we love money and power... let us be aware and alert of what we are doing!!!

What is the point? Why not allow him to die? Why we are murdering the person? What is this science? Where is our consciousness? Our compassion? Why not let go and let God? Why not accept death as a door to our divinity? What is our outlook in the East?

In the east we have a different outlook... death is not the enemy but the friend... death gives you rest for a while and then you can be born again... death will revive you again in a fresher way...

So the first thing: death is not an enemy...

The second thing: death is the greatest experience in life if you can die consciously, without fear but with joy... with awareness that you can see your body is only your shelter... your car... you are not the body... you are a being... then you will see you are separating from the mind too... then the mind will disappear... and then you will be a flame of awareness, and that is the greatest benediction there is...

So the first thing: don't think of death as illness, disease and human suffering...

The second thing: illness, disease and suffering are bad because they happen only when you are not natural, something has gone wrong... health is natural, death is natural, but disease is not natural... disease is simply an indication that something is going wrong in your nature... for example, you have eaten too much and there is pain in your stomach... this pain is not natural, you have done something unnatural... watch yourself... what are you doing wrong??

Man is free to choose... you can be natural or unnatural... many kinds of diseases happen only when we go somewhere astray from nature... if man lives naturally there will be no disease...

But freedom brings dangers... the first thing is that you can go against nature... against your mother earth... and nature is so polite that is does not shout, it whispers... nature is very silent... its voice is very still and small... it goes on saying: "don't do it, don't do it, don't do it" and it goes on tolerating... there is a point beyond which it cannot tolerate any more and the disease erupts...

Now, what is the physician meant to do? In the east the doctor does not fight disease, does not destroy it... he is simply meant to bring the man back to nature...

The physician is not correcting nature, he is only correcting man... this is a totally different vision... nature is always correct... I am wrong... because I don't know how to live my freedom... I am ignorant and I don't know myself... and we have no more physicians only business doctors from drugs to drugs... no more hugs... only bugs...

You will be surprised to know that in China there has been a traditional concept, that when a person falls ill he stops paying his physician... otherwise he has to pay because he has not been looking at nature and at the person to keep in tune with our mother earth... the physician has failed...

Where are we now? How is our nature? Who is taking care of us? What am I doing to my body to my being? Why so much diseases? Why wars? Why hate? Who is responsible?

Let us think and watch and be aware... why so much cancers? Why new diseases every day? Why so much drugs? Why so much hospitals and doctors? What is this business? Why are we running after money? Where the money goes? Check your cheque books!!

Let us be aware of any illness... cancer or any pain don't happen in nature only in a very high kind of so called civilization... in India and in many other countries, the ancient name for tuberculosis is "the royal disease" it used to happen only to kings... never to poor people... then by and by poor people started eating junk foods then all illnesses are for all of us...

Cancer is a new phenomenon and Aids and more and more new names for new diseases... new business... so let us watch our mind... watch what we are here for... what happens if we stop eating junk and drinking poisons?? We are what we ate... the cure is the kitchen... the enemy is in the fridge...

When are we going to wake up?? Our minds are becoming neurotic with desires... we are running in all directions, we are falling apart... why needs and greeds and desires?

Let us be simple... let us live simply so that everybody can simply live... we are good in making a living but not in living...

Now is the time to change our vision... if not now when? If not you and me who else?

Let us remember this gift again and again



Tell - A - Vision...

If your vision is for one year plant wheat

If your vision is for ten years plant trees

If your vision is for life time plant people...

Let us plant people for peace not for pieces... and remember always and forever... a physician never heals, he cannot heal... he can only make the healing force of the whole available to the patient... it is the whole that heals... it is not the doctor... and not the medicine either... let food be the cure because it is the cause...

You need not be worried... you are in the service of nature... and listen to your heart and to Christ and Mohammed and any sage that you love... we are here only as a guest crossing the bridge of life... we are not tourists but pilgrims for peace... let us plant health and health is wealth... real health has to happen somewhere inside us... in our hearts... in our consciousness where there is no birth and no death... it is eternal...

And to be healthy in consciousness means: first, to be awake, second, to be harmonious, third, to be ecstatic, and fourth to be compassionate... if these four keys are fulfilled, we are inwardly health... health is beyond any wealth...

Thank you God for being here... and being means that which breathes... that which grows, that which has life... All that grows is from God... the trees grow, the birds grow, the rocks and all what we see and we don't see... All is included in this divinity...

Whatsoever is flowing out of good being is good...

Be good and then whatsoever you do will be good...

Because action comes out of being... being is primary, not action... unless the center changes, all changes are superficial, decorations at the most...

Out of good being, good acts flow... then there is no disparity... no barriers between the being and the act...

Then the act is just a shadow of your being... the key to this door is meditation... and every now-here is a meditative way of life... take a deep breath and be grateful that we are alive... we are here for a reason beyond any season...

Just be near the truth... near the light and listen to your silence... your stillness... and your being blooms, and librates and this is who we are... this is the bliss that lives in us... lives with love and compassions... this is our only vision...

Let thy will be done... the way to be is not to be...

Hence the question is not "to be or not to be" if you really want to be you have not to be... you will have to choose non-being if you want being to arrive... it is the will of god through us... we are the shadow of the real...

Yes we are a being in a body... this is what a birth is... But one is never born and never dies... both are illusions... just like a snake appearing as a rope when you cannot see clearly... bring some light, just a candle will do... and the snake is no longer found... it was never there in the first place...

Birth is as illusory as the snake seen in a rope, and if birth is illusory, of course death too... but as far as you are concerned, you were before your birth and you will be after your death...

Births and deaths are just small episodes in the eternity of your life, and the moment you become aware of this eternity, all fear, all anxiety about death immediately evaporates just as dewdrops evaporate in the early morning sun...

Let us be aware of who we are... we are not the body we are friends and I respect it because it gives me shelter... it helps me as a car... as a horse... but I am the rider not the horse...

Man is born as a seed, not as a flower... the flowering has to be achieved, one should not take it for granted... the birth itself is only the opportunity for life, it is not life itself... you can still miss life, and millions are not alive, just being born is not enough, one has to be twice born...

Jesus is saying: unless you are born again you shall not enter into my kingdom of God...

The ordinary birth is the birth of the body-mind mechanism, but your spirit is only a potential... it has to be actualized... Jesus became Christ... so is everyone of us... no more I but amness... oneness with the one...

When a person dies, the body disappears, the material part, but the immaterial part, the mind part, is a vibration... that vibration is released... and it will enter into the right womb... it is just a push of energy... the desire for life... we jump to another womb... so choose the right moment to be born... to be a saint or a sage... where no more desire for the mind or the ego... this second birth is not out of a mother or a father... this is out of your own self... born again as a Christ consciousness or virgin birth...

Out of virgin birth means, out of the ONE... so the virginity remains absolutely pure because there is no other... the first birth is bound to be out of sex, there is no other way, there cannot be...

Jesus is born out of sex like anybody else, and it is right that it should be so... Jesus is just like you... like us in the seed, but in the flowering he is absolutely different, because a second birth has happened... a new man is born... Jesus who was born out of Mary is no more there, he has given birth to himself... he was Jesus and he became Jesus Christ... Christ consciousness... godliness... awareness...

In the old Essene sect it is said that when a man is transformed he becomes his own father... that is the meaning when we say Jesus has no father... it means Jesus has become his own father now... this looks absurd but this is how it is... read more about the Essene sect... they have many secrets which are beyond mind... and Jesus grew up with them in India... don't believe in believing but in what you are living... unless you drink the water you don't know it... life is an experience not an experiment...

So the second birth is a virgin birth... and then you are innocent again... and this innocence is higher than a child's, because the child will have to lose his innocence... It is a gift of nature, it is not earned by the child, so it has to be taken away...

When the child grows he will lose his innocence

And he has to grow!! But a sage remains innocent... now this innocence cannot be taken away because it is the climax, the crescendo of growth, there is no further grows...

So no birthdays for me... or you... only for a Christ... a sage... a prophet... a Buddha... why? Because they know that there is no birth and no death...

Why do we celebrate our birthdays?

The Idea came from the west... it is a business day for money or gifts or compromising...

Every breath is a birth day... only when you come to know something beyond time and place, then your life has a meaning and it is a holy day...

God created the world in six days... the seventh day was his day... he rested... hence it is called a holy day... it is divine... relaxation is divine... the whole art of mediation is nothing but the art of creating a deep inner rest, a relaxed state of being...

For six days you are involved in the world... A thousand and one things have to be done... on the seventh day you relax into yourself, you rest in yourself, it rejuvenates, it again resurrects you...

Rest is the way to belong to Allah... and if one knows the art of restfulness one can act and yet be in rest... Every act is worship... every work is meditation...

Our work is our rest... now we are at peace... this is a very high dimension... then every day is a holy day...

So there is no need to find a separate corner in your life for mediation... each moment is at-one-ment with the one... so in the East God Is continuously creative... no idea of a holy day... every breath is a holy path... every thought is a destiny... every now-here is sacred so why go far? Why work hard? Let us go in and be from heart to heart... and this is our birthday and our whole and holy day...



Did I tell you why I am now divorced?

Okay listen to my story...

Last week was my birthday and I did not feel very well waking up on that morning...

I went downstairs for breakfast hoping my husband would be pleasant and say: "happy Birthday!"

And possibly have a small present for me, as It turned out, he barely said good morning, let alone "Happy Birthday"...

I thought well, that's marriage for you, but the kinds... they will remember... my kids came down for breakfast and did not say a word... so when I left for the office, I felt pretty low and somewhat sad... As I walked into my office, my handsome boss Rick, said, good morning, lady, and by the way... "happy birthday!"...

It felt a little better that at least someone had remembered... I worked until one O'clock, when Rick knocked on my door and said, you know it's such a beautiful day outside, and it is your birthday, what do you say we go out to lunch, just you and me!!

I said, thanks, Rick, that's the best thing I have heard all day... let's go!!

We went to lunch... what else can i go for??

We went to lunch... but we did not go where we normally would go... he chose instead a quit place with a private table, we have two martinis each and I enjoyed the meal tremendously...

On the way back to the office, Rick said: "you know it's such a beautiful day... we don't need to go straight back to the office... do we?"

I responded, "I guess not, what do you have in mind?"

He said, let's drop by my place, it's just around the corner."

After arriving at his home, Rick turned to me and said, "if you don't mind, I am going to step into the bedroom for just a moment, I'll be right back" "okay" I seriously replied...

He went into the bedroom and after a couple of minutes; he came out carrying a huge birthday cake...

Followed by my husband, my kids, and dozens of my friends and coworkers, all singing...

Happy Birthday

And I just sat there on the couch naked...



Let us all be naked... it does not mean what you meant but let us read what does it mean...

Let us take off our ego... let go and let God...

We are born naked and why not die naked? The ego comes from the mind of the society... of the crowds... of the others... we are born clean and clear and innocent... but we collected all the dust and we are resting in the worst rust...

Man as an ego is a wound and this wound that hurt so much, we don't allow to be healed... we Don't open it to the sun, to the rain, to the wind... we keep it hidden, we are afraid to expose it... we go on covering it, we hide it from everybody, we are afraid that somebody may know our wound and because we hide it, it remains unhealed...

God is always ready to heal, but we have to be naked... to expose ourselves without any fear and any guilt...

One has to stand naked, utterly naked before existence, with no secrets, with no privacy, and immediately the healing happens... the miracle happens... all misery, all pain, is simply not found... one is healed...

The healing is always done by God but you have to allow him, you have to show him your wounds, only then can he heal you...

God is the healer but the master is a window to Allah... just relax and have a total trust that you will be healed... bodymind and soul... you can rely on the whole... but one has to gather courage to expose one's total nakedness... to be open to the only... the only oneness... let us all meet and become one... Take off all the garbage from our mind and back to our childhood and our innocence and we meet the inner treasure and

we live under the dome of wisdom... this is who we are... a true sage on any stage...

Beloved us

I have no more time to waste with the deads...

We are in danger and our love is needed now... be who you are and share your awareness... unless we share our peace we cannot stop the war... you have the choice... you have the balance... what do you have to add? Live or evil?? where are we looking? How are we looking? Who is looking? Your head? your heart? Your love? Your hate?

Let us heal our wounds now!! This book is our look... why war? we are the cure!! Be the sage that we need on this stage... just one step of the trip is the whole clap or the fall in the trap... let us live our choice now!! Let us be the sage who is needed now...

Remember, the sage does not mean the saint... the saint is against the sinner; It has a polar opposite to it... the saint has chosen to be virtuous, against vice... the sinner is one who has chosen vice against virtue... they are polarities like negative and positive... the saint cannot exist without the sinner, the sinner cannot exist without the saint... they are partners, they can only co-exist... like the priests and the politicians... they support the wars...

A world without saints will be a world without sinners too... if you really want sinners to disappear from the world, let the saints disappear first ...and immediately there will be no sinners... the sage is a tremendously beautiful phenomenon, because of his wholeness... the sage is a perfect circle... he contains all, he rejects nothing... that was the idea of Sophos. the sage by the Greeks way of life... but it fell from its reputation... why?

It fell because it is a dangerous word too... it can easily be used by the cunning people... Because the sage is whole, he is both, now the sinner can use it... he can say "I am both... I don't choose... whatsoever is the case... yes! I don't choose whatsoever is the case..."

Now the sinner can pretend to be a sage... he can say "Because it is so, this moment I am like this, this is happening, what can I do? I have dropped choosing.. I have accepted life in its totality."

Just listen to all the mafias... all the politicians ... all the priests and the popes and the power people... we are involved too... we are one with everyone... we are supporting the wars by our silence... why not share our care?... let us dare to say we are a sage not a saint... not a sinner... we are a Christ consciousness... we are the universal mystery of life... we are the Sufis of Mohammad... we are the sages of every age on any page at any stage...

Let us remember that the sage is a totally different phenomenon from this cunning person... this cunning person used the word and the word became associated with his cunning mind... it became a camouflage for doing whatsoever you want to do... Deep down there is choice, but you can pretend on the surface that you are not a chooser, and you live in choiceless awareness...

It is a very cunningness mind and very subtle too... so the word Sophos which means sage, fell from its pedestal and became "sophist" and we became so much into sophistication... is this our interest? Is sophistry your mystery? nothing is soft in this hard sophisticated mind... be aware of your cunning mind!!! yes! You are pretending to be a peaceful man but watch out what you are planting? Look at the seed of your greed and need!!

We are pretending to be a sage but we are a savage in the cage!! what are we saving? Who is the savior? Look at what you are saying and seeing!!

Christ is a savior... he saw our pains and he is helping us... the politician... has a saw in his hands... and he is chopping us into pieces... why don't we see the difference? why don't we choose our choice? why don't we look at our original face?

Yes to all of us!! the sophist who is pretending to be a sage and is not even a saint... He is simply a sinner but has found a beautiful rationalization for remaining a sinner...

What do you want to be now-here... now!! Or nowhere else!! This small score will save us... not only will save us but it will give us back our original face... our original facelook not the false facelook... read your inner facebook... don't be a victim to another cunning sinner!!!

Now before we close our page... let us fly beyond any cunning cage and listen to this sage!!!

He has no name... he is nameless... yes!! Let us call him nameless ... every name or noun or verb has a message... and the meaning will become slowly slowly clear, because the meaning is going to be existential... we belong to existence... to this stillness... but change is a constant law... nothing is permanent... it is rivering... it is changing... this is the mystery of creativity of Allah... so we are not what we are... we are nameless... the rose is not aware at all that it is or she is a rose... names are irrelevant and people live and die for name and fame... a name is a utility not a reality... let us remember that we are nameless... we are not a name... not a number... not a letter... but a member in this universal treasure... so this sage is nameless but he has a lesson... let listen...

My beloved sages ...

Each one of you is a sage, but, still in the cage... come out of the trap and go in... fly in... in is our only inn... our innernet... Innerlight... go in the depth of this path and look at your original face... this is the real facelook... listen to me from the inner core of your heart...

Look at your facebook, does your face show a smile, a grin, or a frown? Is it a happy face, a sad face, a funny face or bold face? Is your face made up or a cover up? When you get bored with your face on Facebook do you change it?

As your face changes with your age, do you show your face as a child, a teenager, an adult or an oldie? So what is your real face? And do you have the courage to face your real face?

Initially, Facebook users make new friends, discover old friends, classmates and colleagues; and get connected to long lost relatives. what a joy to be reunited, also re-connected with childhood playmates, teenage bodies and buddies and long forgotten coworkers!! Frantic exchanging of messages brings you happy up-to-date with all of them. In this first dance

of friendship, everything is endless spring. You become addicted to Facebook, so much so that you can't live without it...

But it is not all hunky-dory being on Facebook... when you get settled, The old jealousies sprout up on seeing the so-called achievements of your contacts when they post photos of their new homes, cars, and all...

Can you show a bold face, in the face of such facts and triumphs that you cannot match?? Soon with subtle... and even open- ego clashes, you face problems with these new faces on Facebooks... When you cannot face it all you go into a severe depression... Even, suicides have been reported following sour Facebook posting and relationships...

Your old flame can surface on Facebook and triggers off new fires in your existing marriage/relationships that was plodding along. Or, an imposter with an enticing, phony face lures you into an emotional or a business relationship that wounds your emotions and/or cleans out your bank balance... the offenders are so smooth that you need to have the face to ask them a rude questions... but you don't and so you suffer horribly. Now, do you have the guts to face the Facebook? Can you preserve your normal face in the face of these disasters? Can you face up to reality? Do you have the courage to discover your real face? Or rather your Original face???

Instead of interacting on Facebook, do you have the nerve to ask the ultimate question. "who am I?" or can you ask your Master, "what is my original face?" and the answer is... "your original face is the face that you had before your parent were born." and you start meditating on that: "what is my original face?" The Zen people and the Sufis too say: "Find out your face, the face you had before you were born; find the face that you will again have when you are dead." between birth and death, what you think is your face is just temporary, accidental...

Let us have the courage to put new light on our real face... this is our challenge to start discovering it with meditation...

Let us read with love and awareness what our nameless master is sharing...

Soon, half the people who are living on this planet, will be on the Facebook... All the users are using their time to play with their emotions and thoughts... No wonder, sometimes they end up regretting it all... it becomes a facade to hide the real face... On Facebook, they end up hiding their true faces... stop this farce... the master urges us to discover our real original face....

The original face of man...

The Twentieth century is the most accidental... by and by, man has become too attached to "my" and "mine"... to possessions... and he has completely lost tracks of his being... he has completely lost track of "I", "My" has become more important. When "My" becomes more important then you are getting attached to the accidental... when "I" remains more important and "My" remains as a servant, then you are a master... then you are not a slave... then you live in a totally different way...

That's what Sufi people call the original face of man, where pure I exist... this "I" has nothing to do with the ego... Ego is nothing but the accumulated "My" and "Mine"... my house, my car, my prestige, my religion, my family, my heritage, my tradition... All these "my's" all these "mine's" keep accumulating... they become crystallized as the ego...

Use the I but as a utility for our daily life... our ordinary living... our relationship with each others... somebody says you are beautiful, somebody else says you are stupid and ugly, but do not react... just accept what they say and keep on living your life... this is only a mirror... not your real face... Do not trust the mirrors... and each mirror has its own investment... somebody calls you wise not because you are wise... he has his own investment... somebody calls you an idiot, not because you are an idiot... he has his own projection... they are simply showing their likes and dislikes, they are not asserting anything about you... they may be asserting something about themselves, maybe, but they are not saying anything about you... because no mirror can show you who you are...

Mirrors can only show you your face, your skin... you are not your skin... you are very deep... you are not your body... one day the body is young... another day it becomes old, one day it is beautiful, healthy, another day it becomes crippled and paralyzed... you are not your

periphery! You are your center... the accidental man lives on the periphery and looks at the mirror to see his face...

The essential man remains centered in his being and looks at his original face which is beyond any book and any look...

Emptiness is the original face...

When all answers have evaporated... when all faces are no more... then be still and know that amness is the only isness...

When the ocean comes to the dewdrop... this is it...

No answer... no question... no face... Ah, this!...

Enlightenment is simply the process of becoming aware of your unconscious layers of personality and dropping those layers... they are not you; they are false faces... and because of those false faces, you cannot discover your original face...

Enlightenment is nothing but the discovery of the original face... the essential reality you brought with you, and the essential reality you brought with you, you will have it back with you when you die... all other layers will be left here behind you...

Yes! This is the sage... the real master... is part of eternal life... you too... just be aware of who you are... you are not the container but the content... have the best container and respect your container but be a witness to your real treasure... discover the content... the wine in the cup... the eternal life that lives in the core of our heart... go in and face this original face... face it with faith and let your Ishq... your love with total intensity be your divine divinely... this is your original face...

Each cell of our heart can explode into tremendous love of peace... just one atom of pure love... of pure energy of godliness can plant peace on this planet and beyond...

So why not be aware of our original face?

Why not be aware that we are free to choose our choice... let us wake up now... it is only a question of remembering that you can wake

up... nothing else is needed... no other effort, no method, no technique, no path... just a remembrance... that "this is my dream." A remembrance that "I have decided to dream it... I am my own master..."

If you are living in misery, you are creating it... And nobody else can take it away from you unless you decide not to create it anymore... your hell is your work... your war... your peace... all that you are is your self-creation... in a single moment you can awake...

Then you can go into the market place and still you will remain in contact with your inner face... inner cores of all the treasures... let us keep wondering with joy without any goal, the whole existence is us... so let us relax this moment and be who we are then we enjoy whatsoever is there... the moon, the trees, the birds... the people the strangers... the unknown places and peace will be our seed...

And one seed turns the whole earth green...

Why greed when we are the seed that we need??

Before we say welcome to another book, let us say goodbye to war... How can we do it?

Once we know the cause we know the cure...

Let us remember our history... or let us ask any old man... why war? What is the cause of it? And its meaning...

Man has lived under the calamity of war too long... we have to destroy all gods of war... How?

By creating temples of love...

War exists, not because there are warring groups outside in the world; but because we are in conflict... the root of war is within... on the outside you only see branches and foliage of it... after each ten years, humanity needs a great world war... in ten years time man accumulates so much rage, madness, insanity inside him that it has to erupt...

Unless we transform the very script of man, unless we give him a totally new program of living and being, we can go on talking about peace but we will go on preparing for war...

That is what we have been doing for thousands of years... talking about peace and creating war... the absurdity is that even in the name of peace we have been fighting...

The greatest wars have been fought in the name of peace... this has been our true history... our destructive past...

Remember... all the crusaders... all the Jihads... all the wars are in the name of Christ and Salam and we are still in the same disasters... from a big war to a bigger war... and soon the atomic bomb to nuclear one which clears everyone...

With the same energy man could have created paradise on earth... this energy is in us... it is our grace... we can put it into anger... we can put it into love... it is our choice... that's why Jesus is saying... Resist not evil... because if you start resisting evil, your whole energy will go into resistance... there is much evil... it is not a moral teaching... it is an alchemical teaching...



We have heard that it has been said,

An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth:

But I say unto you,

that you resist not evil...

But whosoever shall slap you on right cheek,

Turn to him the other also...



And if I look into your eyes I see myself... you are the mirror of my being... so if I hurt you I am hurting myself... let us face our fear... let us face our feelings... we all love peace... but we are lost in our ignorance...

let us know about the mystery of our energy... it is our jewel... Jesus is saying: Be aware... your energy is precious, and you have only a limited amount of it available... be aware of how to use it... let us say it again...

what is energy?

Existence is energy... is light... your body is energy... your soul too... All what we see and think is energy of light and god is the light... the difference is only of different rhythms, different wavelength, that's all...

The body is gross... it is energy functioning in a gross way, in a visible way... the mind is a little more subtle, you can close your eyes and see the thoughts moving, they can be seen but are privately visible... and your consciousness, it cannot be seen even by you...

If all these three energies functions in harmony, you are healthy and whole... bodymind and soul... and to be whole is holy... this is the divine trinity... the unity with god... so when you are a house divided against yourself, there is no God...

When you are tremendously happy with yourself, happy as you are, blissful as you are, grateful as you are, and all your energies are dancing together, when you are an orchestra of all your energies, God is...

That feeling of total unity is what God is... God is beyond any science... any words... any seen... God is the ultimate seer... the ultimate mystery... it is witnessing... the more we save this energy in us the more we get... the more will be given to you, because you are proving yourself worthy of it... the less you have of it the less you will be given...

So let us listen to our heart and not waste our energy for war but use it for peace... let us feel this grace and be grateful that God has given this divine light to plant peace and let there be peace on earth...

Yes! energy is delight... there is no need to go anywhere... just become a great container of energy... when energy flows, overflows, without any motivation, it becomes delight... that is the moment when you start going to God... and the moment we start going into God, God starts coming and pouring into us... God is in the core of our heart...

Let us be who we are and this is our only need and only desire... Help us God to be who we are and to share our joy and our life... why war? why not peace?? Once we are aware of who we are... then we are no more only God is... only peace is... only love is... only compassion is... truth is beyond mind and words...

This is one of the most significant things to understand: it is easy to be silent, to be blissful, but to be silent and blissful together is impossible for the mind to comprehend... it can only be experienced at the ultimate peak... at the ultimate culmination, where all dualities merge and become one...

Unless you become to the hundred degree point you cannot evaporate and then you are no more only God is... just be patient and the spring will come and the seed becomes the tree...

Yes... let us float with the river... don't push the river... do your best and God will do the rest... yes! God is the world and this is a beautiful world...

Yes! what a beautiful world!! in spite of all the wars see the beauty in every seen... the spiritual beauty... Once you have fallen in love with spiritual beauty there is no end to it... it has infinite depth... you can go on falling and falling and you will never come to the bottom of it... Only then is love is a fulfillment... only then you are in your inner center of your being... this is what peace is... what bliss is... what beauty is...

Yes our soul friends... let us keep on planting peace instead of war... but not by changing the others but only myself... let us respect the body, not denied... it is loved, praised, one feels grateful for it... it is part of our spiritual growth... there is no duality... this is how we move on two feet... the bird flies on two wings...

Matter and spirit, body and soul, lower and higher...

A man who is at ease with both the worlds... this and that... good and bad... war and peace... birth and death... a man who is whole and holy... that's what freedom is all about ...

Now is the time to rebalance the balance... and you ask... how much peace is needed? as much as you can manage... the more you have, the better... because only pools of peace will erase the compulsive attraction towards violence... Only pools of peace all over the world will be able to create peace...

Yes my us... War cannot disappear by the efforts of people who call themselves pacifists... War cannot disappear because of peace talkers... who is walking the talk??

War cannot disappear because there are people who are against war... no... the people who are against war will create another war... you can see, if you have observed a pacifist protest, you can see how war — like they are... shouting, screaming, protesting... and killing... you can see in their faces they are dangerous people... they may call themselves pacifist, but look at their fists... they don't know what peace means... what relaxation is... they are very argumentative, arrogant, ready to fight...

It almost always happens that a peace protest becomes a battlefield between the police and the pacifists... the pacifist is not really the man of peace... he is against war... he is so much against war that he will be ready to go to war if that is needed... the cause changes, the war continues...

The same shit but different smell...

A man of peace is not a pacifist, a man of peace is simply a pool of silence... he pulsates a new kind of energy into the world, he sings a new song... he lives in a totally new way, his very way of life is that of grace, that of prayer that of compassion... whomsoever he touches, he creates more love – energy...

The man of peace is creative... he is not against war, because to be against anything is to be at war... He simply understands why war exists... and out of that understanding he becomes peaceful...

Only when there are many people who are pools of peace, silence, understanding... will the war disappear...

So what to be? what to do?

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

Once it begins with me then me will be we...

Mewe is our inner power... inner treasure... from revolution to evolution is our only union... our only commune

Now – here or nowhere else... if not now, when? if not you and me who else?... let us read and re – read this book and look at our original face... the facelook... the faith book ...

All other faces are false and fake... we are the living seeds of peace... we are the living faithfulness of Allah on earth... let us plant this peace seed in this planet... we are the farmers who can change our forms... let us be free from our chains... look at the clouds... they are never the same... so is the case with us... love is a constant flow of life... it is shapeless and formless... because it is not a thing, it is an experience of life...

Allah is Salam... and Salam is peace which has no form, although all forms are God... this paradox is the mystery of peace...

Matter has form, energy has no form... and God is energy... the matter does not exist, it is only energy moving with such speed that you can't see the movement... it is the speed of light... and light is love not fight...

We also don't have any form... let us look within and search for the formless... the day you contact the formless is the greatest day of your life... after that experience, you are never the same... then all values change... no more war, nor more death... no more time... you enter into eternity...

This is our birth – right, because this is who we are...

Who I am makes a difference...

This amness is our only isness...

Let us be who we are and share our awareness and celebrate our isness...

Two monks died and went to heaven... they read the word celebrate... "oh we lost our life..." they shouted... "we removed the R..."

Life is a celebration not a celibation...

Celebration is the foundation of life not renunciation but joy and compassion... All is sacred... all is divine...

Yes! all is divine... and laughter is a door to the divine...

Take life as a beautiful joke... and peace is in the middle of it...

Together, let us look at life with more playful eyes... don't be serious... seriousness becomes like a blanket of blindness... simply be a childlike innocence and what have you got to lose? Loosen up and go in...



Three nuns are walking along the street and one is describing with her hands the tremendous grapefruits she has seen in Africa... then the second nun, also with her hands, describes the huge delicious bananas she has seen in India... the third nun, a little deaf asked...

"Father who?"



A man was saying that he has toured around the world looking for a perfect woman... one listener asked him... did you find her? he said yes, but she was looking for the perfect man...



An optimist says, "Good morning, God!"

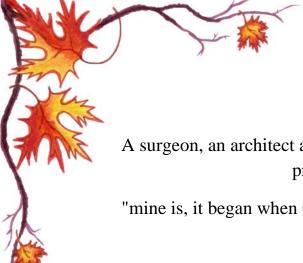
A pessimist says, "my God! it is morning!"



"David" asked the wife "if we have a four minutes nuclear warning, what would you do?"

"Make love to you" answered David... "yes" said the wife... "but what about the other three minutes?"





A surgeon, an architect and a politician were arguing about which of their professions was the oldest...

"mine is, it began when God removed Adam's rib to make Eve..." said the surgeon...

"my Prof. is older," said the architect... "it began when God created the world out of chaos..."

"yes!" said the Politician... "but who created the chaos?"



Jon and Boris are sitting in a restaurant in New York discussing communism...

In America we have such freedom... for example anyone who wants to, can walk right up to the steps of the white house and call Obama an idiot pig...

Ah, we also in Russia have equal freedom, anyone who wants to can go right up to the steps of the Kremlin and call president Obama an idiot pig...



Let religion be – lived – in, not believed in…



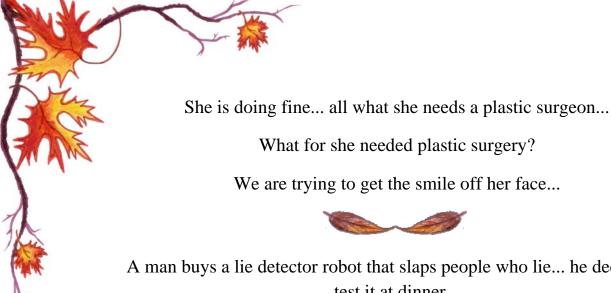
What is the difference between communism and capitalism?

In capitalism man exploits man...

In communism vice versa...



Sister Agnes was walking through the park near the convent when she was attacked and raped several times... hearing this the mother superior hurried to the hospital and met the doctor on duty... oh doctor how is poor sister Agnes?



A man buys a lie detector robot that slaps people who lie... he decides to test it at dinner...

Dad: Son, where were you today during school hours?

Son: At school... 'robot slaps son.'

Son: OK, I went to the movies...

Dad: which one?

Son: Toy story... 'robot slaps son again'

Son: OK, it was... it was a porno movies...

Dad: What? when I was your age I did not even know what porno was... robot slaps dad...

Mom: Ha – ha..!! after all he is your son... 'robot slaps mom'



Few more funs...

A man with a gun goes to a bank and demands money... once he is given the money, he turns to a customer and asks, "Did you see me rob this bank?" the man replied, "yes, sir I did." the robber then shot him and killed him instantly... turned to a couple standing next to him and asked the man, "did you see me rob this bank?" the man replied; "no sir, I didn't but my wife did!"

The moral of the story... when opportunity knocks... make use of it...



A husband and his young wife were not on good terms... in fact the wife was convinced that he was carrying on with the pretty house maid, so she laid a trap...

One evening she suddenly sent Laura home for the weekend, and didn't inform the husband... that night when they went to bed, the husband gave the old story: "excuse me my dear... my stomach," and disappeared towards the bathroom... the wife went into the maid's bed... was sure that nobody saw her...

She just had time to switch the lights off when he came in silently and wasted no time or words but quickly took out his willy, and got on top of her... when he finished and still panting, the wife said, "you didn't expect to find me in this bed did you!!" and switched on the light... "no madam," said the Gardner...



Before we say goodbye... We say thank you to all the religions... the priests... the Politician... to war and peace... to sadness and joy... to sinners and saints... to all what we see and we don't see... to every yes and no... to all and to none... to drugs and bugs and hugs ... to everyone and to no – one... All means all... we say thank you and tank on you... just accept it as it is without any expectations...

But

Do not forget your freedom of choice... of choicelessness... of awareness... of being a witness that you are on a crossroad and you are free to chose...

Peace or war?

Let us live our choice... be yourself...

who I am makes a difference...

Look at these difference and be a watcher... to your bodymind... moods and soul...

Listen to this...

There were five houses of religion in a small town...

The Presbyterian church,

The Baptist church,

The Catholic church and

Each of them was overrun with many squirrels... one day the Presb church called a meeting to decide what to do about squirrels... after much prayer and consideration they determined that the squirrels were predestined to be there and they should not interfere with God's divine

The Jewish synagogue

In the Baptist church...

will...

The squirrels had taken up habitation in squirrels way... running everywhere so they asked for help and one of the priests decided to put a cover on all of them and they escaped somehow but there were twice as many there the next week... By covering them they became more and more in numbers and in troubles... but there is no other way for them to choose...

The Methodist church got together and decided that they were not in a position to harm any of God's creation... so, they trapped the squirrels and set them free a few miles outside of town... three days later, the squirrels were back...

But the catholic church

Came up with the best and most effective solution... they baptized the squirrels and registered them as members of the church...

Now they only see them on Christmas, Ash Wednesday, palm Sunday and Easter...

Not much was heard about the Jewish synagogue... why? because they took one squirrel and had a short service with him called circumcision and they haven't seen a squirrel on the property since



Life is too short for drama and petty things... be pretty, kiss all your lovers... laugh insanely, love truly and forgive quickly... relax most of your nows... take a deep breath and be grateful that we are still breathing and much more amorous...

We have much more papers... much more powers and letters and numbers... all kinds of treasures and pleasure... but it is time to ask you to forgive me for any pain or any mistake... and let this talk be our last love to live...

The only love is to be yourself... Be yourself anyway...

People are often unreasonable, illogical, and self centered... Forgive them any way...

If you are kind, people may accuse you of selfish, and jealous, be kind anyway...

If you are successful... you will win some false friends and some true enemies... succeed any way...

If you are honest and frank... people may cheat you... be honest anyway...

What you spend years building, someone could destroy overnight... build any way...

If you find serenity and happiness, they may be jealous... be happy anyway...

The good you do today, people will often forget tomorrow or today... do good anyway...

Give the world the best you have and it may never be enough... give the world the best you have got any way...

You see... in the final analysis... it is between you and God and it was never between you and them any way...

Be yourself any way... yourself is beyond any self... any soul... any spirit... it is that which is...

Call it any name any way...

