Fatima, Portugal, Thursday (Gurubar), 22 May 2008

Holy Fatima Maria

Early this morning, the body found itself in the womb of the Mother – totally wordless yet words were emanating to communicate to those bodies around who may still comprehend inspite of conditioning. In this bliss of being, in this vitality of vast emptiness, there was no center and yet there was a strange centering! There was no circumference, there was nothing restricting within any limitation of any sort; yet there was the womb, there was the Mother! There was an astonishing awareness and yet an overwhelming energy of equanimity (*Samadhi*). The body, inspite of so much tears rolling down the cheeks, could ring to the host next door informing that this body may not be able to adhere to the chronological time-schedules of the retreat today and the host may kindly take care of the participants to the extent possible. The biological time of the body (69 years) also collapsed as it was in the timeless womb of the Mother Divine. It became a foetus again without any fragmentation whatsoever. There was no dichotomy even between the Mother and the child.

In the new magnificent cathedral where Shibendu went yesterday almost a similar event happened! The wonderfully beautiful cathedral appeared to be a vast womb and the hanging statue of the big body of Jesus appeared to be a foetus in the womb! There was no sadness, suffering, pity or pathos on the face of the statue. It was a radiant face of a child in the ecstasy and euphoria of joy and of bliss of being in the Mother's womb. In fact, Shibendu found himself hanging on the cross as the statue!

Ninety percent of those who come to see Shibendu during his world-wide voyages spreading veracity do not listen! Such is the pressure from the past pre-concepts, predetermined conclusions, prejudices and paradoxes. Of those who listen (only ten percent), ninety percent do not commit to understand or practice the teachings, that is, only ten percent remain steadfast (*sadhak*) to ponder (*swadhyay*) and practice (*tapas*). Again, ninety percent of sadhaks remain in the smoke of the separative psych "I" and do not see the fire beneath! Those who see the fire (only ten percent), flower (not follow) in discipleship! And ninety percent of the disciples are still caught in *Bibhakti* (division) between *Guru* and disciple. Only ten percent of them ultimately awaken in *Bhakti* (devotion or divinity). Where are those very few *Bhaktas* (devotees)? Where is this ultimate surrender?

Shibendu is indeed stupid, traveling all over the world even though *Bhaktas* (devotees) are very rarely found! But then, there is such a joy to be so stupid!

Jai Stupidity of Shibendu