

Message 225

Varanasi (India) 5 Oct. 2011. Lahiri Mahasay Day.

**Murmuring Tagore songs at 4 AM.**

*Eki Labonye Purna Pran, Pranesh Hey,  
Anondo Bausonto Saumaagaume.  
Bikosito Pritikusumo Hey Pulokito Chitokanone.  
Jibonolauta Aubonautaa Taubo Chauroney.  
Hauroshe Geeto Uchchasiso Hey  
Kirauno Maugono Gaugoney.*

*The overwhelming Life, in its ecstatic beauty is filling one's whole being, in this season of 'no-season'! Flower of Love-energy is blooming in the Garden of 'no-mind' (Life). Mind (experience-ego structure) is not making any subtle effort to capture this enormity. It is in a state of let-go. Perception of all this does not seem to have any 'perceiver'. This Silence, this Sanctity, this vibrant vitality of energy, this supreme action of 'no-action', this wonder, this mystery, this light, this joy, this emptiness, just pervading all over!*

*Daake Baaro Baaro Daake --- Shonorey, Duarey Duarey Aandharey Aalokey.  
Kauto Sukho Dukkho Shokey Kauto Mauroney Jeebonoloke  
Daake Baujro Bhayankara Raube,  
Sudhaa Sangeetey Daakey Dyulokey Bhulokey.*

*Beckoning, beckoning again and again! One can hear, even though there is 'none' to hear! Hearing in darkness, hearing in light! Even these opposites -- darkness & light -- have vanished! All dualities --- pleasure & pain, rejoice and remorse, death & life --- have disappeared! There is the strange Clarion Call, the tremendous drum beatings (of Durga Puja festivals around) ---- thundering early in the morning --- yet so melodious and full of Nectar!*

*Auseemo Kaal Saagore Bhubon Bhesey Cholechhey  
Amrita Bhaubon Kothaa Aachhey  
Taahaa Key Jaane.  
Hyaro Aapon Hridayo Maajhey Dubiye Eki Shobhaa!  
Amritomoy Debota Sautauto Biraje Ei Mondirey,  
Ei Sudhaa Niketaune.*

*Universe is floating in the limitless ocean of Timelessness! And the Immortality of Life remains un-knowable within the limited network of the mind with its separative psyche, the 'me'-ness!*

*But then, is it possible to see within? Without any interference from 'I'! Is it possible to see the beauty of observation without an observer! The body, even though mortal, is connected with Immortality, the non-divisive Divinity! The body is the Temple, is the storehouse of the Nectar!*

***Din Jodi Holo Aubosaan Nikhiler Auntor Mondir Praangoney  
Oi Taubo Elo Awhaan.  
Cheye Dyakho Mongol Raati  
Jwali Dilo Utsaubo Baati, Staubdho E Sansaaro Prantey  
Dhauro Dhauro Taubo Baundano Gaan.  
Kaurmero -- Kaulorabo Klanto, Kauro Taubo Antauro Shaanto.  
Chitto Aasono Daao Mele, Naai Jodi Dauroshauno Pele  
Aandhaare Milibey Taanr Spausho --  
Haurshy Jaagaaye Dibe Praan.***

*Death, the Divinity is knocking the door! A call from Eternity in this Temple called 'body!' Be available to this celebration! Don't fall into the trap of "I", the mind; don't run into the network of sorrow! Sing the song of Eternity, for Life is Eternal! Hail Eternity! Hail Sacred Silence! Remaining stuck up in the stupid selfish activities of the mind & its mania-mischief is already too tiresome! Now, be available to 'Non-action' of the mind or the Supreme Action of Life, Intelligence, Chaitanya! Remaining in the Chittavritti (machination and manipulation of the mind) is already too much! Let there be Nivritti now! Enter in the House of Peace and see the 'Beloved Lord' right inside. Even if the ego-eye does not see, just touch Him in spite of the darkness of mind. And then enter into the awakening of Intelligence, of life, of Love, of Light, of Emptiness, of Otherness, of Whole-ness, of Holiness, of Immeasurable, of Un-nameable, of Unknowable!*

***Jaagey Naath Jochhanaa Raatey -- Jaago, Rey Antauro, Jaago.  
Tanhaari Paane Chaaho Mugdhopraaney  
Nimesh-hara Aankhipaathey.  
Neerabo Chandroma Neerabo Tara  
Neeraubo Geetoraus Holo Haaraa --  
Jaagey Bosundhauraa, Ambaro Jaagey Re --  
Jaagey Rey Sundauro Saathey.***

*One is waking up in the 'Innerness' in this early morning along with the mild moon (of the ninth day of Nav-Ratri Durga Puja which is the Lahiri Mahasay day). One wakes up indeed! Look at Lahiri Mahasay in wonder in Timelessness! Moon is Silent. Stars are Silent. And one is lost in this melody of Supreme Silence! Universe wakes up. Sky wakes up. And the Beauty of the most Beautiful also wakes up along with.*

**JAI LAHIRI MAHASAY DAY**