

## Message 229

Anant Kumar's House, New Delhi, 30 Oct. 2011 4 am

### Tagore song on seeking

Aami Taarei Khunjei Byarai Je Roi Mone Amaar Mone.  
Se Aachhey Boley Amaar Aakash Judey Photey Tara Raatey,  
Praatey Phul Phutey Roi Boney Amaar Boney.  
Se Aachhey Boley Chokher Tarar Aloye  
Ayato Ruper Khyala Ronger Mela Aseem Sadaye Kaloye.  
Se Mor Saunge Thaakey Boley Amaar  
Aungey Aungey Haurosh Jaagaaye Dokhin-Sameeroney.  
Taari Baani Hauthaat Uthey Purey  
Aanmonaa Kon Taaner Maajhey Amaar Gaaner Surey.  
Dukher Doley Hauthat Morey Dolaaye,  
Kaajer Maajhey Lukiye Thekey Amaarey Kaaj Bholaaye.  
Se Mor Chirodiner Boley Taari Pulokey Mor  
Paulokguli Bhaurey Khauney Khauney.

*Strange is the spurious split in the psyche, humans seek that which has never been lost, which is here and now pervading everywhere --- in the inner as well as in the outer --- and which is the benediction of that Omnipresence! That-ness is the sky-ness wherein millions of stars are shining in the night and millions of buds are flowering in the morning everywhere on the earth. That-ness ignites the eye to the euphoria of the play of beauty in the feast of colours as also in the endless cycle of darkness and sunshine! That-ness makes one's body shiver in ecstasy during the pleasant breeze of the spring. Messages from That-ness are revealed in the secret and sacred innermost room of the body in a state of 'no-mind', 'no-I', in the amazing melody of the song supreme. That-ness also brings waves of sorrow and suffering to wash out the filth and squalor of false fragmentation and delusory division in the psyche called 'I'. That-ness prompts us to forget our (mind's) "useful" and "profitable" work to engage ourselves (life) in the work of 'no-work'! And one thus remains everlastingly happy, content and supremely active in doing 'nothing'! And then That-ness keeps touching, bringing tears in one's eyes, off and on, in a state of trance!*

### Jai Trance

Note: Destroy to go to the very end! - Destruction is not of the outer things! Destroy the psychological refuges and resistances. Destroy the 'gods' and their secret shelters imagined by the illusion called 'I'. Without this basic destruction, there is no revelation of that depth whose essence is love, creation and the death of "I-ness".