

## Message 239

Kanaka (Crimea, Ukraine), June 7, 2012

### Birthday gift of Tagore songs to Anup Menon (Gopi's son)

*Chauron Rekha Taubo Je Pauthey Diley Lekhi  
Chinho Aaji Taari Aaponi Ghuchaaley Ki.  
Ashokrenuguli Raangaalo Jaar Dhuli  
Taarey Jey TrinoTauley Aajikey Leen Dekhi.  
Furai Ful-fota , Paakhio Gaan Bholey,  
Dokhino Baayu Seo Udaasi Jaey Choley;  
Tobu Ki Bhoru Taarey Omrito Chhilo Naa Rey –  
Smauron Taaro Ki Goe Mauroney Jaabey Theki.*

*Flashes of Thy Foot prints were sparkling, but suddenly started disappearing in the darkness of one's divisive contents of consciousness! Whole Existence was celebrating the dust of the Divine Feet as the seed-particles of the variety of flowers around! But the veracity of all this is constantly fading in the fragmentation of one's shoddy little vanity! All the flowering around, the benediction of birds' singing, enormous refreshing breeze; remain oblivious in the obscurity of one's mind! Yet the Immortal hidden in all this existential wonder, was revealing Itself again and again when the mind was dying from time to time for Life to be!!!*

*Eki Gobhir Baani Elo Ghauno Megher Aaraal Dhorey  
Saukol Aakaash Aaakul Korey.  
Sei Baanir Paurosh Laagey, Nobin Praaner Baani Jaagey,  
Hauthaat Dikey Digauntarey Dhauraar Hridoy Othey Bhorey.  
Se Ke Baansi Baajiechhilo Kaubey Prathom Surey Taaley,  
Praanerey Daak Diechhilo Sudur Aandhaar Aadikaaley.  
Taar Baansir Dhwonikhaani Aaj Aashaadh Dilo Aani,  
Sei Augochaurer Taurey Amaar Hridoy Nilo Horey.*

*What is this unfathomable Message emerging around the dense clouds dancing and covering the whole sky? One along with the whole earth is overwhelmed by the touch of this Message giving rise to a new awakening, by giving up the agonizing conflicts of the ambitious "I". One is listening in this ferocious dance of Shiva ("no-mind"), also the flute of Krishna ("no-I") resurrecting Life from the grip of the "no-life" (mind). And this Flute has now stolen one's "me" in spite of the "me" and its network of all borrowed knowledge and its aggressiveness!*

*Aalo Amaar, Aalo Ogo, Aalo Bhubon-Bhaura.  
Aalo Nauyon-Dhoya Amar, Aalo Hridoy-Haura.  
Naachey Aalo Naachey, O Bhaai, Amar Praaner Kaachhey—  
Baajey Aalo Baajey, O Bhaai Hridoy Beenaar Maajhey—  
Jaagey Aakaash, Chhotey Baatas, Haasey Saukol Dhaura  
Aalor Srotey Paal Tulechhey Haajaar Projapoti.  
Aalor Dheuey Uthlo Nечey Mollika Maaloti.  
Meghey Meghey Sona, O Bhaai, Jaai Naa Maanik Gona—  
Paataai Paataai Haasi, O Bhaai, Pulok Raashi Raashi—  
Suro Nodir Kul Dubechhey Sudhaa-Nijhaur-Jhaura.*

*Suddenly, this Light and Life did rise magnificently and majestically "murdering" the petty mind, destroying the darkness of eye ("I"-ness) intensely occupying one's whole being leaving no trace of the travesty of the ego hiding in any nook or corner! And a devastating dance of the Light of Nataraaja (Shiva – Laya Yoga) commenced dissolving the dichotomy between the dance and the Dancer! And now one also "hears" the Light – not only seeing! As if a veena is being played in one's heart! And one is also "hearing" the Light as a roaring laughter in the whole Universe! And one suddenly wakes up to "see" the emptiness in tremendous flow! One can see effortlessly the butterflies are "riding" on Light and one also feels as if one is "swimming" in the "river" of Light! On the waves of Light, all the flowers are seen dancing! Clouds are*

now gold and also as innumerable pearls. One now hears the big laughter of the leaves as also the melody in the flow of the river flooded by the nectar of Life. And now one is trembling in this thrill of Life without any trace of mind!

**Aalor Amol Kaumolkhaani Ke Phutaaley,  
Neel Aakaasher Ghum Chhutaaley.  
Aamaar Moner Bhaabnaaguli Baahir Holo Paakhaa Tuli,  
Oi Kaumoler Pauthey Taader Sei Jutaaley.  
Shaurotobaanir Beena Baaje Kaumolodauley.  
Lolito Raager Sur Jhaurey Taai Shiulitauley.  
Taaito Baataas Byarai Metey Kochi Dhaaner Sobuj Khetey,  
Boner Praaney Maurmoraniir Dheu Uthaaley.**

Who has inspired and made the flowering of the pure lotus of Light (Life) possible in the mud and darkness of the mind — the separative psyche "I"? Who is waking up the dark night of the sleeping sky by the sacred rise of the Sun in the morning? That-ness is now erasing all thoughts to enable one to awaken in the blissful lotus of Life! Advent of Awareness Supreme, is happening in the autumn opening of lotus galore! And the melody of "no-mind" is heard in the flowering everywhere around. And the wind of wisdom is making the rice-crops of resurrected compassion dance in such a beauty of utter benediction! And thus raising big waves of fundamental transformation in the heart bringing about a natural state of Freedom and Joy of Life as evident in this natural forest!

**Ei Molin Baustro Chhartey Haubey, Haubey Go Eibaar —  
Aamaar Ei Molin Auhonkar.  
Diner Kaajey Dhulaa Laagi Aunek Daagey Holo Daagi,  
Emni Taupto Hoyey Aachhey Sojhyo Kauraa Bhaar.  
Aamaar Ei Molin Auhonkar.  
Ayakhon Toe Kaaj Saango Holo Diner Aubosaaney —  
Holo Rey Taanr Aasaar Somoy , Aashaa Elo Praaney.  
Snaan Korey Aai Aykhon Taubey Premer Bauson Portey Haubey,  
Sondhya Bonay Kusum Tule Ganthey Haubey Haar.  
Ore Aaye, Somoy Nei Je Aar.**

This old costume has now to be discarded, must at once be discarded – this age-old costume of experience-ego structure. Innumerable stains from the dust of divisive activities of the mind are no longer tolerable as these are now stinking in enormous nastiness. This stale separative psyche "I" with its entanglement in dirty mental undertakings! These ego-bound reactions have now started subsiding as That-ness is revealing, bringing a resurrection of the energy of understanding. Now do have a bath in the river of benediction and put on fresh garment of Love as also the garland of inner flowering in no-opposites (evening implies freedom from the opposites of day and night). Come now, in the dimension of "no-time"!

**Kon Aalotey Praaner Prodip Jwaliye Tumi Dhaurai Aaso –  
Saadhak Ogo, Premik Ogo,  
Paagol Ogo, Dhaurai Aaso.  
Ei Aukul Songsaarey  
Duhkho-aaghaat Tomaar Praaney Beena Jhaunkarey.  
Ghor Bipod-Maajhey  
Kon Jaunonir Mukher Haasi Dekhiya Haaso.  
Tumi Kaahaar Saundhaaney  
Saukol Sukhey Aagun Jweley Byaraao Ke Jaaney.  
Ayamon Byakul Korey  
Ke Tomaarey Kandaay Jaarey Bhaalobaaso.  
Tomaar Bhaabnaa Kichhu Naai—  
Ke Je Tomaar Saather Saathi Bhaabi Money Taai.  
Tumi Mauron Bhuley  
Kon Aunonto Praansaagorey Aanondey Bhaaso.**

*With what a strange light of Life, Oh the dear Guru process of limitless love and untiring tenacity, you come upon this Planet Earth and roam all over! The pain and suffering of these vast mundane humans generate such enormous sympathy in your Being! But even in the most adverse situation, you can still smile when you see a mother's face sparkling in affection for her child! Why you travel all around, for what purpose, ignoring all comforts and all unforeseen consequences of possible hazards? Who makes you run into tears of Love and Compassion? You remain oblivious to thoughts. Who is your companion keeping you so calm and contented? Why you ignore the possibility even of your physical death and always float in the vast ocean of joy and life?*

***E Pauthey Aami-Je Gechhi Baar Baar, Bhulini Toe Ayak Dino.  
Aaj Ki Ghuchilo Chinho Taahaar, Uthilo Boner Trino.  
Tobu Monei Money Jaani Naai Bhoi, Anukulo Baayu Sauhosa Je Boi—  
Chinibo Tomai Aasibe Somoy, Tumi Je Amai Chino.  
Ayakela Jetam Je Prodip Haatey Nibechhey Taahaar Shikha.  
Tobu Jaani Monei Taaraar Bhaasaatey Thikaanaa Royechhey Likhaa.  
Pauther Dhaaretey Phutilo Je Phul Jaani Jaani Taaraa Bhenge Debey Bhul –  
Gaundhey Taader Gopauno Mridul Saunketo Achhey Leeno.***

*One has travelled again and again in the path of “no-path”, wherein the wild grass is His Foot-prints. Mind now knows no fear, as the wind of fearlessness blows from nowhere bringing the perception of That-ness in one's Being. The little lamp of one's “I-ness” (Chitta-vritti) has now extinguished and the path of “no-path” towards Chaitanya is shown straightway by the Sacred Stars. Even the fragrance from the road-side flowers is erasing the illusions of the mind again indicating the path of “no-path” towards That Eternal Vital Veracity.*

***Kothai Phiris Paurom Seshar Anwesaune.  
Aushes Hoye Sei Toe Achhey Ei Bhuboney.  
Taari Baani Du Haat Baaraai Sishur Beshey,  
Aadho Bhaasaai Daakey Tomaar Bukey Ese,  
Taari Chhonyaa Legechhey Oi Kusum Boney.  
Kothai Phiris Ghaurer Loker Anwesaune--  
Paur Hoye se Dyai Je Dyakhaa Khauney Khauney.  
Taar Baasaa-Je Saukol Ghaurer Baahir Dwaarey,  
Taar Aalo Je Saukol Pauther Dhaarey Dhaarey,  
Taahaari Roop Gopaun Roopey Jaune Jauney.***

*Where are you loitering to seek the Sacred Utmost! “That-ness” is just here around limitlessly encompassing this Universe whole. His Message beckons you through the little hands projected by the child and talks to your heart through its non-verbal conversations. His Touch is available in the wild flowers. Where are you going to find the resident of your house? He also peeps towards you through other humans every now and then. He is in and also out everywhere! His Light is illuminating all paths towards Him. He is manifesting secretly, in utmost sanctity, in every manifestation!*

***Love and Benediction to Anup.***