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Birthday gift of Tagore songs to Ujjwal LAHIRI (Shibendu's son).

It is a strange coincidence that Ujjwal's real birth date (1 July 1970) and Shibendu's birth date as was recorded somehow in the then School-register (1 July 1939) is the same – i.e. 1st July! The only difference is that for Ujjwal, this day is the real one whereas for Shibendu, this is just the recorded one! This recorded birthday of the school certificate has also been recorded in Shibendu's passport. Shibendu's real birth date is 31 Dec. 1938, which is six months earlier than the recorded one: 1 July 1939! Shibendu is perhaps the last man as was proclaimed by Jesus! Shibendu was born on the last month of the year, on the last day of the month, on the last day of the week (Saturday), on the last hour of the day --- in the dusk --- in the evening --- neither day nor night --- free from opposites --- choicelessness --- freedom from mind (mind is choice!) --- in 'no-mind' --- in Laya Yoga --- in the "kingdom of Shiva" (Varanasi) --- where the holy river 'Ganga' has taken an 'U-turn' to flow towards the direction (north) of its source! That is why Varanasi Ganga is called 'Uttar-Vahini', which means 'north-flowing', as everywhere else it is flowing towards the south to merge ultimately in the Indian Ocean at the place called Ganga Sagar where the sage Kapil Muni had lived ten thousand years ago. Sage Kapil revealed 'Sankhya Energy of Understanding' which is shared as 'Swadhyay' in Kriya Yoga Programs of Shibendu all over the world!

Tagore songs:

I

Prathama Aalor Chaurono Dhwoni Uthlo Beje Jei, Neer Biragi Hridoy Aamaar Udhaao Holo Sei. Neel Autoler Kothaa Thekey, Udaas Taarey Korlo Je Ke, Goponbaasi Sei Udaasir Thik-Thikaanaa Nei. 'Supti-Shauyon Aai Chhere Aai' Jaagey Je Taar Bhaasa, Se Bauley 'Chaul Aachhey Jethaai Saagor Paarer Baasaa. Desh-Bidesher Saukol Dhaaraa, Seikhaaney Hoi Baandhonhaaraa; Koner Prodip Milaaey Sikhaa Jyoti-Somudrei.

One has, all of a sudden, mysteriously 'heard' the 'sound of the foot-steps' of the Light dawning! Intelligence awakening! Darkness of divisive psyche 'I' disappearing! Mental pollutions hidden inside escaping in hurry without leaving any trace behind! Emptiness emerging, evacuating all names and forms! Yet a strange word-free perception from the 'other shore' is beckoning --- a message in a magnificent mystery! Fragmentations are vanishing in the vitality of freedom and integration. And the dim light from a lamp is delving in the ocean of limitless brightness of Life and Light.

II

Tomaai Notun Kore Paabo Boley Haaraai Khauney-Khaun, O Mor Bhaalobaasaar Dhaun. Dyakhaa Debey Boley Tumi Hauo Je Audarshan O Mor Bhaalobaasaar Dhaun. Ogo, Tumi Aamaar Nauo Aaraaler, Tumi Aamaar Chirokaaler ----Khaunokaaler Leelaar Srotey Hauo Je Nimaugon

O Mor Bhaalobaasaar Dhaun. Aami Tomaai Jaukhon Khunjey Phiri Bhauey Kampey Mon ---Premey Aaamaar Dheu Laagey Taukhon. Tomaar Shes Nahi, Taai Shunyo Sejey Shes Korey Daao Apnaakey Je ---Oi Haasirey Dyae Dhuye Mor Biroher Rodaun O Mor Bhaalobaasaar Dhaun.

In order to find Thee afresh, one loses Thee now and then! O, the dearest Loveliness! Thy Grace disappears in the jungle of one's divisiveness, only to appear again and again dissolving all divisions of the 'me'! O, the dearest Love! Thou art not hiding, Thou art eternally everywhere engaged in Thy wonderful stream of play. O, the most darling player! One foolishly seeks and trembles in nervousness, but then the waves of Thy Love overwhelms one! Thou art immeasurable and yet available in absolute nothingness bringing an end to one's shoddy little structure masquerading as 'me'. And one's tears of tragedies are then washed out by Thy smile most beautiful! O, the unlimited treasure of Love!

III

Aundhokaarer Utso Hotey Utsarito Aalo, Sei Toe Tomaar Aalo! Saukol Dwaundo Birodh-Maajhey Jaagroto Je Bhaalo, Sei Toe Tomaar Bhaalo! Pauther Dhulaai Baukkho Petey Royechhey Jei Geho, Sei Toe Tomaar Geho! Saumor Ghaatey Aumor Korey Rudro Nithur Sneho, Sei Toe Tomaar Sneho! Saub Phuraale Baaki Rauhey Audrishyo Jei Daan, Sei Toe Tomaar Daan! Mrityu Aapon Paatrey Bhori Bohichhey Jei Praan, Sei Toe Tomaar Praan! Bishwo Jauner Paayer Tauley Dhulimoy Je Bhumi, Sei Toe Swargo Bhumi! Saubai Niye Saubar Maajhey Lukiye Aachho Tumi, Sei Toe Aamaar Tumi!

Life (light) camouflaged beneath the darkness of the delusory divisions of the mind, is the Light and Life that Thou Art!

Benediction beneath the beastly conflicts of the mind, is Thy Benediction indeed! Dusty roadside, insignificant hut, is Thy Home of Holiness!

Deeply concealed inside the fire of violence of Arjuna, is Thy profound Love of Truth of the Non-violence!

Invisible Gifts showering spontaneously when all wanting is wiped out, are indeed Thy Gifts most endearing.

Dying to the 'me' is the most sacred advent of the living quality of life in humans, and that is Thy Life Divine!

And this planet whereupon the living beings tread is indeed Thy Heaven! And Thee hiding in everything, is also the same Thee in one's own self!

Ayakhon Aamaar Somoy Holo, Jaabaar Duar Kholo Kholo. Holo Dyakha, Holo Myala, Alochhayay Holo Khyala ---Swapon Je Se Bholo Bholo. Aakaash Bhaurey Durer Gaaney, Aulokh Deshey Hridoy Taaney. Ogo Sudur, Ogo Modhur, Pauth Boley Daao Pauran Bondhur ---Saub Aboron Tolo Tolo.

'Timeless' has been revealed in the 'Now-ness'! Door closed by delusory divisions has been thrown open! Seeing just happened! Hugging the Holiness also happened! Dreams vanished! Dualities of light and shade also vanished in the enormous play of Light! Whole Existence is getting overwhelmed with the Melody unknown and unlimited! And one is drawn to the un-namable. One yearns for the immeasurable, unknowable. Let all the illusory covers of the conspicuous conceptual consciousness be withdrawn for the 'otherness' to be!

V

Megh Bolechhey 'Jaabo' 'Jaabo', Raat Bolechhey 'Jaai', Saagor Bauley 'Kul Milechhey Aami Toe Aaar Naai'. Dukkho Bauley 'Roinu Chupey Tanhar Paayer Chinhorupey', Aami Bauley 'Milai Ami Aar Kichhu Naa Chaai'. Bhubon Bauley 'Tomaar Taurey Aachhey Bauron Maalaa', Gaugon Bauley 'Tomaar Taurey Lokkho Pradip Jwaalaa', Prem Bauley Je 'Jugey Jugey Tomaar Laagi Aachhi Jege', Mauron Bauley 'Aami Tomaar Jibontori Baai'.

Clouds are clearing up, Dark night is disappearing for the dawn to be, Ocean has been obliterated on reaching the shore. Suffering is sustained, but only as His Foot-prints as 'I' has also vanished in 'no-I'. All wanting has been wiped out!

Planet is ready with all its natural offerings to Him for the Puja to begin! And the whole sky is lit with millions of lamps for this holy occasion.

And Love remains alive for Him throughout the millennia. And Death rows His Boat of Life Immeasurable!

Blessings to Ujjwal through Tagore's melody.