

**THE  
MESSAGE**

**VOL I  
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**SRI SRI THAKUR ANUKULCHANDRA**

## INTRODUCTION

To one whose life is not rooted in the bedrock of love and devotion, the senses are the only prop. A vague thrill of the senses on which he stands and moves is the only flickering of his feeble existence. He often feels an irresistible vacuum that sucks him in. He has nothing to possess him, to enchant him, to engage him, to immerse him—the heart is ever hungry. Such was I—a motherless boy at life's beginning.

I had a hardened heart that could only palpitate with the promptings of the senses. I still remember the feverish zeal, the burning fumes rising out of my heated nerves with which I sacrificed myself at the altar of the senses from very boyhood. My smouldering self could scarcely dream it was no joy, burning is no pleasure—death can never be life!

Thus I grew and grew and the passions goaded me on. A passionate nature is always keen to penetrate the depths of others' minds. I imbibed all too dissecting a temperament and analyzed things to their very root. I had a sensuous hunger to drink life to the lees, to see through the mysterious veil of nature, which I could not penetrate. Pathos, an undefined hankering, a burning of the brains haunted me throughout I had fervour to know, to melt the mysterious block of hard nature with its wonders of the sky and earth, to rend to shreds the ignorance of man.

Radical in the extreme, I was an atheist Reason could only

dictate duties to me, so duties had I none. Like a saw in the carpenter's hand or the cruel knife of the dissector my mind would tear everything to shreds. Moral dogmas were shop-worn imbecility to me, obedience a necessary evil, faith a blindness and regard an inferiority complex. I disowned all traditions to be bosh and nonsense and thus I created a vacuous hollow future for me with nothing but a lazy fanged ego that could but gnaw at its own self, draw in and quench. A hypocritical well, smooth and glossy, covered me all around and often the squall of a sensuous urge or the whirl-blast of a seething passion would leave me in the miry tedium of a dullness where the heart parched up and scorched, would weirdly scream in the wilderness of a sterile repentance.

The only escape-valve in my hands was to absorb myself in studies and to try to fathom the depths of human ignorance. Life was a hard nut for me to crack—I began to read voluptuously. To me all was thinking and abstracting and imagining—a negative criticism, a positive fault-finding. Science came to my aid. The electrons and protons, the quanta of Planck and relativity of Einstein helped me to visualize the ultimatums of existence in the non-causal nothingness of the whizzing of ultra atoms. Sankara, Hegel, Kant, and electrons—all made a foggy muddle in my brains and stole away the last remnants of reality in me.

Still I was living and life cannot but be real. The azure cup of the sky would pour in its flood of heavenly light on me. The earth with her seasons intruded into my aloofness and enchanted me, the living world was a perennial wonder to my eyes and ears, man would unconsciously draw sympathy from me and women was an unwelcome curiosity that would attract me with an unwilling magnetic pull. But a profanity in me would always dissect and debase and pollute the beauties of nature, my passions distorted my normal relations with the surroundings inspite of me and my mutilated exhausted self would mourn in painful remorse and cry out “Where am I ? Is this my real self?” But what my self is, I could

not find out. The vaults of a hollow existence could but echo repentance! I came to the full bloom of youth yet life was yawning nothingness to me, an incoherent whim-wham of freakful chaos. Ideas were all barren. I was in utter need of something—something to soothe me. I saw Rabindranath, Gandhi, Swami Dayananda and Thakur Haranath and many others. I longed for Sri Ramkrishna and Vivekananda. They were dead and gone. I heard of Shri Aurovindo. He attracted me. I was then a professor of Physics at Hooghly College and arranged to see him at Pondicherry during the summer. But events suddenly took a new unexpected course. The random reading of a few pages from a Bengali monthly invited my attention. I was a conversation. I resolved to see the man first who could talk so prophetically. He was at Pabna in a village.

The day came, I met him. It was a summer dawn. The Padma was flowing on—a vast glassy sheet. The sandy banks were pious white, cattle were going to the fields, and a wild breeze gave a soothing touch of the corning. I landed down the ferry on the bank and wended my way with a throbbing heart. Darkness of night was melting away. There was a sense of the familiar all around.

I, and my friend reached a cluster of cottages in a hamlet. A Sudden sound of wooden slippers, then a familiar touch—a loving arm round my neck, a sweet low unhesitating voice. I got the touch—of whom I knew not then—but a positive touch of a long—separated acquaintance. My mind became disinclined to take exception to such a queer shock of sweet familiarity. My memory can never fail. I still remember the first silent touch of intimacy, the soaring eyes, and the easy sympathy, the glow of his smile, the unique harmony and freedom in everything he did. The evening drew near. Underneath a tree was a bamboo-scaffold. He was sitting there. The sun was setting. A shower of mellow light fell on his beaming face. He asked with a smile, “Brother! Don’t you ever like to bow down your head? I retorted, us. “Why should I bow down before a man?” He smiled. He lay down on my lap and

said in a low tone, “I have a pain, a blank here at the region of my heart.” “Why?” “From after the cinchona injection I had to take during a fever.” I said, “Why? Your adherents say, you are the Lord, the redeemer of the world, the world-teacher and you require injections and you can’t cure yourself. How can that be?” His face beamed. He took the challenge so easily and in a way peculiarly his own pointing out with his finger the acacia tree before him he said, “Don’t you see the tree before you? Just so—behold, it has a scar on it but it grows and grows upward with the scar on its bosom!” It could strictly be no answer to my question—but it was. For somehow I could understand, feel, realize dimly, vaguely but surely that if there be any Lord he is intimate with all the sorrow, and grieves of the world which are as painful scars on His bosom and He ever goes on and on with them. He grew interesting to me. We talked on and on. The shades of night fell on. We could only feel each other. I felt like one returning home to the precious silence of his loving guide and friend.

I talked of science, of atoms, of electrons, of Radium, of X-rays, of quanta, of the living and the non-living, of heaven and earth and of what not—on the breezy summer night under the star-glittered canopy of the sky. The Padma was lashing her waves on her bank, I poured out my brains—I could not but do so. I found in him a loving responding receptacle of all the questionings and absurdities in me. Like one meeting his asked-for after a long separation. I had all my valves open, my brakes were off. I laughed with him, kept silent for long with his head on my lap both gazing at the same stars in the same sky, rang with talks on all topics and there was an overwhelming response from him—sympathetic retorts, unique suggestions, and queries. I wondered how one who as I knew, was not initiated into academic culture could understand so profoundly and respond with such intelligent keenness. His utterances were so homely, so intelligent, so delicate, so nice, so living, so enlightening, so very cordant with the latest discoveries of science and suggestive of newer avenues of thought and work—yet

so nakedly simple. I doubted and asked, “How can you talk of these things, of electrons, of quanta? Surely you have read of these things?” He answered, “No! From my childhood I sometimes see the universe all melting into a glow of ineffable light particles and the light condenses and condenses into the material objects surrounding me.” His utterances burst out like eruptions volcanic but sweet. They were rough-hewn expressions of sensations—so immediate, so real, so real, and so absorbing. I vaguely apprehended he can see the sciences, he can perceive the ultra-atoms!

The next day I felt him with reluctance. My pretensions of knowledge got a rude shock from him who has no university education and cannot even speak in English. I again met him soon at Calcutta and kept his company for months. His vivid description of the ultimate of physical nature did not only tally with present day science but suggested new lines of research which were so brilliantly original and prolific to me and to most of my scientist friends that I soon gave up the work I began with Prof. C.V. Raman at the Palit Laboratories, Calcutta University and joined him in his cottage home. The words of Max Planck rang in my ears —“Scientists will arise who will have much keener perception than the scientists of to-day. What we need to develop are the perceptive faculties themselves. The development of the powers of perception is one of the main tasks have to meet. That seems to be Einstein’s idea.” And that idea I saw realized in him, in his queer visions. But above all I found in him a lover, a friend, a guide—redeemers of an atheist like me. On this my friends gave up all hopes of me and had grave suspicious about my sanity.

Days and years rolled on in his company as if in a sweet but active dream. I soon gathered his past life from him, his mother, his villagers, his relations and adherents. My pen cannot do the least justice to his life so varied and eventful. Born in 1888, from his very childhood he was the favorite and wonder of all. His mother, relatives and playmates were often taken aback by his deep insight into the spirit of man and nature. His love from early childhood

worked miracles amongst his associates. He would penetrate and perceive things so deeply and directly with his quick senses that mysteries unraveled before his eyes in all their details from his very boyhood. He had many interesting visions and many a time in the effulgence of the light, which penetrated his whole being he would swoon away for which his mother suspected him to have the sacred sickness. He would often perceive the whole universe around him melting into tremors of light which could speak—could transmit thrills of a celestial music. The heavenly light and sound incarnated themselves into tangible things—the tress, the plants, the beings and the earth below him. Struck with wonder he could again descend from his being of light and sound into the solid world of flesh and blood. In an ecstasy of joy he would rush forward to embrace the luminous glow and the hard solid things would knock against him. Thus one with the universe, he could not but love his surroundings—he felt them part and parcel of his own self.

Overwhelmed with a spontaneous love and sympathy for all, his youth swelled in dance and music on the banks of the Padma captivating all by his emotions and fervent zeal. None could resist his supreme charm. During these days of dance and music he would become unconscious of his body. His system gave no response to any stimulus, his heart stopped its beatings—sometimes for hours together, and his flushing face became radiant with a heavenly glow when brilliant sayings came out of his lips to the utter wonder and astonishment of all. People would flock in numbers. Every one felt the shock of his sayings—and the sweet melody of his voice trembling with holy messages would reverberate in one's heart long after one left his company. During these periods of trance he would speak sometimes in a sweet commanding voice peculiarly his own. Frequent repetitions of such states and the extraordinary sayings on the 'being and becoming' of humanity at large and the universe, especially attracted people from all parts of the country. Only for seventy-one days during these holy trances could his saying be recorded. Still he was all human—a simple son deeply devoted to

his mother. He read at the High School at Pabna but could not matriculate. The depraved teaching in the schools could but drive a genius like him out of their precincts. He went to Calcutta to learn the medical science but returned without any diploma to his village home to practice as a physician. He worked miracles as a physician. Rumors spread he could revive the dead. But the physician was compelled with the pressure of circumstances to minister unto minds diseased. Many came to be cured of their disease but ultimately turned into his followers.

From the time I saw him he was quite homely. The trances were no more. Under the shade of acacia trees on the bank of the Padma or in the homely cottages we would keep his company for hours together morning, noon and night. We would talk on Philosophy, on Sociology, on Politics, on Education, on Economics, on the Medical Sciences. His touching remarks like a searchlight swept over the heaven and earth and penetrated into the depths of existence. We talked of the world old and new, past and present and got glimpses of the future that is to come. We thought rather experienced together. The first touch of faith and regard wields a magic wand and opens the secrets of life—new vistas of necessities, new appreciation and fresh activities. And the resultant of all this is character. His adherents were unknowingly forming their characters and crystallized round the central figure, their Thakur or the Lord as they called him.

The days and years were merry-go-rounds of new thinking, new adjustment—an intimate living, a digging to the foundations of being and gave us aids of higher light. The subtler depths of humanity stirred into new inventions to fulfill it. It was no call of hatred or hunger—it was a naked call of love for Thakur—a living tremendously dynamic like that of the Padma flowing before us. We grew in number. Many came to catch a glimpse of the unique state of trance of our young Thakur. Rumors spread far and wide, seekers after truth poured in numbers—scientists, philosophers,

educationist, reformers, the poor and the rich, young and old flowed into his village homestead and were impressed with the manifold genius of this queer personality. The village homestead of the young physician soon turned into a colony of friends and followers.

Many of us, his disciples, settled here permanently. Slowly life grew in this secluded hamlet. Necessities sprang up. Thakur suggested starting educational homes for the boys and girls of the inmates and he himself worked and begged for funds. Huts were erected or Tapovan, the educational home. Students from different parts of the country began pouring in. Once Thakur playfully asked one of our brethren for funds to start a scientific research laboratory. “It was absurd,” I thought, “to start a science laboratory here-in such a backward village!” We could then scarcely have two meals a day! But soon it came to shape, jungles were cut down and building with up-to-date apparatus and fittings now stand in this village with scientists to work therein. Slowly and steadily the power-house with oil engines and dynamics, the mechanical workshop, the chemical works, the art studio, the engineering works have been started and scientific industries have been growing in this remote hamlet of Bengal against heavy odds. Various new medicines have been invented from indigenous herbs and all by the zeal and skill of one man. Dreams have been transmuted into living reality, imagination into solid facts, thoughts materialized irrevocably in flesh and blood. What was once a dreary corner of a primitive village has turned into a busy bee-hive of complex modern activities. The colony now rings with life and thought and culture—a coordinated educational, economic, social and industrial activity in harmony with the essential needs and spiritual hankering of humanity at large— a sure testimony to the constructive genius of the organizer who is mingled with the origin and details of every work in every department here in the most homely fashion.

Every child, every boy, every girl, every individual here— young or old, male or female is in intimate touch of Thakur. He

knows of their confessions, their wants, their hankerings and moulds them accordingly towards a superior becoming each in his original way. Thus he has created the seeds of various institutions that go in to build up an ideal nation springing out of the necessities of his country's life. the loving Thakur I saw a decade back has become the founder of Satsang with branches in Bengal, Burma, Bihar and Assam and with thousands of followers under the banner of his faith—yet he is the self-same humble and homely gentleman still with the naked simplicity of a Bengali villager. A devoted son to his beloved mother, a loving husband, a dutiful father, an affectionate brother and a perfect friend and guide to all!

Visitors pour in everyday in numbers-Indians and Europeans—to see him and his peaceful silent active home. With no funds he began and still aspires to develop and spread newer and newer activities for the being and becoming of humanity at large. He is the slogan of love, life and service. When the late Deshbandhu C.R. Das approached him at Calcutta a few years before his sudden demise and accepted him as his spiritual guide, Thakur said, “I know of no other politics. If service to the necessities of man is politics then I am politician to my back-bone. I understand love, I can appreciate what service is, I love life, not death”.

He can repair men like motor cars in the hands of an expert engineer and the nervous, debilitated and imbecile bloom in health and vigour if they have the sincerity to keep his company for sometimes—with a few strokes of his chisel he can create life and energy in a block of lifeless mass, the hopeless beam with hope, the weak quiver with thrills of energy unfelt before and the depressed become inspired with his slogan of love, life and lift. His life-drama is played not in the stirring fields of politics, not in the superficialities of the masses nor on the platform, he works smilingly in the depths of the human soul with his invulnerable love, service and activity, and can rouse the dreams of a Caesar in the heart of a Bengali and the inspiration of a Joan of Arc in the soft

flickerings of a Bengali illiterate woman's heart.

Thakur says, "The earth is full of agonies of the civilized. Can't you hear the clang of the weapons of love and service-India's birthright of becoming? My war is a war of services against the foes common to all-the poor and the rich, the east and west. Have you not nerves and the pluck to attack the citadels of ignorance and prejudice, the hosts visible and invisible that brings in disease, disaster, sufferings and death?" He has a full and definite programme for individuals and nations-for all those who aspire for freedom yet unrealised in its truest sense by man.

I see everyday or the last twelve years the poor and uncultured find in him their food and hope and prop, the Hindus come and accept him as the living ideal of Aryan culture, the Mohammedans follow Mohammad more truly when they feel the touch of our Thakur's living regard for their prophet, the Christians cannot but love him as they feel their Jesus more deeply in his company. A Christian missionary from Australia once came and said, "If our Christ would have come at this hour He would surely under the exigencies of the modern times serve humanity exactly in the way your Thakur has been doing here". "If world progress," as Rector Herman Neander of Sweden says, "Waits for religious unity," Thakur is giving his little pushes and responses to the cries of the world from this remote corner of Bengal.

From the seed-though an experimental seed only-he has been growing in one of the most weedy corners of Bengal against the queer oppressions of a peculiarly hostile environment, visitors call him a Lenin with no massacre and hatred, others call him a non-violent Mussolini advancing to a balanced and organized social order for national rebirth, a magistrate from a local District says his philosophy to be a queer harmony of Bergson and Eucken, some say he is a Pythagoras in his visions, others see in him Socrates with his characteristics powers of conversation, some compare him with Swedenborg, the prince of mystics, others see in him a

socioreligious Hitler with no dream of bloodshed, world tourists consider his Ashram to be the very finest example of self-improvement and self-control seen in any part of the world-yet many of his relatives, villagers and countrymen out of ignoble jealousy call an imposter and his mission to be a materialistic jugglery of religion for profiteering to deceive and misguide the ignorant and the young, but to us he is ever the simple loving Thakur, a Bengalee to the core-entwined with tiny sorrows and happiness of our life-we can only repent, we cannot do the least justice to materialize the innumerable suggestions we receive from him and can't repay the least bit of the love and life he showers on us.

Practical in the extreme, he has a dreamy distance in his sucking lustrous eyes and a heavenly smile in his lips that none can fathom. He writes nothing but letters in his life, he has occasionally given answers to questions asked by people from different parts of India and abroad. He can convince in a minute. His utterances as they are always intensely persona—to remove the burdens of the heart or to solve problems, have almost all evaporated—only a few have been recorded and have gone through the press.

He cannot speak in any language but his own. A few months back during the last winter I asked of him some sayings in English for the English knowing people. Some of his latest utterances in Bengali were recorded and have recently been published. I thought if such utterances were in English they might be of interest to a greater number of people. I cannot now fully understand how I could at all request him to say something in English knowing full well for the last decade he does not know the language. Thakur only smiled and said “Absurd”. A few days passed by. One evening he called and asked me to write down. I was taken aback. Suddenly he began to dictate—in English! My pen trembled as it wrote. For days together he called me off and on and gave out his utterances. There were many of us present during the time, visitors would sometimes

intervene and go away, the workers of our Satsang would come in gushes and I could not in a hurry find time to write them down. As Thakur himself says, the sayings rise in his mind all on a sudden, quite unawares, like shoals of fish in the sea or lumps of cloud in the sky and as suddenly they disappear. I used to talk with him on different topics and asked him question. I began to attend him most of the time he kept awake during the day and night as I could scarcely know when Thakur would call me. The utterances were a shock of wonder to me. Never did I hear him speak out a full sentence in English for the last twelve years or more I have been living with him. These were walking trances as some would say. He would most of the time lie down in bed and talk with us.

There is not a single utterance in the collection from the very first to the last,—in his ideas on religion, spiritualism, education, society, money, industry and commerce and others which has not evolved out of his personal realization and experiences and which he has not been trying to materialize in the scale of a seedling here in the Satsang. The life of Thakur like the Alpine glacier which melts into an infinity of colours as it proceeds onwards, has been breaking into a variety of channels each solving the problems of a particular phase of human necessity. He himself knows in what a sea of bliss for mankind his life will find its consummation. The sayings gave a clear solution to my questions on the different problems of the present-day world—to me at least for whom they were intended. Can they be of any interest and value to others? I showed them to some of my friends. Most of the pieces were excellent to them. I showed them to Reverend Dr. Urquhart, Ex-Vice-Chancellor, Calcutta University. He went through all the sayings and said, “Most of the pieces are so interesting, so nice, so charming, such brilliant ideas!” and wrote to me, “I have looked at the verses and aphorisms with much interest and appreciate the elevated thoughts...I hope the book when printed will serve the purpose for which it is intended”.

I resolved to print them and the name “Message” occurred

in my mind. I supplied headings to the different sayings and have broken the sentences exactly as they were in the original into different lines to faithfully reproduce the rhythm and stresses and the caesura in the utterances of Sree Sree Thakur. If they be of the least help to any of my careworn brothers as they have been to me, if my brethren read them with sympathy and dive into the essence of the sayings remembering with consideration there may be many faults of omission and commission during my writing and if the message of Thakur can shed the least light on the darkness in their minds and imbue them with hope and energy in the gloomy unsolved paths of their lives I shall deem it with gratitude a favour, a reward, a mercy from Him, the Beloved, who is omnipotent through the zeal of His burning Love for all, omnipresent for his weirdly responding sympathy for the universe, who is unmistakably the creator for with the sure touch of His love and light he ever moulds the instincts of the forlorn like me, yet a personality, human in the extreme, the son of man, in flesh and blood, through whom, in whom and with whom we eternally fulfill ourselves and become sons of God!

Krishnaprasanna Bhattacharyya

Satsang, Pabna  
January, 1935

# **THE REVEALED**

## **I**

**The booming commotion  
of Existence  
that rolls  
in the bosom of the Beyond,  
evolves into a  
thrilling rhyme  
and upheaves  
into a shooting Becoming  
of the Being  
with echoes  
that float  
with an embodiment of Energy-  
that is Logos,  
the Word —  
the Beginning !**

## II

**He, the Word-the Source of Creation—  
manifests Himself  
with all His properties  
into all that hath manifested,—  
but the Beyond  
comprehended Him not—  
though He shineth in the bosom  
of the Beyond !**

## III

**It is Energy  
which lies  
in the embodiment  
of Word that remains  
as He is—  
though manifesting Himself  
into all  
that was created—  
That is God,  
That is Word,  
That is Divine !**

## IV

**The thrill of Existence which occurs  
due to Apathy and Sympathy  
for What lies Beyond,  
is a stream of Will  
that tends to make the Word  
to become conscious  
in manifesting Himself into many  
like Him albeit unlike—  
by their mutual impulses,—  
moving  
spiro-elliptically  
one round the other !**

**V**

**Beyond is what intervenes  
to make  
the manifestations  
unlike, different and discrete,  
though the Affinity  
that lies under,  
tends always to make  
all to be One !**

**VI**

**The inter-action of**

**manifestations of Word  
in the Beyond  
makes the unlike, different  
and discrete,  
instinct with life—  
from fine to gross ;—  
thus the Divine creates Himself  
into life  
surrounded with blood and flesh  
which are enlivened too !**

## **VII**

**In such a way,  
different, discrete—  
finer and grosser  
blood and flesh are manifested ;—  
blood and flesh  
are embodied with life  
as beings, as creatures—  
from which Man comes forth  
by degrees ;—  
discrete individuals with  
other phenomena  
become the environment  
of every individual,**

**and make it awaken,  
in life and consciousness  
with the thrust of impulses  
from mutual affinity :  
while on the other hand  
He, the Word  
became Supreme Being,  
the Father to the manifested  
and The Individual  
who comes forth  
ever-enchanted  
with sympathy and love  
for the Supreme Being,—  
at the crying call  
of panic-stricken sufferers,  
becomes the Beloved God in flesh—  
the Divine,  
the Ideal,—  
The Way to rescue !**

## **VIII**

**Only then recedes the Beyond  
when, sympathy invokes love—  
to make one attached to Him  
by Whom**

**Being and Becoming  
is accelerated ;—  
and then  
knowledge appears  
with an  
illuminating zeal !**

**IX**

**And knowledge shines  
and  
redeems the Being to accelerate  
fulfilling in a concord  
the Ideal, individual  
and environment,—  
towards Becoming—  
towards a superior Becoming  
with a gradually unfolding  
memory  
of the Father  
by service and surrender  
unto the Beloved !**

**X**

**And when rapping's on**

**the thrilling tension  
of attachment to the Beloved  
occur  
due to the thrust of environment  
and complexes—  
discretely and collectively,—  
the impressions rebound  
and set in the individual—  
according to sympathy and apathy,—  
with a tremor of sensation  
into resultants,  
and are adjusted  
with a solution  
tending towards his interest ;—  
thus knowledge grows—  
with a gradual generalization  
of experiences  
into a subtler and subtler harmony  
of the individual,  
the Ideal and wisdom ;  
In this way—  
as varieties of rapping  
diminish gradually,  
the individual  
plunges into the Beloved**

**through a grand generalization of  
wisdom !**

## **XI**

**The sympathetic affinity  
that induces her opposite-equal  
to dwell in herself,  
and breeds to beget him  
measured in different shapes,  
is Female ;  
whereas the entity that inclines  
towards female  
to fulfill her  
is Male ;—  
apathy always resists the one  
to become the other :  
Female is the shelter  
that nourishes, absorbs  
and reproduces one into many ;—  
and the inclination of the Male  
towards female  
without something to  
uplift existence,  
dwindles them  
to decease !**

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## **THE MESSAGE**

**Roll on—  
like a flood  
over the sorrow, sufferings  
and calamities of the World,—  
with love, sympathy and service  
and with the message  
of Beloved the Lord,—  
with a knowledge and activity  
that illuminates  
the way of the dull,  
and deteriorating depressed;  
flow on—  
extremely unresting and undisturbed;  
if female wants  
let her run after you,  
proclaiming admiration and worship,  
establishing the kingdom  
of peace and happiness  
with a wistful soothing gaze  
after her beloved;—  
but wish not  
for that**

**at all !**

**REMEMBER AND GO**

**Think not weak,  
Think not depressed,—  
ye hopelessly immobile;  
remember the best creation  
of His stock  
which you live in !  
Shout,  
cheer up,  
be sure and brave;—  
hold His banner of love,  
behold Him in His creation;  
go—  
and this go  
is only to serve,  
to kneel  
and to pray !**

**UPHILL**

**Talk ye not much,  
only think not ye too,—  
but do sincerely that  
which may elevate**

**you and environment,  
with a resonance—  
uphill !**

**SPRAY OFF  
Ransom the dirts  
from the dirts  
of devil's deteriorating;  
and spray them off—  
with your prayer, service,  
sincere fellow-feeling  
and soothing-shameless approach;—  
from the environment  
which you live in !**

**CHILD OF COMMON-SENSE  
Be in your sense,  
see and think accordingly  
with an uncoloured,  
sympathetic attitude;  
lead yourself  
unto the objects that surround you,  
and thus be  
the child of common-sense !**

**FORBEAR**  
Forbear  
and be inspired  
with the objects in view,—  
only then  
will thy purpose  
be fulfilled !

**THE ILL-FATED**  
Be sober  
but let not thyself be  
idle and tardy;—  
it is sure—  
tardiness and idleness  
are guides the great  
that lead one  
to be ill-fated !

**LOVE VS. FORCE**  
Love acquires Life  
with all its riches,—  
and force conquers right  
without life !

**HARBINGGERS OF**

## **POVERTY**

**Idleness and ingratitude  
with a jubilant,  
vainglorious,  
selfish motive  
entice one  
into poverty  
and pauperism !**

## **LACK OF COMMON-SENSE**

**He who is void ideal  
roams  
with dull and dusky eyes,  
but with a keen complex utopian  
and a visionary vision—  
so lacking  
in worldly common-sense !**

## **THY REALITY**

**Talk, thought,  
dealings and activities  
of a man  
declare,  
redeem  
and indicate**

**what he really is !**

## **CAPTURING LOVE AND ABILITY**

**Sincere sympathetic  
Painstaking  
and load-bearing  
captures the throne  
of love  
and ability.**

## **OBLIQUE VISION**

**Automatically accommodated screen  
of impressed ideas  
behind the lenses of one  
always sees obliquely ;—  
so one lives  
in an oblique world !**

## **NATURE ABHORRENCE**

**Nature abhors those  
who insult and colour  
the perceptible,  
which are before their senses,  
on the testimony of  
indirect knowledge !**

## **THE FULFILMENT**

**Where action pursues desire,  
fulfillment appears  
immediately  
with a smile !**

## **THE WAY TO SUCCESS**

**Surrender to thy Ideal,  
continue to move on—  
smashing and managing  
the sufferings  
that come forth as obstacles,—  
and be crowned  
with success !**

## **BEYOND THY HORIZON**

**If thou wishest to see anything  
beyond the horizon  
of ignorance,  
be loyal and serviceable,  
and make thy ego  
elastic**

**and  
transparent !**

**THE ROCKY HINDRANCE**

**Conceit of learning  
is a rocky hindrance  
that makes one  
impervious  
to knowledge !**

**THE EGO-AND-HONOUR-SENSITIVE**

**The weak and debilitate  
dare ever  
ego-and-honour-sensitive :  
so they always shrink  
from bending  
before the reverent ;—  
that is why  
they are often ir-reverent !**

**TOWARDS BEAUTY AND  
PROSPERITY**

**Uni-central attachment,  
intensity and continuity ;—  
these in One—  
lead the life**

**towards beauty,  
success  
and  
prosperity !**

### **WHEN DEPRESSION COMES**

**When depression comes  
with hazy darkening zeal,  
think eagerly  
of beauty and vigour ,—  
and, in boastful egotism,  
stretch your desire  
towards love  
with a humble yearning !**

### **DEVILS EGOISTIC DITCH**

**When Education,  
deluded with insults  
like a foolish knave,  
recedes and deviates from  
the characteristics  
to swell up the special features ,—  
Satan approaches  
with darkened-jeweled shield  
to challenge him**

**to run for  
Devil's egoistic ditch  
of contamination !**

**KNOWLEDGE THROUGH  
ATTACHMENT**

**Attachment picketh wits  
from its object;  
so be wise  
that you may acquire  
knowledge  
through attachment!**

**IDEAL**

**An object with impulses thereof  
carried through the seeing of one  
which promotes the being  
towards perfection  
is one's Ideal.**

**TRUE KNOWLEDGE**

**To know  
is to follow  
and to fulfill !**

## **REAL EDUCATION**

**Education in its real form  
is to unfold  
the characteristic faculties  
that are latent within  
by attachment to an Ideal embodied  
and through the glimpses  
of expressions—  
those which come forth  
as impulses  
from his experiences  
during periods of exposition,—  
to follow with services,  
to learn with attention,  
to do in accordance therewith,—  
in a word  
to take those impulses in,  
with sense,—  
to unfold and adjust !**

## **ACQUISITION AND LEARNING**

**Acquisition through  
love and admiration  
makes the being elevated,—**

**whereas enormous learning  
from inferiority-complex  
keeps the being untouched !**

## **IGNORANCE OF KNOWLEDGE**

**The ignorance of knowledge  
cometh from  
averse criticism  
and  
taunting follow !**

## **UNLOCKING THE WILL**

**Lucidity of attachment  
makes the will  
keen and unlocked :  
so there is will,  
there is power,  
and there is way !**

## **WORSHIP THE GREAT**

**Worship of the great  
leads one  
to be greater  
and sonorous !**

**IDEAL FIRST**  
Attain interests  
first for the Ideal  
and good,—  
then for yourself  
with the environment !

**UNIVERSITY**  
Where varieties  
arrive with a meaning  
at unity—  
it is University !

**THE UGLY, ILL AND WORST**  
The ugly, ill and worst  
preach emphatically  
to worship beauty, health  
and the best !  
Are not they fit  
to get  
service, equalization,  
lament-lacking elevation ?

**WAKE UP**  
Wake up in will  
and wealth of services  
that your environment  
may so elate  
and wake in  
for your Ideal !

**SOURCE OF  
PERFECT KNOWLEDGE**  
Streamy attachment to One  
good and great  
is regarded as devotion,—  
and devotion  
is the only source  
of perfect knowledge !

**RIGID INFERIORITY**  
Rigid inferiority  
is always boastful  
of honour and riches,—  
it bears  
the identifying characteristic—  
never to be able  
to touch

**or kiss one's feet  
bowing down  
with reverence !**

## **GENIUS AND WISDOM**

**Genius is the outgrowth  
of an instinct  
that develops  
from  
oppressed ego  
that rebounds out of the flogging  
from environment ;  
whereas achievement  
through love and service  
evolves the being  
with sympathy, sense and character  
into wisdom !**

## **THE MEEK**

**Blessed are the meek  
because  
they enchant the heart !**

## **EGO**

**Elasticity of Ego  
tends to adapt it self**

**to others  
with all their roughness,  
while rigidity of it  
breaks with despair  
in the conflicts !**

**DISAPPOINTMENT  
Where aversion  
and negligence  
betray the attendance of  
dutiful compassion  
and service,  
disappointment  
comes down  
with headlong terror !**

**THE MOTHER  
OF SUCCESS  
Verily, I say,  
Doing  
is the mother  
of success !**

**THE IDLE  
The Idle**

**are  
rickety abortions  
of  
ill-fated nature.**

### **WHIP YOURSELF**

**To become prosperous,  
or to be in position,—  
whip yourself  
to make others exalted  
in life and riches.**

### **HOW TO SUCCEED**

**Whoever is crowned with  
success and prosperity  
has followed the principles  
to be prosperous  
and successful !**

### **ACTION—NOT VOICE ONLY**

**Let thy goodness  
blossom,  
not in voice only—  
but in action.**

**GLORY—A TRAGRDY  
AND A COMEDY**  
Jealous achievement  
Welcome  
the tragedy of glory,  
whereas acquisition  
from love and admiration  
enters into the unlimited—  
laying a dazzling  
glorious comedy  
in its trail !

**FRANK BUT SWEET**  
Be frank to tell  
but always  
with a sweet tongue !  
**THE HATRED-REPTILE**  
When one hates or ignores  
or neglects to offer  
the proper oblation  
purposely to another,  
and he also  
does so in return,—  
the hatred-reptile never forgets

**to gaze with the longing,  
dull, devouring look  
on both of them !**

### **IN LOSS OF ADMIRATION**

**He who loses admiration  
loses honour and activity,  
and thereby  
becomes dull and  
callous !**

### **WILL**

**Where there is will,—  
there is no suffering  
nor pain  
in the count  
and comprehension !**

### **UNSUCCESSFULL INSTINCTS**

**Repeated unsuccess  
encumbers  
with an octopus attack  
due to bad adjustment of  
ignorant move,—  
with a picking up of**

**achieved unsuccessful instinct ;  
Leave it off at once,  
and revert to a newer  
and nobler enthusiasm  
--thoroughly disinterested—  
then adjust yourself ;  
otherwise,  
thou shall be doomed  
to despair !**

**DO ENDEAVOUR**  
**Endeavour—  
do endeavour again,  
because the screen of ignorance  
hangs just in front of you;—  
try and roll it up—  
the shining horizon  
with a beautiful gesture  
is waiting with success  
and a smiling glance  
to receive you !**

**TRUTH**  
**That which keeps our being  
firm and compact**

**is true to us !**

## **SINCERITY**

**Only sincerity can determine  
with an unbiased mood  
the uneven, zigzag, foggy,  
imbecile cruelty  
of the environmental circumstances  
and thus she can  
make her way  
through them !**

## **THE GARLAND OF WEALTH AND WORSHIP**

**If you possess  
normal aptitude for service  
with your unshaken love for principle  
that exalts your environment  
with a profitable nourishment  
which makes them interested  
with a loving earnestness  
to cherish you,  
Verily, I say, with a stony assurance—  
Destiny with the garland  
of**

**wealth and worship  
will follow you  
with a wistful gaze !**

**THE DEVIL, APPROACHES  
WITH A DULL REPTILE WINK**

**Nature wistfully approaches  
with a dowry of bliss  
and a smile of affection  
unto the able hero or  
one with authority bestowed  
who stretches his service  
first, towards those  
who continually whip themselves  
to strive with a sincere serving zeal,  
for the welfare of humanity  
and beg help for that ;—  
next, towards sincere willing needy  
and wretched ;—  
then, towards others deserving ;—  
but when the arrogant deny the dues,—  
the Devil approaches  
with a dull reptile wink  
smiling with a bending heavy thump  
placing his left hand on his loin,**

**with a smoky sinful cigar  
in his right ;—  
and fortune recedes  
with tears of insult !**

**WOE TO MAN !  
Kneeling before a woman  
for lust and beauty  
is woe to man  
and blasphemy  
unto the Creator !**

**PASSIONS THY SLAVE !  
Put not thyself in vain  
to check thy passions,  
but apply them  
to swell up thy master ;—  
verily,  
they shall be subdued  
like slaves !**

**THE SOLE  
DISQUALIFICATION**

**Offer of himself  
by a man  
to a woman  
is the sole disqualification  
to be a husband !**

**ONE MINUTES BELOVED  
The characteristic  
to create one minute's beloved  
makes foes  
due to unsettled continuity,  
for hundred years at least !**

**TRUTH THAT ELATES  
Speak out the truth  
that makes one  
elated and elevated,  
but beware of  
leading one  
to deterioration !**

**DEVIL THE GREAT  
Greatness that destroys elevation  
but on the replace  
or establish more good**

**or elevating energy  
should be called  
Devil the great !**

**ATTACHMENT TO ONE  
Sincere enchanting  
welling up of the heart  
due to attachment for one  
can inundate  
millions of souls  
with a charming exuberance !**

**UNSHIRNKING ATTACHMENT  
Unshrinking attachment  
can arrange emphatically—  
converting the rapping complexes  
into experience  
and knowledge !**

**DEPENDENCE  
UNTOTTERING  
Non-worship of and ignoring  
the Ideal and the great,  
disobedience and insubordinate**

**attitude  
declare  
the throne of dependence  
untottering—  
both mentally and physically !**

**LOVE INVENTS  
Love invents  
varieties and activities  
for the enjoyment  
of her beloved !**

**THE WIFE  
She who is not disgusted with,  
nor possesses any aversion against  
one's faults or disqualifications,  
but elates  
applying services,  
and in an admiration for his  
superiority  
is charmed with him  
in all respects  
is fit to be his wife !**

**THE REPTILE THAT LURES !  
When any passion**

**entices one  
without establishing one's ideal,—  
it is the reptile  
that lures one  
unto the depressing ditches  
of despair !**

**THE PULL  
Nothing has a pull  
more magnetic  
that love !**

**HEREDITY  
Heredity  
bears  
the being of forefathers  
alive in the offspring ;  
so when a woman  
of higher heredity  
succumbs to an inferior,  
it rouses a drowning-down panic  
in the soul of her ignorance,  
because  
the inferior breeds  
at the cost of the deteriorating superior !**

## **LOVE AND LUST**

**Love wisheth her beloved  
to be enthroned with  
life, glory and beauty,  
while lust calleth her prey  
to swallow him up  
with all his existence !**

## **BEAUTY**

**Have you a craving  
for beauty ?**

**Try to see beauty  
even in ugliness !**

## **MAN AND WOMAN**

**Man should expand himself  
blazing up his ideal  
in his environment  
exalting in the life, wealth and ability,  
bestowing his self on every individual,  
making them  
unified in interest in him :  
in such a way he runs after glory  
with glory,  
and this is the characteristic of a man ;**

**and where the female  
follows man  
with a darling dish of nourishment,  
voice of vitality, influence of love,  
push for the ideal,  
tears of affection and sympathy,  
proclaiming with the blow of conch,  
‘Run forward—  
in exhaustion I am the shelter,  
I the rest and life,  
the arbour of love and  
refreshment’,—  
that is the characteristic of a woman !**

## **LOVE CONQUERS**

**Love  
and love only  
can conquer lust !**

**THE SUPERIOR BECOMING  
When a female of inferior heredity  
approaches to offer herself  
with modesty, love,  
admiration and service  
to a make superior in heredity,—**

**her innermost being  
with the enduring essence  
of her forefathers  
becomes exalted  
for the superior becoming !  
LOVE AND WILES  
OF LUST**

**Love possesses the instinct  
to set her beloved  
free from bondage,  
but lust rattles  
to bind her victim  
with all her wiles !**

**TO HAVE A CHILD OF HEALTH  
The female who being herself  
charmed and cheerful,  
elevates her husband  
with an exuberance of good dealings,  
service, love and admiration,  
and thus bears him,  
is sure to have a child  
of health, life and knowledge !**

**WOMAN, MAN AND IDEAL**

**Man should run after the Ideal  
to enthrone Him  
with a triumph of glory,  
but woman  
after the man !**

**FEMALE MAY FOLLOW HER IDEAL !**

**Yes,  
female too may follow her Ideal—  
Beloved the Lord;—  
and only then  
she may remain unmarried  
when enchanting adoration  
for the Ideal  
makes her flushed with sincere service  
and fulfilling move—  
in a concord with Ideal,  
herself and environment  
remaining untottering,  
refuting the cruel compression  
of circumstances—  
blessed shower plumps down  
with flowery sparks—  
with a music  
of heavenly heart !**

**WHEN FAITH PEEPS**  
Where unquestioning diligence  
runs easily and wisely  
with love,  
faith peeps from behind  
with a smile !

**THE WAY OF GO**  
Attachment, anxiety and endurance  
for the great  
infuses greatness unconsciously,  
makes the heart sober and elated,—  
moreover, moulds the brain  
to be more sensitive :  
--so common-sense  
always illuminates  
the way of go !

**CHASTITY DWELLS THERE !**  
When in a female  
all the passions converge  
in welling up  
the life and lift of her beloved,  
ceases all her hankering

**for self-enjoyment  
but for Love :  
hope relieves despair,  
labour relieves rest,  
joy relieves suffering,  
and life relieves death  
in the innermost recesses,  
peeping wistfully towards the lover,  
making him unconsciously exuberant  
in life, love and service,  
with a beautiful serviceable move—  
Chastity dwells there !**

### **SLIMY PASSES OF HELL**

**Drag not  
by giving vent to nuisance  
and depressive deteriorating opinions—  
one  
unto the stone-hard,  
filthy and slimy passes of hell !**

### **THY TIME WILL FLY OFF !**

**Do and do that immediately  
which you contemplated  
for begetting good,—  
otherwise, the time**

**which is waiting with bliss  
will fly off  
laying an  
unsuccessful ridge  
of misfortune !**

**LUST, ANGER, JEALOUSY  
Oppressed lust  
calls out anger,  
and anger  
instigates  
cruel jealousy !**

**TUNED HANKERING  
That you are able  
to sacrifice your wishes  
is the test  
that your hankering  
is in its correct tone !**

**FOLLOW HIM WHERE  
THE TRUTH IS REVEALED !  
That which accelerates  
the being and becoming  
towards elevation**

**without any distortion of others  
is true to one's existence :  
so if thou seekest after truth,  
follow Him  
where the truth is revealed !**

**EFFECTS DOWRY  
Effects always approaches  
with a lovely dowry  
towards action !**

**MERE LUST  
Mere lust cannot make  
a man  
permanently related with a female  
as husband and wife,  
and will never !**

**A SIN TO REPEL  
Repelled love makes the libido  
stunted and brushed,—  
quenching the zeal  
of hope and aspiration,  
kicking the skeleton of mind  
towards sighful depression  
and takes one away to ruin :**

**--so it is best to remould,  
but a sin to repel !**

## **TO THE PALACE OF THE DEVIL !**

**When passion thwarts thee  
in fulfilling thine Ideal  
and serving the  
environment sincerely,—  
it is sure  
thou art in the grip  
of thy passions;—  
shake off,  
be off with it,  
or sin will seduce thee  
to the palace  
of the Devil !**

## **ENVIRONMENT**

**Environment is that  
which rouses us by impulses,  
keeping our consciousness  
awakened !**

## **SIREN OF SELF-INTEREST**

**He, who knows not  
that his interest roams**

**in the welling up of the environment,  
and is disinterested in picking it up,—  
pushing the surrounding  
in health, wealth and knowledge—  
is lured surely  
by the siren of interest  
which diverts him  
to deteriorating !**

**BE GREAT IN  
THE MAKING  
Endure  
and endeavour  
to make one great,  
and thus be great  
in the making !**

**PUSH YOURSELF  
Forbear,  
resist not,  
allay irritation,  
live in faith, ideal, good or God  
and services :  
--so push yourself  
into acquisition**

**of power and piety !**

### **BE SERVICEABLE**

**Environment is the only source  
of life and nourishment :  
so service is inevitable  
to sustain oneself,—  
therefore be serviceable  
to make it healthy,  
wealthy  
and vigorous in life !**

### **A PRAY OF PYTHON**

**He who lacks  
in keeping his environment  
healthy, elated and elevated,—  
where existence is vested  
and nourished,—  
is a prey of python  
positively !**

### **EGOTISM**

**Egotism that refuses  
to increase one in ability**

**is the Ego  
that Satan breathes into !**

## **THE OBJECT OF WORSHIP**

**He who wishes to establish himself  
by the action,  
admiration and services  
with which he endures  
to fulfill the ambition  
that lies within,  
and thus makes him great,  
is not as all worship able,—  
but may be the object  
of honour and discussion ;  
but he who dazzles  
with the auspicious idea  
to fulfill the Beloved  
and acts with charmed services ;  
elates and elevates the environment  
with the charming pose—  
is the object of worship :  
Follow him,  
bear him with the cross  
of enlivening  
peaceful sufferings !**

**VENOM OF  
SELF-NOURISHMENT**

**Ungrateful, venomous, pilfering  
self-nourishment  
succumbing acutely with  
indolent laziness  
to a pungent hankering,  
when opposed  
invokes cruelty :  
--So the cruel are ever  
saucy and cowardly !**

**BLISS MAY COME !  
Keep yourself awake,  
wait eagerly and wistfully  
with enchanted earnestness,—  
Bliss may come,  
Smile may bloom,  
Fate may unfold !**

**MY RELIGION  
The act of binding oneself  
with the Ideal,  
in love, worship and admiration**

**and to live on accordingly  
in an acceleration  
of one's being and becoming  
is Religion to me.**

**FAITH AS I KNOW**

**A pursuit,—  
unfettered by reason,  
with an easy acceptance,—  
which leads one  
to beloved performance  
is Faith as I know.**

**REASON—THE LADDER  
OF FAITH**

**The ladder of faith  
by which one can reach  
step by step,  
a desired extremity  
may be called Reason.**

**TOWARDS EFFICIENCY**

**Earn and store up  
to serve Ideal and environment,**

**to make them efficient :  
--thus make thyself efficient !**

## **SIN**

**That which discards  
or denies the law  
that uplifts the being  
and becoming  
bestowed on existence  
by the gracious Grace  
is Sin.**

## **THE EDGE OF ANTI-THOUGHT**

**When belief in good  
is injured  
with the edge of anti-thought,  
doubt comes  
in a run  
with a triumph of evil !**

## **THE MASTER OF SERVICES**

**Be serviceable to everyone  
without sacrificing your Ideal  
and be**

**the master of services !**

**ABILITY WILL  
EMBRACE THEE !**

**If thou wishest  
to be active  
an energetic,  
make thy habit  
to carry the lead of services,  
bear it calmly,—  
ability will embrace thee !**

**CHARITY**

**The endearing knock of affection  
that serves  
with the interest of others'  
well-being  
with a feeling of one's own self—  
is Charity.**

**RACE**

**Species  
that evolves  
from similar stock of environment**

**with the tradition and instincts—  
comes out  
and moves thereon  
protecting its normal line of descent  
with familiar specialties;—  
I think it is Race.**

**NATION  
That  
born out of  
the achieved instincts  
of equal creed and culture—  
being interested  
to fulfill the same—  
with a normal loving interest,  
is a Nation as I mean.**

**HEREDITY IN  
NATION-BUILDING  
When heredity of higher instincts  
breeds into  
the enchanted  
assimilable lower  
with an exalting embrace,  
it begets a nation**

**that acquires  
and  
thrives onward  
with an easy move !**

**DICTATORSHIP  
The self-made man  
who achieves elixir of success  
out of sufferings  
from the unfavourable  
that stand as a barrier  
to his becoming  
and turn into the favourable uphill  
with services and sympathy—  
resting untottering—  
with love of principle  
and Ideal,  
with go and guidance  
that makes him able  
to feel every individual  
as his own,  
is a true Dictator  
whom Nature allows  
to be deliberate.**

## **SHAM INDEPENDENCE**

**Sham and fictitious  
Is the independence  
Of the man  
Who serves not his environment  
But seeks  
To earn his interest,  
Depriving others of their welfare –  
Which is really deprivation of his own self !**

## **HIS COUNTRY VANISHES**

**To a man  
who dwelleth not with others  
under the banner  
of an ideal or chieftain-  
bearing his commandments to serve,  
that may stand against  
his contrary-  
to protect himself in all respects  
with others,—  
his country vanishes  
and goes to hell  
for disloyalty to the chieftain  
or his commandments !**

**SERVE THY  
ENVIRONMENT**

**Let thy service to open to all,  
but take it not for others  
until dire necessity arises :  
- thus keep your environment  
indebted to your service  
and be honored !**

**POLITICS WEEPS ALONG**

**When the sufferers, the distressed  
and the misfortune  
are not managed  
to get rid of  
the heinous, foul breathing of evil  
by the service and solace of the noble,  
and are not obliged by them—  
politics weeps along !**

**WAR INEVITABLE**

**Without nourishing the environment  
through compassion,  
love and service  
soothing with resonant sympathy  
sorrows and disappointments,**

**when individuals of same interest  
live on slaughtering others—  
those that environ them—  
to protect their existence,—  
they quiver,  
outbreak with roaring rolls,—  
hunger shouts with  
cramps of cruelty,—  
tilt in every heart  
pangs of existence,  
screams with thrill—  
war is inevitable !  
TRUE LIBERTY  
Services of an individual  
invoke nourishment  
with an uphill becoming of beings  
elating them  
in a concord with environment  
towards Ideal  
whereby the surroundings  
and circumstances  
urge  
to make his desires free  
with an active fulfillment  
to reach a higher life—**

**with an upheaval  
in enthusiastic federation ;  
thus Liberty comes  
in triumph  
with a fraternal hymn !**

**EQUALITY**  
**When interest of services  
arrives  
with a meaning of self-interest  
irrespective of the high or low,  
that elates automatically  
with a nourishing nurse  
of environment  
just as of one's own,—  
Equality binds together  
with the tendrils of every  
individual's interest ;  
otherwise  
the pose of equality  
is nothing but a sham slice  
of weak, egoistic ignorance !**

**FRATERNITY**  
**When Ideal invokes**

**a thrill of joyful dance,  
Becoming shouts  
With a cheering hymn,—  
fellow-feeling bubbles  
with active services  
rendering a soothing uplift—  
heart to heart,  
with peace, push and power,  
by oblation and worship,—  
Fraternity chants  
the psalm of love and life and lift !**

### **RIGHTS**

**Only then the right is right  
and is a boon of nature,  
when it is dumb of self  
and active  
in nursing the environment—  
to fulfill the requisition of existence  
with a welling up  
of service !**

### **THE KING**

**The kinsman of every individual  
with equal interest, affection**

**and service,  
with a higher instinct—  
that makes them  
able to achieve  
higher acquisition  
through protection and nourishment  
of the being  
with a loyal charm  
is the King—  
that dazzles  
emitting the radiation  
of a better, beloved becoming !**

**THE REAL STATE  
Where individuals run  
an endeavour  
to achieve higher life,  
to protect and maintain  
their being and becoming  
with a greater fulfillment  
of themselves and their  
environment too,—  
under the call and command  
of a higher Ideal  
whom they stand upon,**

**with regard and attachment,—  
the people collect into a body  
and may be called  
State  
in its real essence.**

## **HOW STATE DEGENERATES INTO DEFORMED CONSTITUTIONS**

**Where a particular function  
of stay,  
by which state moves on,  
ignores and usurps—  
pilfering others' normal equity  
of existence,  
with a hoax of credulous becoming  
and duping words  
to rule over and snatch their interest,  
State is degenerated—  
and begets,  
with a cynic abhorrence,  
imprudent rebel of constitutions  
of deformed shapes !**

**REVENGE  
Revenge returns with**

**jealous vindictiveness :**  
**so**  
**offer yourself**  
**with soothing prayer**  
**elating him with service**  
**and penitence,—**  
**to play a venging rule**  
**on your victim self,**  
**and make him thankful**  
**whom the strikes comes from—**  
**enlivening with your**  
**enlightened principle.**

**CONSCIENCE**  
**The knowledge—that glows**  
**by coming in contact**  
**with any object,**  
**with the sensation of impulses**  
**which radiate**  
**through one's senses,**  
**with a favourable**  
**or unfavourable reminiscence—**  
**may be called Conscience.**

**PURITY LIES THERE !**

**Unadulterated attachment  
and for that only—  
with all the tendrils  
of the hankering of life,  
to fulfill  
with a spontaneous self-satisfaction  
and to act accordingly  
at the call of  
a normal thirst of the heart,—  
to endeavour and suffer  
with a patient aptitude  
and pleasing rhyme,—  
to serve and establish  
and get satisfaction there from,—  
has a blessed charm;—  
Purity lies there !**

**ART AND LITERATURE  
What makes one  
luminous  
with an enthusiastic unfoldment  
of ideas  
that elate the mind  
with a pleasure-push  
to service and success**

**in the way of becoming  
by means and skill  
that operates  
with an  
uphill sensation,  
is Art and Literature.**

**POWER RESIDES THERE !**

**The active endurance  
with a dynamic equilibrium  
which enables  
and inclines into services,  
brings others in ability  
with an exuberance  
of faith and potency :  
Power resides there !**

**LABOUR AND CAPITALISM**  
**Where capitalists are not laborious  
to serve the labourers—  
to make them efficient,  
Mammon with a sighful glimpse  
converts money into mud ;  
and where labourers  
deceive the capitalists**

**without being profitable to them  
and negligently usurp the maintenance  
which makes them  
fit in life,  
Satan with embezzling laughter  
presents them  
a black necklace  
with a steel rope  
that pulls them towards vanity !**

**TUNNEL OF SATAN  
Power or authority bestowed  
which elevates not others,  
is a smooth  
but sloping  
tunnel of Satan !**

**EFFICIENCY AND CREDIT  
Take not anything from anyone  
without immediate  
active invention  
to recoup it by all means :  
this habit will bring you  
efficiency and credit  
with honour and worship !**

**SELF-ENJOYMENT AND  
INQUISITIVENESS**

**Where pleasure and enjoyment prevail  
absorbed and engaged—  
to be adorned with  
lazy-fictitious garlands of whims,  
insulting the pioneer of prosperity—  
Inquisitiveness,—  
thunder roars suddenly  
and falls on—  
smashing all the pillars  
on which  
they rest and reside !**

**FIE ON THE SHREWD !**

**Fie on the shrewd  
because they shall be deceived ;  
Blessed are the honest  
because they are clever  
to reign over  
heart and heaven !**

**WILL DOOM YOU TO DOGS !  
To ignore your ability and intellect**

**to nourish, relieve  
and to rebuild one's welfare  
is really an insult  
to your ideal and environment !  
This will never establish you  
but will doom you to dogs !**

## **THE BACKBONE OF COMMERCE**

**Service with invention  
is the backbone of commerce :  
when commercialism serves not  
the Ideal and culture  
with money and means,  
it lacks  
with a yawning depression  
and dwindles  
to a depravation of invention  
that stabs—  
with a cruel blood-shed !**

## **MONEY—THE SYMBOL OF THANKS**

**Money is the symbol of thanks  
that come out of the hearts  
of the needy and sufferers**

**in exchange of service that redeems :  
so if there be any wealth  
that enriches man,  
it is service—  
that brings in prosperity to both—  
the servant and the served !**

**FOOD AND DRINK  
Pleasing the irritation of hunger  
with easy absorption  
gives nourishment  
that raises the vitality up;—  
that is diet :  
so take thy food and drink  
to invigorate thyself !**

**INDUSTRY  
Industry is what builds  
from within  
to fulfill the needs of life !**

**INDUSTRY APPEARS SMILING !  
When Attention looks eagerly  
at the hankering call of need  
on which people hang in difficulties,**

**Inquisitiveness comes forth  
to serve to redeem the sufferers  
from the jaws of calamities  
with earnest, sincere research,—  
Industry appears smiling  
with the lotus of success  
in hand !**

**INDENTING NEWER AND  
NOBLER MEANS OF  
EXCHANGE !**

**When money the symbol  
is hoarded up,  
depriving the earnestness of service,  
the hoarders dwindle,—  
but eager service thrives  
in a triumph,  
with wealth and glory  
in blessed interchanges—  
indenting newer and nobler means  
of her exchange !**

**SOCIETY**

**Society always associates itself  
with functions of activities**

**for  
serviceable culture, invention  
and philanthropic welfare,  
for executing protection to life, peace  
and wealth,  
for commerce with a serviceable  
interchange,  
and for labour to well up;—  
and when any of these deteriorates  
and is dishonoured,—  
the entire system  
comes to a cessation  
with a horrible panic !**

**BE HUMBLE  
Be humble  
but not weak,—  
because the weak  
break to bend !**

**INSIGNIFICANT THE GREAT  
He who thinks himself great  
with the denial of  
others' possibilities to be so,**

**proclaims  
that he is himself  
Insignificant the Great !**

**A MAN OF IGNORANCE  
A man of little faith  
is surely  
a man of ignorance !**

**TO RECEDE TOWARDS  
THE EBB OF LIFE !  
When one has no Ideal  
and attachment  
to proceed towards Becoming—  
repelling the thwart  
of environment,—  
experience with an  
ignorant inconsistency  
induces him  
to recede towards  
the ebb of life,  
and inclination for female  
swallows him up  
to his painful despair !  
--Such a man**

**is always disqualified to be a husband !**

## **CONTAMINATION OF MISDOINGS**

**Pain and punishment  
which neither soothe  
nor elevate in return,  
are the flies of contamination  
of misdoings !**

## **THE DOLL OF IGNORANCE**

**He who poses and professes himself  
to be noble and honourable,  
but does not possess  
any acquisitions to be so  
and thus cheats others  
to get credit,  
deprives and deteriorates himself,  
is a hypocrite—  
the doll of ignorance !**

## **THANK YE THE FAULT-FINDERS !**

**Thank ye  
with pity  
the fault-finders,  
because they wash off  
the nascent dirt**

**with an irritating shower  
of criticism,  
taking in the oozing excreta  
that you leave behind !**

**KEEP YOURSELF READY  
Go not to handle one's affairs  
uncalled-for—  
but watch and keep yourself  
ready  
to share shoulders  
when one is weak  
and exhausted  
or for a look for help !**

**FAITH BEGETS OPTIMISM !  
Faith and love  
begets  
intelligence and optimism,  
while disbelief and repulsion  
begets  
ignorance  
and  
pessimism !  
HATE NOT**

## **THE FAULTY SINNER**

**Laugh not  
nor hate the faulty sinner,  
but blow off  
his filthiness  
with compassion, sympathy  
and service,  
inducing in him an abode of grace;—  
otherwise, it will contaminate you  
with the error  
you hate and laugh at !**

## **THE FAULT-FINDING BEAR IN THEE !**

**Seek not faults,—  
not even speak ill of others,  
nor trump them  
with an unfair  
dishonouring motive;—  
the fault-finding bear in thee  
with an open mouth  
and protruding-quivering tongue,  
stretching the arms  
with a dancing approach  
and shouting laughter,—**

**with lazy, blinking eyes  
will pursue thee  
along the long run  
of thy life !**

### **THE FLATTERER**

**The flatterer sucks  
the elixir of elevation,  
fanning the ego  
with a vanity of glory  
to fulfill his interest,—  
as the vampires do for blood !**

### **STEAL NOT**

**Steal not—  
it makes one imperfect in knowledge  
to fulfill the necessities  
that one requires,—  
how and in what way  
to obtain them,  
and secures one's needs  
pilfering others' interests  
without any loftier recoupment;—**

**thus thieving is a sinful  
and filthy crime  
which drags one  
towards the depth  
of harmful ignorance !**

### **A DAZZLING DEPRIVEMENT**

**When a man seeketh fault  
and picketh it around,  
Demon presenteth him  
a blind and blackened  
throne  
that burneth day and night  
with a dazzling deprivement !**

### **THE BLASPHEMER**

**Do not defame  
the blasphemer :  
Praise be unto him ;—  
because of this  
the environment  
will thwart him,  
and install you  
on the throne of glory  
with a drumming triumph !**

## **BE NOT JEALOUS**

**Be not jealous of any one,  
and never be  
the subject of jealousy !**

## **HARMFUL PROMISE**

**If you give word of promise  
to do something  
that harms anyone,  
cease to do it immediately—  
and repent  
and pray  
for your ignorance,  
and please the one  
whom you have given  
word or promise !**

## **SCANDAL-MONGERING**

**Whenever a man  
wishes to be great  
and powerful,  
exerting scandal,—  
it is sure  
scandal will rise in power**

**to his dwindle !**

**ADULTERY—THE  
UNGRATEFUL SCAR**

**Be off from adultery—  
not even think of it ;  
it bifurcates the libido  
with an ungrateful scar,  
and causes the brain—  
from which the mind oozes down—  
to be fissured with treachery  
and thus begets betrayed—  
the sin of all sine—  
the crime of all crimes !**

**UTILISE THE SERPENT !**

**Do the devil off  
or utilize the serpent  
to manage the evil  
for good !**

**CAPTAIN OF WHIMS**

**A captain of whims  
without responsibility**

**is the leader  
that leads  
to ruin !**

**APPEAL WITH A HUMBLE RHYME !**

**Oppose not one's views,  
but present your intention  
appearing with a humble rhyme—  
be it accepted or not;—  
your enemies will be  
few far between !**

**LIKING AND AVERSION**

**Liking creates firmness, wit  
and activity,—  
aversion begets dullness,  
inaction and sufferings !**

**OPPONENT—THE CAUSE  
OF THY SUCCESS !**

**When opposition comes forth,  
manages it  
by exerting thyself  
to make thy opponent prominent;—  
surely the opponent will be**

**the cause of  
thy success !**

### **THY TOUCHY EAR-WIG**

**Be not ye thirsty of honour,  
nor be throbbing  
and sensitive of it,  
even do not think of it,—  
because  
it is the touchy ear-wig  
that quenches you  
with an irritating,  
depressive, dull and sighful  
aversion !**

### **VACILLATING TEMPERAMENTS**

**Think well before-hand  
and be determined to do,—  
because vacillating temperaments  
always tilt  
with oscillating determination  
that goes on  
with heart-rending  
unsuccess and despair !**

### **THE HEROIC**

**The heroic are never ferocious  
but for the sake of good;—  
so ferocity  
can never make a hero !**

**THE DANGEROUS  
CALL OF POVERTY**  
**Screwing-out of further opportunities  
without more profitable  
fulfillment  
is the dangerous call  
of poverty  
and pauperism !**

**BE STIFF BUT HUMBLE !**  
**Be stiff but humble  
to move on slimy path,  
because  
passions may entice you otherwise,  
with a slimy slip  
away from the Beloved ;—  
so resist with stiffness—  
but in a humble gait  
and attitude !**

## **LOVE**

**Love exalts the will  
uphill !**

## **SUCKING THE WEAK !**

**When the powerful  
fulfill their cravings  
by sucking the weak  
instead of nourishing them,—  
weakness stands  
extending her jaws  
to the mighty  
with the thrilling power  
to devour !**

## **FORGIVE AND FORGET**

**Whoever is sincerely able  
to forgive and forget,  
Nature receives him cordially  
with the same tribute ;—  
otherwise undue demand  
insults  
and makes one miserable  
repeatedly !**

## **LOVE—THE DICTATOR OF DUTIES**

**Love infuses will,  
and determines service  
unto the beloved and environment—  
and that is duty ;  
but when unwillingness  
rebels against duty,  
it invites sufferings  
and repentance :—  
so love is the dictator  
of duties !**

## **FATE**

**Effect of move and activities,  
that dissipate in the environment  
transforming themselves  
in their transits—  
and eventually reverting  
on one's own self  
from beyond the range  
of one's knowledge,  
is Fate !**

## **THE WAY TO LIFE AND LIGHT**

**He who infuses**

**the thrill of animation,  
extension and augmentation—  
the hankerings of life—  
with an easy flow  
that attracts the heart  
of deteriorating being,  
and can see  
the ways of fulfillment thereof  
is the Ideal—  
The Way of sufferers  
to life and light !**

**LOVE TREMENDOUSLY  
If thou wishes to live,  
live tremendously  
with an uphill exuberance  
of life and light,  
smearing with service  
and worship—  
demanding  
least possible requisite  
from environment—  
that is required  
as a normal stand-you-on  
to move.**

**PRE-DESTINATION  
AND FREE WILL**

**The inherited instincts  
imbibed from  
the acquisitions of fore-fathers  
determine the faculties  
that make one move—  
that is Pre-destination ;—  
and the faculties  
that dwell in those instincts  
accentuate the innate nature  
of a being,  
and make it move  
accordingly—  
that is Free will.**

**ASCEND THE THRONE OF BLISS !**

**If thou wishest to be  
pure in soul,  
love thy Ideal or Prophet,—  
do everything to fulfill the wishes  
that thou knowest  
and see good in everything  
thou seest—**

**allaying evil with an uplift  
of being and becoming ;  
do so to thyself and others  
and thus ascend  
the throne of  
purity and bliss !**

**PLUNGE INTO SURRENDER**  
**Association with the experienced  
with a liking mood  
invokes regard,  
and regard begets conviction  
with clear-sightedness  
and lucid conviction  
enthrones one in belief ;  
belief excites love  
with a tremor of hankering—  
such a hankering  
plunges into Surrender !**

**NEGLIGENCE HAS A POWER !**  
**Negligence has a power—  
to undo  
the burden of knowledge !**

**APPRECIATE ONE !**  
**Any sore to be appreciated ?**  
**Appreciate One**  
**with all your heart,**  
**your virtue,**  
**voice and action !**

**TO REFUTE SCANDAL**  
**To ignore**  
**is the only way**  
**to refute**  
**foggy scandal !**

**THE GRADE OF**  
**THY ACQUISITION**  
**Intensity of attachment**  
**and impulses**  
**reveals**  
**the gradation**  
**of acquisition !**

**LOVE APPROACHES !**  
**Where liking-for-many**  
**is impaired**  
**and**  
**oscillates**

**in the way of attacking  
the liking-for-one  
love approaches there  
stealthily  
with a smile  
and wistful look !**

**CONVERGE TOWARDS ONE !**

**Only then  
life becomes exuberant  
when dissipated attachment  
converges towards One, the Ideal—  
and bears Him  
binding the self  
with an untottering love  
and attachment  
to fulfill the wishes  
and to carry His commands,  
bearing the sufferings that occur  
with a zeal of pleasure,—  
and this is Religion  
which moves us  
to do so !**

**RELIGIONS MAY BE MANY  
Religions may be many**

**but the principle  
and realization thereof  
are ever the same !**

**ALWAYS TWINKLES IN  
EQUAL RADIANCE !**

**Circumstances may mould the creed  
into many forms,—  
but the law  
and principle of uplift  
always twinkles  
in equal radiance !**

**THE RELIGION—WHETHER  
YOU CALL IT SO OR NOT !**

**The principal hankerings of Being  
are animation,  
extension  
and augmentation,  
fulfill them by binding back,  
with attachment  
to the Ideal,—  
from dissipation into the  
surrounding phenomena  
through attractions**

**that diverge and rend the being  
into bits,—  
this the Religion  
--whether you call it so or not—  
that exalts Being and Becoming !**

**SPIRITUALISM AS I MEAN  
Spiritualism is investigation  
and invention  
of the hows and whys  
by which matter extend and grows—  
to the acceleration  
of our Being  
and Becoming !**

**SORRY—NO TIME !  
Say not ‘Sorry’ or ‘No time’  
unto the doer of human welfare  
whom your prime considerations  
must look unto,—  
who begs the service of your ability  
and power bestowed  
--if you can manage ;—  
this will undoubtedly  
facilitate you to make  
your fortune**

**by the grace of interest  
and sympathy imbibed,  
whereas, if you refuse to do so,  
you will turn behind  
and see the two sisters  
'Sorry' and 'No time'  
grinning and with a taunting gaze  
hurling down your  
creeping approach  
towards prosperity  
with a follow like spectre !**

**CONTENT YOURSELF !  
Roam wherever you like  
Heaven or hell—  
No peace  
Until you content yourself !**

**LOVE MOURNS !  
Love mourns  
at the look of  
analytical measurement,  
and swells  
at a wistful gaze !**

**RELIGION SAVES !**  
Religion saves one  
by binding back,  
from the rattle-attack of a round  
that dissipates the libido  
by degrees,—  
and nourishes with knowledge  
like a wet-nurse  
in the cradle-bed of experience,—  
there philosophy stands  
with regards  
and oblation !

**INGRATITUDE**  
Ingratitude is the only throne  
of Satan :  
Betrayal is the  
dreadful-darkening  
queen-consort,—  
where sin and crime  
are the prime ministers !

**HORROR !—IT IS HORROR !**  
Horror—it is horror !  
Come back from the filth,

**obnoxious, heinous ,  
dreadful betrayal  
which once crucified Beloved The Great  
with the sinful,  
pathetic,  
criminal blood-shed,—  
Ah,Oh !—  
Be astray and off from it !**

**BEWARE OF NEGLIGENCE !**

**The loss the occurs  
with the twinkle of negligence  
and due to  
a lack of responsibility  
will never be made up again  
with its sincere zeal,—  
the lost will never smile,  
never look,  
never touch again—  
it is gone  
and gone for ever !  
So beware of negligence  
and irresponsibility !**

**PIETY**

**Piety loves many**

**for her dear beloved—  
to pick up enjoyments  
from her universe  
with complacency,—  
whereas longing  
yearns after one  
to have many  
for the satisfaction  
of her whimsical cravings !**

**LAWS NEVER COERCE !  
Laws and rules of conduct  
Never coerce to obey  
But whoever follows them  
Attains to bliss !**

**EMBRACE THE CROSS  
Embrace the cross  
of peaceful suffering,—  
then kneel  
before your saviour  
and follow !**

**WHERE THE LATTER IS DENIED,  
THE FORMER IS SPITTED ON !**

**Phenomena roll on,  
experience goes evolving—  
thus the first  
invites the second,  
and the former  
makes way for the latter ;  
so the prior  
is the resting ground  
of what comes after;—  
therefore, he who denies the former  
insults, invariably  
the latter,—  
and where the latter is denied,  
the former is spitted on !**

### **THE PROPHET**

**The rapping on accustomed habits  
that make a man  
go to the dogs  
feels restless and uncomfortable,—  
though he does not like them  
unconsciously ;  
--so the prophet  
cannot be  
universally admired  
and worshipped !**

**BELOVED THE GREAT**  
Let thy God  
be revealed  
in thy Beloved the Great  
through the evolving love—  
that  
which exists in you !

**PERFECTION**  
When Ideal, individual  
and environment  
fulfill one another  
in a concord,—  
with an uplift of exuberance  
that moves the life  
onward  
with an easy  
intelligent flow—  
Perfection resides  
there indeed !

**FATHER, THE SON**  
When man, duped by  
the delusion of Satan,

**embraces dusky ignorance—  
he forgets that he is a son  
of God the Father ;  
--So he gets known  
by the name of father the son !  
CHARM YOURSELF !  
Charm yourself  
if you wish  
to charm everyone !**

**LOVE MOVETH ON !  
Love seeketh wistfully  
the resemblance of her beloved  
in the environment ;  
thus everything reviveth  
the memory of her lover  
with his environment,  
with an emotional zeal,—  
and thus  
alive and enjoyable  
love moveth on !**

**TO GRACE  
Law is the fellow-traveler  
that guides the pilgrim**

**to Grace !**

**GRACE — THE WILLING URGE  
OF ATTACHMENT**

**The sincere, willing urge  
of eager attachment  
that leads**

**with innocent faithful attraction  
which makes one  
only**

**towards the Beloved  
with a soothing feel,  
can cure and create  
many impossibilities  
that cannot be dreamt  
at all ;—**

**and thus**

**Grace comes out  
from Him, the Beloved  
with the astounding,  
miraculous, freshening,  
flowery hand  
to relieve and release  
from  
undesirable**

**beating pangs of life !**

**THE LEADER**

**The Guided one  
who leads the sufferers  
with means of maintenance  
that they may stand on,—  
raising their ability  
and power of endurance  
with hope, service and responsibility  
towards welfare and success,  
is a Leader—  
Him only  
can nature permit to lead !**

**IGNORANCE**

**The fatherness of man  
in its true zeal  
is inherited from  
God the Creator ;—  
but it is capsulated  
by the ignorance—  
the dull deteriorating  
glimpse  
of Satan !**

**NATURE'S RESCUE TO  
THE CALL OF SUFFERERS !**

**The heart  
that sobs with sympathy  
and fellow-feeling  
at the miseries, sorrows  
and difficulties  
through which people move on  
with imperiled hope, enjoyments  
and activities,  
shivering at every step  
at the awful vision  
of the terrific grinning  
of the darkened devil,—  
that elates with hope and service,  
raising them with a loving embrace  
and responsibility  
towards endurance,  
and leads them to their welfare  
and success  
which they comprehend by being  
led thus  
--such a heart dwells in the Hero ;  
to the call**

**of Sufferers !**

**CHEER UP !**

**Forbear thyself  
but compel not one  
who is unable  
--to bear;  
rather help him,  
encourage him  
and cheer him up !**

**GO AND RANSOM  
THE FALLEN !**

**Go**

**and ransom the fallen  
with your service,  
soothing them  
with a hopeful message  
of elevation,  
and carry them with the embrace  
that elates,  
infusing the psalm of life and love—  
because unfortunate sighs  
spread contagion  
that deteriorates the fortunate !**

**THERE UNITY IS POSSIBLE !**

**Only there unity is possible  
where every one is interested  
in fulfilling  
the interest  
of One Beloved !**

**PEACE REMAINS WITH A  
SMILING LOOK**

**Where survival of the Environment  
is the interest  
that enlivens the Individual,  
and feel keenly  
and become eager and active  
to serve each other,—  
Peace remains  
with a smiling look uncalled-for !**

**IMBECILE DEVOTEES !**

**Devotees are always enthroned  
in ability :  
hence imbecile devotees  
are hypocrites ,—  
though they resist to be so !**

**INFUSE NOT TERROR !**  
Cheer up every one  
with courage  
to push on to success and bliss ;—  
but infuse not terror  
to make one feeble,  
depressed and imbecile !

**IGNORE NOT THE  
MATERIAL EMBODIMENT !**  
Let thy God be absolute ,—  
but ignore not  
the material Embodiment—  
with whom He evolves to thee ;—  
otherwise, it is vanity  
in the extreme !

**RESEMBLANCE OF  
THE BELOVED**  
Fie on the lover  
where any resemblance  
of the Beloved  
does not excite the heart  
with an emotional thrill,

**nor induces service !**  
**WORSHIP AS IT MEANS**  
**Worship appears**  
**with a streamy becoming ability**  
**that floods**  
**with a sincere excelling of life**  
**through service**  
**and adorns one**  
**with its meaning, worth-ship !**

**THE LAST FRAGMENT**  
**OF YOUR WORSHIP**  
**The last fragment**  
**of your worship**  
**is to seek and search the difficulties**  
**of your environment**  
**and to fulfill :**  
**Verily, I say unto you,**  
**until and unless you finish that**  
**with love and sympathy,**  
**your worship is deaf,**  
**dull and dumb !**

**THE NAME OF LORD**  
**THE BELOVED**

**The symbol  
that reminds one of the Beloved  
and makes the heart  
uplift itself  
with a throbbing,  
palatable,  
vita exuberance  
that's the name of  
Lord The Beloved !**

**PRAYER LEADS ONE  
TO ABILITY !**

**It is nothing but loquacity  
when prayer or worship  
does not excite  
the inner thrill—  
that leads one to be  
soothed, solemn and able !**

**TO DRAW OUT THE HOLY  
TALENT THAT LIES WITHIN !**

**Prayer is to draw out  
the holy talent that lies within,  
by a pursuit of praise  
in a conscious pane—**

**that invigorates the heart  
and accelerates ability  
with an illuminating hope !**

**INSPIRATION  
Holy idea or commandment  
of  
Love**

**that absorbs one  
with the knowledge  
that illuminates one's  
being and becoming  
with a loftier move  
is inspiration—  
and therein dwells His Holiness !**

**LOVE, THE AMBROSIA  
OF HEAVEN  
Liking-sensation  
which exalts  
and makes interested  
with the eager ceaseless hankering  
to nourish  
with an enlivening  
willful service**

**and sufferance  
and vitalizing self-contentment  
is Love—  
the ambrosia of heaven !**

**LOVER --THE  
ONLY MIRACLE**

**Lover is always miraculous  
to Love—  
though she appreciates Him  
ever with amaze !  
MIRACLE ABATES LOVE  
Liking and appreciation  
always induces  
inclination and love,  
but miracle abates it  
with an oscillation ignorance !**

**WHEN SCIENCE EMBRACES  
RELIGION**

**When science embraces Religion  
with meaning and means  
keenly,  
and fulfils each other**

with kisses and riches,—  
heaven comes down  
through the royal road of knowledge  
to flourish all—  
with elixir and bliss !

### MERCY

Mercy is the elixir  
of trilling stream  
of ability,—  
so be able  
to be ever merciful !

### THEN KNEEL AND PRAY !

Forgive ye  
and forget  
with a warm uplift of sincere doings—  
compromising  
if there be any abuse  
our of misunderstanding,—  
then kneel and pray;—  
otherwise the worship  
will not reach unto Him  
where He dwelleth—  
in the church within you

**and abroad !**

**SCIENCE, PHILOSOPHY  
AND DHARMA**

**When science and philosophy  
shrink  
to fulfill life and needs  
with an acceleration  
towards perfection,  
with a meaning of the principle  
that holds the Being  
with an emphasis  
to Becoming ;  
in a word  
when they are lame  
to fulfill with meaning and means  
the Principle or Dharma,—  
they are sham  
and needless !**

**FORBEAR AND FORGIVE !**

**Forbear and forgive,  
but let not it be  
harmful to any one !**

**THE WAY TO KNOW  
THE GRACE AND GOD  
He, the Supreme Father  
is ever unknown and unknowable—  
but there—  
only when  
the Beloved,  
the attached Son  
is solely attached to His Grace,  
and does and goes accordingly,  
can only be known—  
He in him :  
so he is the father Embodied—  
though he knows him as His child,  
and thereby  
he is The Way  
to know the Grace and God  
and God Himself in him—  
the Source  
of heaven,  
peace  
and happiness !**

**LAUGH, WEEP AND SPEAK**

**Laugh,—but not in jeer ;  
Weep,—not out of self-interest  
but from love and attachment ;  
Speak,—but not  
in self-applause !**

**WHERE ATTACHMENT IS  
EXUBERANT**

**Father dwelleth  
always in His creation  
and leads unto life,  
abiding within  
--though untouchable,  
unknowable,  
unthinkable!—**

**But where attachment is exuberant,—  
doings, dealings and thoughts  
run with an acceleration  
which declares accordingly,  
He exposes Himself  
in that very Embodiment :  
verily,  
verily,  
it is determined—  
He is in Him !**

## **SHAM LOVE**

**Love**

**without loving activity  
towards the Beloved  
is Sham !**

## **TRUE SERVICE**

**Service is service  
when it elevates Being  
and Becoming,  
and that is the thing  
which can make  
one in power enormous !**

## **IMBECILE SERVICE**

**Imbecile, mock-liking,  
egoistic service  
looks always for helping hand,—  
being fettered  
with a garrulous imposition  
of fault !**

**REAL, RESURRECTION  
OCCURS THERE !**

**The enlightened thousands souls  
dazzled by the Beloved—  
after His demise,  
when the bereavement,  
the expiry,—  
in an exalted exuberance  
of love with glorified praise—  
bedewed with tears, affection and  
enchancing tremor  
revives Him—  
in thousands of embodiments,  
move on to fulfill Him and Him only—  
really there  
Resurrection occurs !**

**THE ELIXIR OF LIFE  
TO ACQUIRE !**

**If there be  
any elixir of life to acquire,  
verily,  
it is  
concentrated,  
restless,  
elevating attachment  
which keeps the being**

**zealous and joyful  
in ceaseless  
achievements !**

**LIFE, LOVE AND LIFT  
What have you to attain  
by which you can enjoy  
with an exuberance and uplift  
that elates with an inundation,  
by which the environment  
with self  
exalts with a restless  
peaceful and heavenly  
shower ?—**

**It is Life, Love and Lift !—**

**And what to achieve—  
the only achievement  
without which every achievement  
lies in a fruitless shore, death ?—**

**If there be anything  
achievable, lofty and hopeful,  
it is to penetrate the depth of darkness  
that lies in death enfolded  
with a ray of clear conscious memory !**

**LEND THYSELF AND BE**

**BLESSED**  
Lend thyself  
with humble approach  
where an endeavour is going on  
in a thrilling concert of beating hearts—  
to furnish welfare  
to any cause  
that leads the people  
towards being and becoming—  
and be blessed thus !

**INFINITE—THE  
UNBOUNDED FINITE !**

When finite  
evolves into unbounded finite—  
elating apprehension into immersion,  
it is Infinite;—  
and when  
the unseen absolute and Infinite  
becomes the object of  
comprehension  
dwindles  
into incoherent  
and insane ignorance !

**PEACE BLOOMS WITH HER  
CHILD—ACTIVITY !**

**Where love with all her  
efficiency and drawbacks  
aims at her lovely desired  
with a tranquil convergence  
of all wants and wishes  
to enjoy and fulfill  
and makes herself  
easy, willful and exerting  
to comply with the wishes  
of the Beloved  
upheaving his ability,—  
Peace dwells there  
blooming with her child,—  
activity !**

**WHEN ATTACHMENT SHOUTS  
WITH EAGER TREMOLO !**

**When attachment shouts  
with eager tremolo,  
rapping impulses rebound  
with thrilling exuberance,  
knowledge appears  
with Revelation**

**to heal the sore  
of sorrow  
and  
sufferings !**

**BE MISERLY  
TO PRAISE YOURSELF**

**Be miserly  
to praise yourself,  
but generous  
to please others  
with a sincere attitude  
and honourable zeal !  
KINGDOM OF HEAVEN  
COMES DOWN**

**When Love  
with all  
her rights and riches,  
environment and universe  
adorns her Beloved—  
embracing worship,  
bedewed with the psalm  
of a thrilling shower,  
and sees Him significant  
in herself and everywhere**

**with a wistful-soaring gaze,  
and moves along the path  
of blessed suffering,—  
Kingdom of Heaven  
comes down  
blooming the flowers  
of paradise  
on earth !**

**WHEN HAVOC PEERS !  
When havoc peers  
through sufferings and distress,  
howls and panic  
hail over  
a simple, sensitive, sincere,  
attached Son—  
Sympathy hoists fellow-feeling  
with a tremor—  
looks with a panic-stricken,  
peaceful, helpless gaze  
to subdue the terror  
with a soothing hopeful nourishment,  
knowledge and comprehension  
are revealed as Gospel—  
as a rescue**

**to the trodden sufferers !**

**MY FATHER !**

**My Father !**

**The Supreme, the omnipotent  
all-pervading !**

**My heavenly heart !**

**The Beginning !**

**The Being that hath manifested !**

**My God,**

**Oh Thou, revealed in flesh and blood !**

**A Child of Thyself**

**to wash off**

**the sorrows and sufferings  
with begotten blood !—**

**Let Thy blessing flush  
the dirts that are onerous  
and make me pure  
and able**

**with a tilt of blissful joy !**

**SUCKLE ME !**

**My Father !**

**Oh my Good,  
the God !  
The Beginning !  
Thy water—  
Thy property that has come forth  
as a manifestation of Thyself  
nourishes me,  
quenching the thirst  
that makes life  
disgusted and precarious  
with choking chafe !  
Cheer me up !  
Suckle me  
with Thy vitalizing fluid  
as mother does her child !  
Oh Thou—  
the manifestation  
of supreme affection !  
Elate me up  
in service of welfare  
that enables me with a cheerful  
sympathetic heart,  
to uplift with thy elixir the beings  
who suffer from  
ignorant, obnoxious, distressing thrust !**

**SO AM I THY SON  
EVER SOLEMN !  
Thy Becoming  
descends  
illuminating beings into life  
with sympathy and apathy—  
whence the becoming uphill shower  
scatters around  
as manifestations—  
the universe, the phenomena,  
with sun, moon and stars  
graced, beautiful and illuminated—  
that I behold !—  
I am also one them  
though unlike in embodiment—  
the child of Supreme Father  
as they are !  
The harm, the sin, the betrayal  
that dwindles and deceives life  
taking away far—afar  
from Beloved Father  
dives into forgetful ignorance !  
Never can they touch  
nor look at me !—**

**So am I thy son  
ever solemn, ever pure,  
ever affectionate—  
and serviceable—  
as my Father in heaven !**

**SAVE ME FROM THE SINS !**

**Oh thou the Sun,  
The enlivening kiss  
that irradiates from Heavenly Father !**

**Oh Thou Service,  
the expression, the affection in action  
of the Supreme Being !**

**and Thou the Servant,  
the Master of services,**

**Crown of Bliss !**

**Save ye all myself  
from the sin of unfulfilment  
that recurs  
from ignorance in serving my  
environment !**

**Oh Night !—  
the rest that is ordained  
by Supreme Law !  
Save me from the sins I do**

**with mind, with word, with hands  
and feet and other limbs !  
Banish them as thou banishest the visible  
with Thy darkening devour !  
I surrender that me—the sin-touched  
unto the radiant,  
illuminating energy  
of my Supreme Father  
that enlivens the being !**

**FLOW IN AND  
ENLIVEN ME TOO !  
Oh Thou Word !  
Thy radiant ray  
carrying the sun uphill  
to expose the universe  
with Thy beautiful varieties  
raises up the amazing effulgence,  
the sum—  
the source of the fluids,  
the atmosphere and fire—  
enlightening with fulfillment  
the welkin and the earth—  
quickenning in life the mobile and  
the immobile :**

**Flow in  
and enliven me too  
with the flood of Thy light !  
I pray unto Thee—  
may I bow down to them  
who know you,  
salute them who teach to  
worship Thee—  
the seers and the sacred—  
my obeisance unto the  
accumulated experiences of man !  
—unto the breath of life !  
Let me salute Death  
that ceaseth my becoming—  
to be off from him !  
My salutation to Thee—  
the all-pervading,  
the Lord Beloved !**

**RAISE ME UP UNTO THEE !**

**Thou Word—  
the quickening thrill  
that invigorates the life  
and light of being,—  
the diffused Bliss**

that floods into earth,  
atmosphere and wealth high—  
that unfolds all that hath been  
with a radiance,  
bestowing a luminous life—  
accelerating talents to move and do !  
Let me meditate on Thee—  
Thy shine !  
Raise me up unto thee,—  
Sparking with Thy heavenly  
shower !

**PILOT US ACROSS !**  
Thou Fire Divine,  
Thou the property Supreme Being  
that infuses heat and warmth !  
Burn thou entirely  
the harmful intentions  
of the jealous foe  
and rescue us  
from distress and disgrace  
and from all the sins !  
Pilot us across—  
burning the disasters—  
into Thy blissful becoming !

**I SALUTE THEE !**  
**Oh thou the Becoming,**  
**the Being**  
**the existence that is beyond the vast—**  
**darkening-yellow**  
**tending towards the Cause !**  
**Thou—the Frowning Apathy**  
**that tends to take al away**  
**from their manifestations—**  
**transmuting Thyself into the universe !**  
**Oh Thou !**  
**my salutation to Thee !**  
**I salute Thee—**  
**the creative force !**  
**the all-pervading !**  
**the all-destroying !**  
**the source of the fluids**  
**that envelop !**

**MY OBLATIONS UNTO THEE !**  
**Oh Thou the Sun**  
**that shineth with bliss**  
**the Radiant,**  
**the energy that pervades all—**

salutation to Thee !  
Thou—the sacred creator of worlds  
That inspires us  
into activities,—  
My oblations unto Thee !

**MY OBSEISANCE TO THEE !**  
Thou the Sun,  
the bliss,  
the Energy that hath proceeded  
from the grace of divine soul,  
the scarlet-red  
with the wine of life and vigour !  
Thou the enemy of darkness,  
elater of  
darkening sinful depression,  
my obeisance unto Thee !  
Let me invoke thy push of Energy  
with a stimulus  
in the way of my Becoming—  
that enables me by the grace  
of Thy infused uplift—  
Thy enlivening embrace—  
to adore my Beloved with restless,  
wistful service and acquisition

**in a concord with the environment !**

**PEACE, PEACE, PEACE—  
BE YE PEACEFUL !**

**Be ye whatever—  
regret not what has happened  
by the impulse of  
your bind misfortune,  
let not be a feared by the  
taunting insult of your actions  
that have occurred by the enticement  
of the ignorant, dull,  
depressing environment ;  
shout, cheer up—  
be unquivered and attached  
by your tendril of passion  
to the Ideal, the Beloved—  
whose love enters unquestionably  
top to bottom  
whatever ye may be—  
saint, rogue, sufferer, criminal or  
sinner—pervading all !  
Install Him with all your purpose,  
with all your service,  
with all your love and emotion,**

**with all the resources you have ;  
neglect to fulfill the narrow  
sordid interests  
from the universe in which you dwell ;  
only think of Him,  
think how to fulfill His interests,—  
move on doing and dealing accordingly—  
elating everyone with the message  
of love, hope, charity and service  
that exalts !  
Put thine ear to the throbbing  
Impulse of  
Environment and hear attentively the  
lingering music  
of the inner microcosm  
with a rolling peaceful concert,  
a singing thrill—  
Peace, Peace, Peace—be ye Peaceful !**