

**Love is :
A farewell to
Nuclear Arms**

Jimmy Shroff



Love is:

A Farewell to Nuclear Arms

*For Zengin,
My wife and light of my life*

*And for our children
Zubin, Robin,
Fernaz and Nicole*

"Hope for the earth lies not
with leaders but in your own
heart and soul. If you decide
to save the earth, it will be
saved. Each person can be as
powerful as the most
powerful person who ever
lived- and that is you, if you
love this planet."

Dr. Helen Caldicott

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Introduction

Humanity appears to be passing through an unprecedented crisis involving not only the environment but also social, economic and monetary crisis. Mother Earth seems to be telling us: Enough! I cannot continue taking abuse any more if I have to fulfil my promise to continue providing a home and school for future generations of living beings. Like many parents and grand-parents, I imagine myself struggling to answer my grand-daughter's silent query: Dada, what did you do to prevent the imminent holocaust, while there was still time and despite repeated warnings?

Climate change effects are descending on us rapidly and forcefully. Many of us have commented it is too late for us to do anything much to survive the holocaust. Some leaders of nations and corporate houses have denied the severity of the looming reaction of the Earth while others have denied any responsibility of our way of life, an unloving way, as a contributing factor to the crisis. The deniers retort: It is nature and hence let nature handle it while we continue business as usual.

We, the beings making up humanity are responsible for the mess we have made on Earth and hence we will have to clean up the mess. The good news is that we are capable of clean up. Hence we should convince ourselves we are approaching the best-of-times upon our planet, the end of the worst-times.

Technology can help but first humanity has got to get together since we are all aboard the space-ship Earth, with very few lifeboats. Global warming can be resolved but human warmth and friendliness is an absolute prerequisite.

During the coming years, with shortage of food and water, with polluted lands, seas and air, with 'natural' calamities increasing in frequency and force, social unrest may drive us to panic, making us behave like crazed wild beings. In the worst case scenario, we cannot be certain that we will not use all the weapons at our disposal in a desperate although vain attempt to defend ourselves.

Shifting our concern temporarily from global warming to global arming, none of us can deny that weapons of mass destruction have been created by man for the massive destruction of fellow men with unavoidable collateral destruction of the habitat. While on the surface, weapons of mass destruction have been assembled for defence, such defence is possible only as long as these weapons are not deployed. We cannot indefinitely depend on bluff to safeguard humanity. The perceived reassurance of anti-missile systems makes a nuclear war seem winnable. We are balanced on a knife-edge.

Getting the peoples of all the nations together and agreeing on a non-use of nuclear arms is our First Test. If we can get together with joy, there is a good chance of passing our First Test. Global Arming, similar to Global Warming and other global blights, is one of the symptoms of our failure to derive joy in our everyday life. And this failure is due to us forgetting our essential constitution: a joy-filled heart fashioned in the image of the heart of our Creator.

This book is an exploration of the link between securing joy and securing safety. With the experience of passing our First Test we will be in a better condition to resolve our Second Test which is Global Warming.

Prologue

**Reagan-Gorbachev Summit Talks Collapse as Deadlock on SDI
Wipes Out Other Gains**

By Lou Cannon

Washington Post Staff Writer

Monday, October 13, 1986; Page A01

REYKJAVIK, ICELAND, OCT. 12 -- The summit meeting between President Reagan and Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev collapsed tonight after the two leaders had tentatively agreed to sweeping reductions in nuclear arsenals but deadlocked on the crucial issue of restricting the U.S. space-based missile defense program widely known as "Star Wars."

Secretary of State George P. Shultz, reporting in a strained voice on a meeting that began with bright promise and ended gloomily after more than seven hours of negotiation today, said he was "deeply disappointed" and no longer saw "any prospect" for a summit meeting in Washington between the two leaders in the coming months.

Gorbachev, in a news conference tonight, painted a bleak picture of U.S.-Soviet relations leading up to this weekend's summit and said that

the talks had “ruptured” over the fundamental differences between the superpowers on the Strategic Defense Initiative and the Anti-Ballistic Missile treaty. He said Reagan’s insistence on deploying SDI had “frustrated and scuttled” the opportunity for an agreement.

The United States, Gorbachev complained, had come to Reykjavik “empty-handed,” with the same “mothballed” proposals that the Soviets opposed in Geneva. But after the talks here, he said, he had told Reagan that “we were missing a historic chance. Never had our positions been so close together.”

Reagan, in remarks to U.S. service personnel at the airport before leaving Iceland, said, however, that “though we put on the table the most far-reaching arms control proposal in history, the general secretary (Gorbachev) rejected it.”

Shultz told reporters that the two leaders, aided by groups of experts, had reached a contingent agreement to eliminate all nuclear ballistic missiles within 10 years and also had made progress on human rights issues.

But Shultz said that the two days of talks here had ended without agreement because the Soviets insisted on a change in the 1972 ABM treaty that would have limited Reagan’s SDI antimissile program to laboratory research.

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Reagan said of Gorbachev, “There was warmth in his face and his style, not the coldness bordering on hatred I’d seen in most senior Soviet officials I’d met until then.”

He sensed then “the moral dimension in Gorbachev.” Gorbachev, in turn, called Reagan a great American and a great leader.

The above observations show that the exchange of invisible feelings do matter, even in the highest echelons of power, among the most hardened politicians.

The above meeting with the heads of the two states separated by the iron curtain and decades of mistrust termed as the Cold War, did result in something very positive. The chance to rid the world of all nuclear weapons slipped by but the Cold war was transformed into warmer relations between the two sides. The meeting signalled the start of an end of the Cold War. Perhaps the time had not yet come to get rid of nuclear arms. Perhaps their existence did serve some need for continued existence of humanity.

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For too long in the history of mankind, we, the generally silent majority, have allowed ourselves to be led by the few, towards violence and wars. Now our silence has led us to a stage where there is a risk of war which will affect not only human-kind but all life on earth and the earth herself to a very great degree.

Now each of us will have to wake up else we may never be able to see the sun light up our day again. We shall first recognize our willing abdication of our power. Then we resolve to regain control of ourselves, step by step. When we have done so, we will automatically reflect the change in ourselves towards the world we are a part of. Thus our individual actions will have a collective result, changing our world decisively.

The Silent Majority

Who is the “we” referred to constantly in this book? The “we”

refers to us, the silent majority.

The following is a quote from a German psychiatrist, regarding Germany during the Nazi regime:

“Very few people in Germany were true Nazis but the rest of us were too busy to care. So the majority just sat back and let it all happen. Then before we knew it, they owned us and we had lost control and the end of the world had come.”

The above sounds eerily familiar. We were lucky once. The USA and the use of her Bomb may have helped at that time to avert the end of a familiar world.

Now the use of the Bomb cannot help us avert the end of the world. Now it is our greed and short-sightedness which owns us. We prefer to maintain war-like conditions enabling us to sell weapons of war and reap the profits. In fact much of business has become war by other means, generating paper profits and real casualties.

But the paper profits provide no real joy to us. How can they when they are drenched with the blood and misery of more than one third of the human population who are impoverished, who are paying the real price. They are some of the real casualties of a war which is masquerading as business during peace-time.

The above German psychiatrist goes on to remark that the peaceful majority, the silent majority, is cowed and becomes irrelevant.

It is time for us to be brave and engage ourselves, to become relevant in the conduct of affairs of the world, a conduct which spells life or death for us, and for our world.

In communist Russia, the regime carried out the murder of 20 million people. In China, a staggering 70 million persons were murdered by the Chinese communists.

These murders were carried out during peace-time, initiated by leaders of their own country. Mass slaughter has been carried out in many other countries too, including in India and in countries in North America. If we have allowed the murders of our own people to take place, it is not surprising we cooperate to kill our neighbours enthusiastically.

Even if we do not as yet care for our neighbours, we have to care for ourselves now, at the very least. We may be part of the peaceful majority but we are now determined not to be led like peaceful lambs for mass slaughter.

We must now think of our individual place in the human race and know and exercise our individual power to help the race avert extreme suffering and possible extinction.

Surprisingly and paradoxically, we do that by obtaining joy on an individual basis.

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The use of nuclear weapons is associated with death and destruction and suffering of human beings, animals, plant life and the earth herself.

So let us learn a bit about death and suffering, about human beings. Let us learn who we really are. We will then also come to know more about our fellow travellers, the animals and plant life, who share space on our mother ship, the Earth. We will then also appreciate

Earth herself and our life maintaining solar star.

The abolition of nuclear weapons can be achieved with abolishing our need for indiscriminate killing. Once we learn a bit more about ourselves, we will learn more about the fears and illusions we harbour. As we see ourselves more clearly, we begin to purify ourselves in a natural way. We will then release most of our fears and illusions. We will be discovering something more exciting to do than killing ourselves and our neighbours. We will pursue fresh adventures after our fresh outlook resulting from an in-depth look at ourselves.

We see ourselves as beings capable of living joyously within ourselves, with our fellow travellers, within the environment of our living space-ship. Knowing our space-ship Earth is part of our living universe will also force us to broaden our outlook from the narrow confines of our sole preoccupation with our physical self.

The growth of large-scale problems such as global warming and global arming will then be stopped since we will be cutting off their channels of sustenance. They will wither and eventually stop their blackmail towards life on earth.

Thirty years ago, President Reagan and General Secretary Gorbachev unknowingly gave us a reprieve by allowing us time to get better and live more joyously. We need to get joyous before we remove one of the early warning signs of a joyless life, the massive nuclear arms build-up.

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Part 1 : Self-discovery

Emotional Influence

Consider thousands of football fans gathered in a stadium and others watching the game on their TV sets at home, cheering for their team lustily. It is not just the volume but the emotional push behind the volume that charges the players and influences them to play better. This influence is almost like the energy charge resulting from drinking a glass of fruit juice when you are thirsty and sweaty due to physical exertion.

To make the above influence possible, an actual emotional cloud is created, which is the result of similar individual emotional forms grouping and hovering in the vicinity.

The cloud will remain as long as the energy is being fed to it. In the case of a football match, the cloud starts dissipating quite soon after the match is over, its energy dispersed.

In the case of a purpose-full thought and strong feeling, backed by a strong will, the thought form will persist as long as such thoughts and feelings are being produced. If the theme is enthusiasm for friendship, peace and love, common themes for the nourishment of the bulk of the human race then the possibility of creating a wonderful atmosphere enveloping all of us is very real. Then the actual formation of peace is within reach.

So simply thinking of peace is really the start of working for peace.

Billions of us living on our planet can start taking affirmative action by simply thinking of living without the so-called protection of the nuclear umbrella.

We can think of ways to become really strong and safe by indulging in acts that provide joy. As we proceed, we shall discern a direct relation between being joyful and being strong and safe.

As we become more adept in obtaining joy, we become stronger individually and as a nation. Joy is contagious, so let our joy spill out to our neighbours, persons living across our street and those across our nation's borders. Let the borders become irrelevant as our love becomes more relevant as an instrument of power.

Love Is: via Self-Discovery

Love is accepting ourselves and others as we are, as they are, and motivating all to peak at their potential.

Let us practice love wherever we are, at home and at work. We are laying the seeds of love whose harvest will eventually spill over into larger areas of neighbourhoods, corporate and political fields, and the global village. This is how becoming the change leads to world change.

What is love? People and things expect to be seen as they are. When we do that, there is a more true perception. This leads to an honest relationship. At the heart of every honest relationship is love.

There may be some doubts with our belief in the above statements. More often than not, people go to elaborate lengths to put on a mask, to hide their real personality. What then? Is it love to pierce the veil they have drawn?

With an attitude of love, we will be able to see the person as he is, including his fears which has made him draw a veil. So we respect his decision. Once he is confident of himself, he will allow himself to be seen. Our loving attitude would have helped him arrive at that point.

When we are relaxed with our own self, we automatically help those persons whom we are in contact with to be relaxed with their own selves. Being relaxed allows us to interact without the prejudices and fears which thrive in an anxiety filled atmosphere.

What makes us believe that a more real picture of the person will enable us to maintain our loving attitude? Isn't the opposite possible if we discover the reality to be more horrible than the superficial aspect of the person, thing or event? Can we be repelled by the reality? Can we become afraid of the reality?

We have come to a sticky point because of the word "reality". It is always a comparative and subjective reality that we perceive. In fact, by subjective we mean we actually jointly create the reality we perceive each moment. If we start realizing the close relation between conscious creative energy and ourselves, then we will stop creating frightful scenarios in our world and thus stop scaring ourselves. But till such time, hopefully the very terror of the mess we have made of our world will serve to scare us into joint decisive action.

Ultimate Reality

We cannot comment much on ultimate reality as it remains mysterious. For us, Ultimate reality is a theoretical source and destination of the adventure we call Life. But once a stream of life has emerged from the unknowable source, we can hitch-hike on this stream and grasp the limited reality as we enjoy the ride.

To most of us, life means conscious life or consciousness itself. From this mysterious invisible base energy, forms arise, borrowing energy from primordial conscious life energy.

Since the well of life is singular, the water drawn from the well has the same basic characteristics. From what we have experienced, it appears the water is sweet from inception. This allows us to hope that beauty and love will flourish and overcome ugliness and ignorance, as we drink the water from God's well.

All forms, from the minuscule electron to the galaxies evolved from the liberating event we call the Big Bang, retain at their core the original consciousness, the sweet water from the well. For this reason we need not get repelled or afraid of reality. Sweet love lies at the heart of reality.

The event termed Big Bang may be a symbolic first cause of our universe. But there may be an infinite number of such causal events, heralding an infinite number of universes. Evolution weaves its tapestry through all such groups. A dying universe bequeaths its progressed consciousness, through its genetic code, as the starting point of consciousness to a universe just beginning its own adventure, looking forward to living its own dream. Each universe can be considered as an objectified living dynamic thought-form emerging from the stillness of the First Dreamer.

Thought Forms

Since consciousness can only be known when attached to a form, our thoughts, which are conscious bits of energy, are also contained within a form. If you are genuinely interested in seeing a thought form, you will have to take the trouble of vivifying dormant organs

within your body, preferably with the help of a teacher. And a true teacher will have conditions before he can encourage you to start the practice. Your subtle bodies should be fit enough. That is a practical way of saying you should be morally upright and courageous; you will then be able to withstand the anti-unity forces you will stir by your intention to become a light-warrior in earnest. For the rest of us who are content to remain arm-chair warriors, we can go through the published works of some of these teachers, which include clear sketches of thought-forms in colour.

We are a part of the infinite number of lively packages who are affiliated to our particular universe of the Omniverse or Cosmos. From the very beginning, life is characterized by movement, a relative movement perceived against the stillness of the Source. Movement appears in all packets, whether plants appearing to be rooted in soil or soil and rocks as part of an apparently immovable mountain. The very atoms forming the molecules move incessantly at a rapid pace, in harmony.

Prime motive for movement

What is the fundamental motive of a packet of energy to move? Why does the sun flower try to face the sun? We may conclude it needs to do so in order to survive, to obtain its fix of energy. Dig a little deeper and we will unearth the common fundamental motive : seeking joy.

Let us look at our own motive for committing any action. An action really begins in our subtle bodies, the emotional and mental bodies, through which we feel and think. It may stop at creating a feeling or thought, or it may continue the impetus by creating a physical act. Since we realize it is our desire which is responsible for all our actions, think of the underlying reason for any desire. We will be

forced to conclude it is a desire to obtain joy, or avoid distress, irrespective of the secondary reason.

There may be some actions which seem to contradict the above observation. Some of us seem to invite suffering deliberately by choosing what appears to be a distressful act to the rest of us. But the actor, due to his current state of mind, may not look upon his choice of act as distressful.

If we pursue the practical application of concepts suggested by the following words: obedience, patriotism, laziness, unconcern, sacrifice, murder, suicide, torture, family obligations, love..... we will eventually notice the rule holds good. No living being is able to choose what appears as immediately distressing to it or spurn what appears as joyous. And since all objects are alive, all of us, everything, from an atomic particle to a godling such as us, have only this single motive available for any action.

How do we know whether we are choosing wisely? We come to know by receiving the feedback of joy or distress. Irrespective of our theoretical learning, it is the degree of joy obtained and actually felt by us upon committing any act which signals to us the intrinsic worth of the act.

Ring of Truth

I spent most of my adult life working on merchant ships as cadet, officer and finally as Master. During the time I would accompany Class Surveyors such as from Lloyd's Register, to inspect the hull of the ship during periodical surveys, I noticed they would be accompanied by their Surveyor's Hammer.

The hammer's ball-pane would be used against the steel hull as the

surveyor smartly tapped the steel plate with the hammer. By their experience, the surveyor, on receiving the tell-tale sound feed-back, would be able to evaluate the soundness of the steel plate in the vicinity of the strike. In case of doubt, in olden days, a small hole would be drilled in the corroded steel plate to ascertain its current thickness.

Ultra-sonic gauging of steel plates is now the norm in ship yards. Even so the surveyors surveying a suspect steel plate, still depend on their trusted hammer to obtain the 'ring of truth' initially.

Even a non-expert, on striking a bell and listening to the tone, can immediately know the difference between a soundly cast bell and one which is alloyed with impurities. The ring of truth when heard is unmistakable and thus an accurate signature of soundness.

And so it is when obtaining feed-back from our actions, which include the actions from our emotional and mental bodies. We seem to have a built-in meter in each of our bodies to ascertain the degree of joy or distress we obtain on committing any action.

Unalloyed joy is the feedback of acts of unconditional love. The energy of unadulterated joy, the nectar of love, actually helps us to grow pure and strong. We become sound as a bell. We evolve individually and as a species.

The ring of truth obtained is not just a facility to obtain joy and avoid distress by our own actions. The striking of the steel plate or a bell indicates the needed feed-back obtained from an event which needs some form of inter-personal relations.

One of the advantages of getting confidence in your feed-back is

you will be more aware when a person is lying. For example, there are many concepts included in this book which may appear to contradict conventional norms. Use the hammer test to obtain the ring of truth.

Pace of Development

If only a single motive is available for each of our actions, we have to conclude that the pace of our evolution will depend on our clear sightedness of knowing what actions have the promise of joy. The feedback of joy is the ring of truth.

During problem solving when we are faced with a scarcity of data or time, we often rely on our gut-feeling. Gut-feeling is generally god-feeling. Accessing the intuition unknowingly provides the correct data almost instantaneously. The data is often accompanied by a confident feeling. We start flying or driving by the seat-of-our-pants and mostly we avoid collisions. It is not luck. Learning, skills, and knowledge do help of course. It's just that intuition makes use of all the above help via synthesis.

Nostalgia

Obtaining a feedback is quite understandable since we are all bits of original Consciousness, jostling each other in close communion. The entire universe is a single being having a single consciousness. It could have been seen as One at the start of the universe if there was anybody around to see the Dreamer.

We now appear as members of different exotic species, but the lingering nostalgia, the home-sickness lurking barely below our active level of consciousness, serves us as a permanent reminder of our common dream home.

Many of us have effectively veiled this fundamental quality of

yearning for unity and attempt to operate fitfully through sole reliance on our apparently separate forms. Most of us are unable to believe in unity since we are unable to see the interwoven strands connecting all as yet.

Although things appear to be changing, to a great extent we continue believing in a fractured world full of separate forms which can have no possible close connection with us.

There are others who know better but their motivation for actions is actually obtained from wanting to maintain a fractured world.

Inhabited Thought Forms

Our thought-forms have conscious energy in common with all forms emerging from the original consciousness. But this semi-consciousness is greatly enlivened when the thought-form is inhabited by a human, semi-human hybrid or non-human entity.

Sometimes the thought-form may not need to be occupied but merely assembled as a small army of thought-forms which will now do the bidding of the black magician. The black magicians are like spiders spinning a web of evil from some of the sticky material we have donated unknowingly through our careless littering of our impure thoughts and feelings. The web then attracts and traps flies like us if we do not remain strong and alert.

The shadowy spiders are mostly human entities who have somehow developed occult powers without bothering with developing moral niceties.

The law of freedom is a necessary corollary of the law of love. It allows this kind of evolvment to take place. But the practitioner is

given a long rope with which he will hang himself eventually.

In the meantime we too suffer to some degree, even if we are entangled within the outermost circle of the web of evil through our laziness or unconcern or ineptitude. The law of compensation is part of physics and, as a scientist reminds us, the laws of physics are non-negotiable. Ignorance of the law cannot shield us from the consequence of breaking a law. We have to heed our conscience, our god-consciousness within.

The unseen portions of our world permeate both our homes and our places of work, influencing our way of life. Despite the peril, we seem to believe that whatever is out of sight should remain out of mind. So let us continue to toil gathering insights through more easily identifiable events, occurring at our homes and at our workplaces.

At the Workplace

Why is a healthy atmosphere at the workplace important for individual safety and for world peace? There are at least two reasons: Firstly, we spend a lot of time and energy at our work place.

Due to the above situation, even minor irritants grow into major problems due to their repetitive patterns. Initially we generally do not take notice of the build-up of pressure since it creeps up on us. After some time we do connect up the frequency of irritants to the maintenance of our health and our peace of mind. We consider this a local issue, a personal problem. We do not relate the maintenance of our peace of mind to the maintenance of world peace.

Secondly, we often wear masks at the work-place to conceal our feelings. And what is the down-side of wearing masks? First, we stifle our true feelings, setting the stage for a false environment.

This leads to a deterioration in relationships. Love and falsity are incompatible. The result is a build-up of unease, of unwanted pressure within our bodies and minds. If forcibly retained within, the pressure starts destroying our bodies and minds on an individual basis. If the pressure of frustration is released collectively the explosive power starts destroying our world.

Since we are wearing masks we are also more emboldened to commit malpractices. We pretend we are incognito, that it is not really us who are the actors. We get used to wearing the mask and sometimes forget to discard it even after we arrive home or in company with personal friends. This consequence is quite unfortunate. The good feeling we associate in the company of family and friends, which used to some-what dilute the deadening radiation from official activities, is now lost.

Love is generally frowned upon at the place of work. This results in a condition similar to the hardening of the arteries, in the planet's emotional body. The planet's subtle collective body interacts continuously with our own individual emotion bodies, just like the physical sphere continuously interacts with our physical bodies.

Corruption is almost instituted due to the false environment created by inhibiting human beings from functioning naturally, at official premises. The employees dare not speak out against the mass corruption since they are paid to be loyal workers, not whistle-blowers.

Little by little, the employees allow the misery of corruption to seep into their bodies and minds, leading to sickness in body and mind as they continue to work in corrupt company. The damage is far more

than a failed economy, or the cyclic rise and dip in earnings.

It leads to the increase in formation of clouds of negative energy blocking the refreshing effects of the vital Sun. The blocking effect on our emotional vitality is similar to the effect on our physical body if we are living for prolonged periods without sunlight. We will require a great deal of passion for leading a joyful life to be able to get out of corrupt company and prevent anaemia.

Because of the widespread corruption in corporations and at other centres of work, we find it difficult to work and live with joy. The negative condition is resulting in doom for life on our planet. Knowing how difficult it is to survive without a job, both financially and emotionally, we may close our eyes and continue to work with corrupt company rather than lose a job. But it is better to lose a job than lose a planet. We cannot afford to lose our passion for joy.

Passion

It is passionate interest which transforms knowledge into personal growth. If it is passion for the divine, then the actor transforms his very body into a divine vehicle to reach a divine destination.

When there is sufficient passion, no separate pursuit of knowledge is required. The force of the passion has automatically gleaned the required knowledge, on a need-to-know basis. But what does a person who is delirious with joy need knowledge for! Knowledge and all other aids, is used for eventually experiencing joy. When immersed in joy, the toil of seeking knowledge is redundant. The prefix has served its purpose.

It is not that seeking knowledge is a useless pastime. There is joy associated with seeking knowledge till the seeking becomes a chore.

Great semi-permanent joy called bliss may initially need theoretical knowledge as well as practical experiences. Great joy may also be the result of consistent discipline to obtain knowledge of a great object.

There can be no greater object than the totality. There can be no greater knowledge than to know that the total adds up to One. The Zero, the source of the One, by its very function, must remain forever in the mysterious background. Since we are a part of the One, there really is no need nor even a possibility of existence of any other fundamental source of knowledge besides Self-knowledge.

Knowledge of Self

The portion of life of an entity, bracketed by birth and death of any particular form occupied by the entity, is the only portion we have a conscious knowledge of. The memory of the portion of life of the entity between death and birth of the form, is not readily recalled except through deep hypnosis.

When the consciousness departs from a form, the outline of the form disintegrates, spilling out the energy which constituted the lower aspect of the form, the body.

Consciousness is the life giving principle relayed through a series of refined bodies in an hierarchical system. Generally the consciousness now settles for a short or longer period in the next available more refined body. The more refined body next to our physical body is the emotional body.

The emotional body bears a great resemblance to our used up physical body. Regaining consciousness within our emotional body after the brief sleep of death, we continue to feel alive after death of the physical body. And since the emotional body is the immediate

source of the physical body, it may be called the prototype and, in its turn, the immediate creator of the physical body.

To those persons who were not interested in knowing about post-mortem life, the change-over, especially if it was a sudden event during youth, leads to confusion. The emotional youth wonders why the persons around him, including his family members and friends, do not seem to take any notice of him. If he notices his own body lying without any signs of life, he is forced to introspect and eventually arrive at the conclusion that he has 'died'.

Such a conclusion does not get rid of his confusion, since he has never felt more alive. When he allows himself to be approached by volunteering helpers, and if any deceased family members or friends are available and willing to help the new arrival on the emotional sphere, he starts getting familiar with his new home.

There are many mansions in my Father's house, said the Christ. He is one of the most developed beings who has explored his Father's house thoroughly. This description of the astral, mental and spiritual worlds has been corroborated many times by other human beings.

There are many subtle regions and sub regions to accommodate the many persons arriving with different levels of maturity. The quality of these regions is really a result of the collective emotional power radiated from the various groups of persons themselves.

The above is a classic example of the deep mood in ourselves being reflected in our bodies and the environment. Of course the highly plastic medium of the higher worlds responds to human emotions and thoughts far more readily than the massive sluggish physical molecules of our familiar world.

In the emotional and mental regions, the power to directly construct forms and directly influence the environment is readily believed in by us, since it is being exercised continuously by us, with credible results. We create our own heaven or hell wherever we are. We carry our atmosphere with us.

On our own gross physical globe the same *modus operandi* exists. But when forms are constructed directly by an accomplished person, we call it a miracle. It is a miracle but not any more than all of existence. As Einstein realized, we can explain everything superficially and conclude there is no miracle. Or we can look deeply and regard everything as a miracle. Directly or indirectly, knowingly or unknowingly, we continuously create and modify our bodies and environment through our collective emotional and mental activity.

The conscious use of this property in a cooperative way by us, the silent majority, will save us and our world from destruction. The cooperative way is through getting individually joyful. Our collective body and our world will then thrive.

Source of Higher Emotions

Since all of our acts and activities are a follow-up of the initial activity begun in our emotional and mental bodies, we must look to these sources to get more positive results on the more visible spheres. But we can be more optimistic and refuse to rest on our hard pressed laurels, our lower feelings. We are developing a capability which is rated higher than even the mental.

This body of ours is primarily built-up of purified emotions, with a mixture of higher mental and spiritual juices. The result is our intuitional body.

It is time for us to make greater use of our intuition if we have to combat the effects of our coarse emotions which has led to a coarsening of our life on this planet. It is time to draw on our higher desires and enjoin the intellect and will to bring about the changes required by our higher desires.

The key to the intuitive chamber is provided by imagination, our personal magic wand.

I-magi-nation

It is You and I, the Magi, the Magician, the Spirit occupying the intuitional body, who will lead the human nation to joy and safety.

We have to increase our empathy with the living forms on earth and with the living earth herself. The planet becomes a dangerous place to live in when we are not interested in knowing about our common heritage and our common destiny. We risk losing something precious even before we have come to know what we stand to lose. Rather than get dazzled by the myriad visible forms, many of them artificial forms and activities created by us to keep ourselves occupied, we can take the trouble of coming to know the presently unseen side of ourselves and of our world. Once we start getting confidence in the existence of our greater self, then it becomes easier to draw upon the power from this source. Eventually, the greater self-body will be as visible to us as our lower body.

Till then, with confidence, we can play our part in the grand concert with increasing skill and enthusiasm. The result will be a joy filled performance. The magical property of imagination will have to be cultivated and utilized to bring about the concert.

Imagination and Magic

Imagination suffers from a bad press since it is held to be an impotent power, generally associated with absent minded day-dreaming, and with fiction or untrue things. But it is not so.

Imagination is a powerful and real property and it is associated in the creation of truth, in the creation of living things. Truth is not just a static commandment carved on granite tablets. Truth is not a dead unchanging object. Truth is a dynamic subjective creative living process of trying to fathom the mystery and miracle of existence, and deriving joy in the trials, during the never ending adventure. Without imagination there can be no adventure. Imagination converts studies into an education. Understanding anything fully is difficult without using imagination.

Imagination is instrumental in the evolution of all life -forms. The power of imagination active among the 'lower' life-forms may appear very feeble. Their strong instinctual confidence in their sense of belonging, belonging to God, overshadows their mild spurts of imagination.

Among human beings, the entire progress of the kingdom is primarily through the use of imagination, since at present our god-consciousness is mostly covered up. Deterioration is the result of not exercising imagination. Prejudices spring up leading to antagonism and fracturing society further. Such is its power and importance.

The creation of all art, whether music, song, dance, drama, painting, sculpture, design, architecture, decoration, literature, poetry, is the result of an imaginative initiative by the artist. The artist draws forth beauty from the future perfect into the present. It is creation at work and at play and the form is imagined by the creator.

Science when grasped eagerly by technology occupies itself primarily with dead matter, namely, what already exists. It tries to seek the inter-connections between chopped up matter. Since the path is often lit up by pyrotechnics, through disintegration of the whole, we are often dazzled and risk overlooking the significance of the whole.

But within science itself, for example among great scientists such as Newton and Einstein, there is an acknowledgement that their discoveries have been a result of initial leaps of faith, of imagination leaping across the gaps where intelligence cannot build bridges. Once imagination has bridged the gap, intelligence follows to help in the scrutiny of the new vista.

If our life activity was only concerned with the existing furniture of the existing visible world, there would be no impetus to imagine what is not present. But fortunately we are a curious species. Imagination provides us with a magical tool to visualize the future and then to drag the future into the present each moment and enrich it.

When we imagine something, we are actually creating the template of a form in a more refined medium than found in dense physical worlds. But as yet, because of its invisibility, we term the creation as fiction or unreal. Due to the naming of our creation as unreal, imagination has become associated with a pursuit for the unreal. But imagination is very real and so are its products. Imagination is used not just as a utility tool for mechanical inventions, but also used to connect us with all that is highest in our universe.

The concept of love, to a great degree, is accessed via imagination. Imagination builds the forms which make the encapsulated love real to us. We actually imagine the visions of God, spouse or child or even a

Grecian urn, and then superimpose our visions on the physical images or forms if ready and available. We influence the physical forms by our idealized imaginative forms. Through imagination we influence the condition and growth of our world, moment by moment.

The great artist Renoir was justifiably famous for his portraits of round faced young females in France. At that time sharp angular features were in vogue in France. As the fame of Renoir spread gradually, it was noticed that more young girls with round faces were born in France, resembling Renoir's imaginative portraits.

My wife, Zending, as common with young mothers-to-be, started imagining the face of the child growing within her body. It happens that my side of the family, especially from my father's side, all had straight noses. Zending's family, from her mother's side, all had regal imperial noses. After the birth of Zubin, our first son, Zending shyly confessed to me that she often wished and imagined her baby to have a straight Shroff nose and not a Romani nose.

Both our sons Zubin and Robin managed to get straight noses. Of course a genetic scientist would tell me that it is the law of genetics which dictates which type of nose will be fashioned. Of course. My type of course.

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Since there is no tolerance for vacuum in nature, any form envisioned gets filled up by an appropriate substance which is automatically selected via our powerful discerning motivation. The image of God we make and then transfer to a statue or a picture of any one of the well-known names, gets automatically filled up with god-energy. The pressure of the energy from the divine planes is always seeking outlets which are created knowingly or hopefully by

the children of the divine being.

Since god-energy is everywhere, any object, even a pebble, can serve to focus and relay the energy to us. The degree of quality and quantity of the transferred energy depends on the quality and holding volume of our vessels.

God is within us too. But since we human beings are heavily dependent on using our sense organs, we love to have an exterior symbol, private or public, of our beloved in our vicinity. All is well if the obsession with the image or name is not at the cost of forgetting God's children, or leading to further divisions among us.

If we imagine a love-filled god or wife or child, or a monster, we actually create the form of a love-filled god or wife or child. Or a monster. The form can be enabled to gather physical constituents and emerge from our vision or dream to become substantial and visibly alive at some level.

The knowledge and practice of conscious transformation of energy to build a living form, is as yet restricted for fairly obvious reasons. We are capable of creating immense havoc in our world with the power we already have at our disposal.

The knowledge and practices such as of transforming the imagined vision into physical form has led to human beings possessing white and black magic capabilities. The guidance and teaching of occult practices within the light of God has always had unity as the prime objective. The possession of power was a secondary object, and sought only as an aid to work towards unity, towards universal brotherhood.

The black magicians have their own priorities. Disunity is their prime objective. Among the rank and file of these strange beings, the possession and misuse of power itself becomes their prime objective.

When we think or wish or dream of any beautiful idea, we are accessing the intuitional world through our magic baton which is imagination. Being created in the likeness of the First Magi means we have been handed over the baton to continue the wonderful work of creation.

Our moment-to-moment existence can be enlivened by joy through creative actions suffused with the intuitive quality of love. Children and animals, flowers and pebbles, the whistling wind and the sprightly stream, are natural experts in living with joy. They actively retain their links with the primordial reservoir of joy. They have managed to avoid being overpowered by our deadweight of dead living. We adults will have to stop behaving like the living dead and become born again as children.

Imagination is the rope thrown to us by our Lifeguard keeping watch from the safety of the intuitional shore. Let us grasp it and pull ourselves to safety.

Thoughts

Although thought activity is assumed to be on a higher rung than emotions, it is not really so. A thought is amoral, and hence is not considered good or bad. It is better for our emotion to team up with a truly purer constituent of our self, the Intuition.

The total volume of our series of bodies is being fed from above, the spiritual. The intuitional volume is formed by the best of our emotional constructions transferred to higher spiritual spheres. Due to

the strict segregation, there is no evil known to be lurking in this vibrant world, accessed by our intuition.

When we are interested, we will inch towards belief, faith and eventually confidence in recognizing our true self. With confidence powering our interest, with increasing ability to access intuition, the truth of love and the inseparable hand-maiden of love which is bliss, becomes a more frequent visitor to our home.

Thoughts are liable to contain errors. Often simply using a thought, using the intellect to arrive at a judgment disfigures the process of true learning. Instead of a real introduction to whatever is being observed, be it an object or a discussion, thoughts, coloured by prejudices, prevent us getting a clear idea of the object. But that does not mean we should not think at all.

We are not as yet at the stage of living continuously through the intuitional world. Our everyday world is fashioned by thoughts. Since we are not adept in making use of our intuition, we would be stuck in between worlds if we disdain our intellect prematurely. We may find ourselves out of our familiar world but not quite conscious in our more refined world.

So we do the next best thing: make our thoughts as pure and clear of prejudices. That may not be easily done since all perceptions are filtered through our thinking apparatus which itself has been modified by our experiences. The receiving and thinking machinery makes use of our own jaundiced memory.

By this time what we are observing or what we are discussing itself has been consequently modified to a great extent, by our compromised thoughts and thinking machinery. The picture becomes

a subjective idea. It becomes the observer's creation.

Is it possible to obtain a true picture of anything? This question is almost as difficult to answer as a question such as : can we really see God? We may have to be content with receiving a picture as distortion free as we can. This can be done by keeping our creative and receiving apparatus as clean and clear as we can.

Our Higher Bodies

We are gradually being introduced to our higher portions. We deliberately kept these portions out of mind, to be able to concentrate on the life spectrum we have chosen as an avenue for our evolution.

But even without our knowledge or belief in the intuitional body and world, there is inter-activity since our spiritual connections have never been severed. Not even during the darkest episodes of our life on earth have we been deserted.

The very energy of the physical body and world is percolated from the spiritual body and world through the intermediate bodies. But simply having a spiritual envelope does not make us spiritually aware. It only gives us a chance to become spiritually awakened.

Presently this set of bodies, the higher trinity, is more or less in a comatose condition. There are human beings who have awakened these bodies and they have testified and received scorn and worse from us, for their testimony. These men and women now prefer to work mostly behind the scenes and who can blame them.

When we watch a play or an opera or a movie, with its mix of comic and tragic and song filled parts, it stirs us into laughter and sometimes tears. We know that the actors are simulating events but

they evoke real feelings in us. Maria Callas, the great opera singer and actor, during her interview with Lord Harewood, was asked a question regarding her emoting on stage. What technique is employed to display the emotions she would need to fake as a character being enacted Her answer was penetrating: “Oh, the feelings are real!”

We can lighten up and know that there is a superficiality to the drama we enact on this planet. When we are killed or die from other causes, we do not really die. But the feelings evoked in us while we are play-acting are powerful enough to build us up and our worlds, or to delay our growth and lead us to gross suffering and destruction. That is why we award feelings a central part of our multi-storied body structure and call our emotional body as an astral soul.

But it is getting increasingly difficult for us to use our corrupted astral soul for good. For our safety, we will eventually replace lust with love, in order to replace our mortal emotional soul with an upgrade: the magnificent immortal intuitional soul.

Following Our Dreams

We may doubt that simply following our dreams, actively focused on activities promising joy, is all that is required for evolving towards recovering our higher self consciousness, to transform our world into a heavenly place. There are several reasons for such doubts to lodge within our mental make-up. Let us see if we can identify the main reason. Removing the doubts will not be much of a problem after bringing the doubts to light.

We must ask ourselves who is bringing up the doubts. The answer will always be : our astro-mental self. Remember this part of us is what is generally referred to as the animal soul.

The real animals are well attuned to God through the herd instinct. It is only man, whenever he does something unworthy of his higher stature, who passes on the blame to his 'nature', his animal soul. He tries to excuse himself by saying he cannot help it, he is born that way.

He is wrong on both counts. He can definitely help it, and he was not born that way. He modified his lower bodies by too strong an attachment to the lower impulses. Instead of remembering himself as Master, as the source of the lower bodies, he identified with the lower bodies to such an extent that he became their slave.

Life after life, despite the chance to dance joyously awarded during each life, he reinforced his identification with the lower trinity, the physical-astro-mental form, by appeasing the desires of this form.

Whenever this form is starved of attention, whenever the man thinks and feels with his higher self, the lower self gets afraid. What is it afraid of ? Like every creature who believes in death, it is afraid of death.

But a cunning animal, living under a false identity of being a Man, used to having the man as its willing slave, is not ready to just roll over and die without a struggle. It is scared at the man's initial attempts to liberate himself. It is made weaker by the man's increasing diversion of energy from the lower to the higher self. And it is this part of us who is planting the doubts.

The imposter is scared that it is finally being stripped to reveal its true identity, its lack of credentials to pose as an immortal Man created in the likeness of God.

And yet, even the higher self, despite its impressive claim to royal birth, is not a match for the lower self currently. The lower self is well exercised and desperate, at the height of its power while the higher self is still getting organized. It is also frankly aloof and disgusted with our juvenile pastimes. After its warnings are being ignored repeatedly, it then withdraws from trying to communicate with us. It then rarely makes the effort of lowering its frequency to directly force its attention on the lower self.

While the higher self is not interested in our juvenile activities, he is very interested in us. He always was since the rowdy youngster is his offspring. The higher self knows that if the fallen man, the corrupted lower trinity, makes the slightest effort to know the parent, the effort will always succeed.

The effort, disclosed whenever we are acting via the influence of love, always results in joy. And joy cannot be spurned by any normal being. It is one of the few constant properties of life-forms. We then automatically look towards the source of our joy. A path towards growth has been formed and will be reinforced by repetition of similar activities.

It is joy, the result of receiving an outpouring of energy from our highest source, which provides the motive of continuing actions which have already given us a preview, a taste of unconditional joy.

When we stoop to drink the unpolluted sweet water contained in the well of God, we taste unconditional joy since we are partaking of unconditional love. Each time we think, feel, speak, or move, and we receive an unmistakable feeling of joy, we are drinking water at God's well. And just like the miraculous life enriching liquid we have named water on our earth, love is also a fundamental source of life

enrichment.

And that is how simply being successful in obtaining joy, we will be a success in life. We will regain the likeness of God. We will literally start looking and acting godly.

The Cyclic Universe

When the outlines of forms disappear at the end of a grand evolutionary cycle, the descriptions of identity are lost. Consciousness collapses in its rest phase. This is a time of looking through the photo albums showcasing the latest adventure. After a brief nap in total unity and silence, the mutated god-seed explodes once more in a new universal cycle. It manifests itself in various new identities each having the potential to become the drop which can contain an ocean. The cycle of active push towards adventure is resumed.

So Maya, acting as illusion, is important as she provides the physical stage setting for the concert. We are grateful to Maya for without her help it would be a very lonely and tedious reality for the One to remain as One forever.

The Continuity of Medium

The physical world is the only world where things appear separate and disjointed. Even the first higher level, the astral world, although full of mischievous entities at the lower sub-planes, is a significant step towards knowing unity.

The mental world, in its higher sub-regions, increases this property exponentially. In the mental world, to imagine is to create instantly. To meet someone all that is necessary is to think of her. Just by looking at a closed book, the awakened entity knows the contents of the book and the make-up of the author and the readers.

In the intuitional world, even this last illusion of separation ends. Here no more can we say you and I. You become a part of I, a stronger or a weaker part. In this realm, sympathy is organic, making up the very fabric of the form and environment. The two cannot be distinguished apart.

And finally, within our universal environment, the light from our mighty spiritual globe completely obliterates even the memory of separation. Highly developed human beings who have momentarily managed to retain consciousness within It, speak of that mysterious phrase, the ocean poured into the drop. The bliss and presence is such that the seer knows without a doubt, that the One spoken of throughout the ages is Himself. There is no one else.

While this feeling of being the One subsides when the seer has descended from the realm of the original consciousness, he is never the same. A door has been opened momentarily, and the memory of the visit will serve as a powerful magnet to draw the seer across any obstacle to become One.

The above destiny awaits each of us since each of us are the drops which make up the ocean. At some time we will contain the entire mysterious ocean in full consciousness. But right now we are still ensnared in the astral net.

The Wide- Spread Astral Net

There is not a single physical particle which does not lodge within a nest of a corresponding astral form. Whether it is the human body, or an elementary particle, animal, plant, stone, planet, molecule of air or drop of water, each has corresponding feeling ability which is the inherent property of the astral medium. Even the plastic ball-pen on

our table is alive and faintly aware.

It is the refining of feeling and later, the progress in mentality, which is reflected simultaneously in the changes seen within the physical bodies. We have termed these changes as evolutionary changes. Darwinian evolution is a structural part of the grand adventure of evolving forms from the instant of the Big Bang, till the Big Crunch, the unification of all the evolved forms.

Those forms which have not evolved to their potential by the time a local universal cycle completes a circuit, will form a part of another suitable cyclic universe. There are infinite universes to provide infinite universities for the evolution of infinite members of species.

The process of evolution is monitored by intelligent beings, Agents of God. There are also creative inputs from high levels at several stages especially during the change-over from one species to another.

We may consider ourselves as part of the vivified dreams of the original conscious Being, given the freedom to evolve. We have been both charged and blessed with the task of making the dreams come true.

The Emotional Sea

We are continuously using our intellect and will to enable achieve whatever our desires indicate. These swirling currents of energy have some kind of form, something like radio waves. They are transmitted and being received by us. We are immersed in a sea of such waves. It is this sea we are polluting by our unworthy feelings and thoughts and purifying the waters by our joyful feelings and thoughts.

Our hopes of survival depend on us sending out more numerous

joyful feelings. The positive energy formations must outnumber and overpower the negatively charged forms. This is the good fight we are engaged in on Earth since time immemorial. We are now close to the final battle against evil in the current circuit. The final outcome to a great extent depends on us.

Property of Thoughts

The movement of thoughts is not restricted by physical structures. The energy passes through cement and stone easily. The thought-forms are highly charged magnetically. They assemble with similarly charged constructions. The assembly follows the “birds of a feather flock together” principle.

The man who has a mind full of thoughts and feelings of lust for food, drink, bodies, money and violence, will be automatically drawing to himself similar thoughts from the astro-mental sea. This vicious circle keeps the poor victim bound to the self-created vices. We now see the awful predicament and how difficult it is to get free of the net we are entangled in.

Good thoughts and feelings can also entrap us, especially what we think are good thoughts related to religion or social service or even science and learning, if the ego is inflamed and pride comes in the way. As a Christ has remarked : vice is but the exaggeration of virtue.

So we have to be free of being ensnared and that is possible by gradually becoming disinterested in results as applicable to the person. Then the resultant radiations travel in open paths, unable to criss - cross over our bodies.

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Clouds of thoughts and feelings, besides being attracted by personal

bodies, are also attracted by physical structures. For example, clouds of noble thoughts get attracted by places of worship just as clouds made up of thoughts of lust settle on bars and brothels. An individual aware of such influence is in a better shape to withstand or benefit from such influence. But since most of us remain blissfully ignorant of the influence of the subtle worlds we are forming and influencing, we are subject to both beneficent and harmful radiations of our creations.

However the effect can penetrate our subtle bodies only through corresponding strengths and weaknesses within our subtle bodies through matching frequencies of vibration. A vibrant joyful outlook is the best armour one can don to be free of violence and vice casting its shadow on us.

Death

Death for a body belonging to an entity is a decision of the highest entity occupying the body structure. The entity desires a change in perspective, by shifting the focus of consciousness from one body to another. When the consciousness is withdrawn from a body permanently, the body dies.

The life energy is routed through the consciousness of the immortal entity. There is something called body consciousness which is distinct from the consciousness of the individual occupying the body. The consciousness of the rider riding his steed is different from the consciousness of the horse being used as a vehicle. The local charge can keep the body alive for some time even after the entity has withdrawn its own consciousness.

The Child

As the infant has just entered our muddled world, it still retains its

unsullied clothing. It retains full access to its memory of pre-natal life but this memory starts to fade generally in a few years. By the time the baby has learnt to speak, in most cases, there is now a complete break with memory of the life experienced by the entity, before its entry or re-entry into our world.

This break appears to be a good precaution at present since speaking about something which is not accepted by the general public invites scorn and ridicule. Even the parents of the baby may not offer support and this is quite traumatic for the child.

None the less, even if the baby is unable to verbally proclaim Its heritage, each baby is of royal birth. It is we, in our ignorance, who are all too ready to obliterate all signs of royalty each time the tiny cherub makes an appearance. We have forgotten our heritage and we cannot recognize it displayed even in the freshness of innocence.

The further downgrading of the new arrival is a continuation of our unconcern for the vital inner being. Each human being is now viewed as just a body for sale. The buyer expertly weighs the use of the body for mating or for putting it to work in the houses, factories, fields and offices around the world.

The Animal Kingdom and Man

If the above is the apparent stature of the human being in our world, what can be expected of our concern for our younger brethren, the inmates of the animal kingdom.

We have given animals a bad name, calling our own lusty nature as animal soul. Animals and plants disclose the unpolluted divinity far more faithfully than our own intellectual man. They have not yet tasted the fruit of the tree of knowledge since they do not possess

intellect. They are as yet innocent and trust in God instinctively.

Intellect is the fire consciously ignited in the members of the human species as they evolved from the animal kingdom. It is the creative impulse which cannot be attributed to evolution. From that moment, the species was left to freely evolve making use of the intellect. It is the admixture of this fire of Consciousness, which signals the creation of Man in the likeness of God. Consciousness, a term synonymous with life, is known to us only when attached to bodies or forms.

The physical trinity of bodies consists of the dense physical, the emotional and the lower mental bodies. Each have their own conscious ability to be aware, and to react. We have named their actions and re-actions as instinct, feelings and low thoughts supporting the low feelings, respectively.

The physical set of bodies which we make use of, has been the refined result of billions of years of evolution through consciousness attached to the mineral, vegetation and animal forms. But Man, created in the likeness of God, is not to be found in the lower trinity.

The lower trinity is made from the 'dust' of the earth and will perish and join the dusty earth after about a century of use. The higher trinity is also made up of dust, though not from this world. It will also eventually return to dust. But spiritual dust is comparatively everlasting and the higher trinity can be said to have an eternal shelf-life.

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A question may be asked: if we are spiritual beings why did we leave our spiritual worlds.

Being made of spiritual material does not necessarily mean we are spiritually progressed. To progress we needed friction amidst a change of scenery. The choice was to have our adventures in higher planes or lower planes. Since we could not function in higher planes than the ones we were situated in, we settled for a round of living on physical planes, moving around and feeling around in personal physical vehicles.

The physical vehicles had billions of years of refinement since original consciousness used them in mineral, vegetation and animal forms. Came the great day when the form was ready for a great promotion: along with this promotion came the great gift: a god-like mental fire, the fire of intellect.

With this gift and with increased outpouring of power from the spiritual plane, we started to refine our emotions from lust to love. In this alchemic transformation, a new intermediate body was developed, between the spiritual and the mental. The spiritual blue mixed with the mental yellow to form a green soul, the colour of sympathy. We could now develop intuition. The mental being, yearning for spirituality, looked up and became aware of his intuitional potential.

The intuitional potential combines thought and feeling in a single property resulting in a pure solution quickly accessed.

Now we are at the crossroads: will the transfer of consciousness, from astro-mental to intuitional, be completed before the accumulation of our negativity results in a fearful end to our struggles to create the brave new world? If we as a majority say yes emphatically, there is slim chance of us succumbing to the minority. We, the silent majority, rely on each other to see us through the crisis.

We are now in a changing room, getting ready to change our rough clothes for more lovely clothes which are more appropriate for our lovelier bodies. The world will be quick to follow, changing herself into a lovelier expression of beauty.

The Omnipresence of Consciousness

Consciousness is present in each and every form. There is no recognition of consciousness which is not contained in a form and there is no form bereft of consciousness. Even what we presume is empty space is actually full of bubbles, each containing consciousness.

All the emotions and thoughts emerging from our bodies are contained in a cloud like pattern. Each pattern has a distinctive colour and shape by which we can recognize the type of emotion or thought it contains. Everything is conscious and this aspect of any building even on the physical plane is visible to a clairvoyant.

For example an office block has its astral counterpart which is slightly larger than the physical building erected within it. A river moving along joyously has its own distinctive flowing astral counterpart. Music can be seen as lively colourful fountains cascading in rhythmic undulations.

Speech, both the meaning of the words and the thought contained in a sentence, can be seen and understood. A church service produces a majestic, beautiful and intricate cloud pattern. The towering form emerges from the church and rises higher than the steeple, casting its beneficial radiation on the local countryside.

Our own astro-mental form interpenetrates and accompanies our

physical body everywhere. When we ‘die’, our astro-mental body does not die since it is intact. We are actually using this body every moment of our life, even or rather more so when we sleep. With this daily practice none of us need to be confused or afraid before or after the end of our physical body.

As soon as we once again get familiarized within our particular sub-plane, all the above astral counterparts of the physical forms can be clearly seen without any need of developing clairvoyance.

It is only when we are conscious on the physical plane that without special practice we cannot use our astral body directly for perception or locomotion. Without special training, we can only utilize our subtle bodies through the interconnections via our brain.

Life on the astral regions immediately brings us one step closer to a unitive state and also discloses the creative power of the Magi within us. If we could remember the last time we were in these regions, we would have more confidence in our powerful creative reality even when we are on the physical planes and are still not adept at using our higher bodies consciously.

However, remembering our earlier travels would also tend to distract us from living and completing our present tasks on the physical plane. Remembering our elapsed time in heavenly or hellish conditions would defeat the very purpose of a fresh start, a fresh chance to dance.

As Above, So Below

The current invisibility of subtle worlds in the universe compared to our physical worlds does not allow us a chance to explore these worlds with our scientific apparatus. But there is a way to obtain basic

ideas about the invisible worlds.

The basic design followed in higher and lower worlds is the same. The term, 'as above, so below' affords us a chance to know a little of the unseen universe by closer observation of the seen universe and gathering insights. We are able to imagine the forms, events and activities making up the invisible planes. The main difference is that in the higher planes our power to do good or evil is considerably enhanced.

Just as trainee surgeons practice surgery on cadavers before they are allowed to operate on live patients, we practice living and evolving on our training planets before we are encouraged to use the potential of our god-given powers. We have to first indicate we are capable of avoiding harm to ourselves and to the worlds in our proximity.

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Life is, love is, God is. This is the description of the highest trinity:
God : the mysterious spirit
Love : the quality of his heart
Life : the energy of his body.

Even our lower trinity can be described in similar terms:
Man : the spirit
Love : the quality of his heart
Life : the energy of his body

Since we have been created in his likeness, we should not be astonished at the similarity. The greatest difference is found at the lowest level, the energy of the working bodies. Our elder brethren have identified seven working bodies. The development of our

seventh body is synonymous with the attainment of the seventh heaven.

Since enjoyment can only be tasted in the here and now, the present moment is pregnant with all the joy we can handle or hope for. Life is continuously providing us with a chance to overflow our cups with joy.

The Golden Triangles

We are continuously inter-acting with someone, be it a person, a personal thing or simply with the environment around us. Even when we are asleep, we continue interacting with our environment. The interaction takes place along a line of relation drawn between us and the subject of our attention.

There is also a third party always present which transforms the single line of relation into a triangular conference call. The third party is the omnipresent core energy. It is the original conscious source. It is God.

On the physical plane of our planet, everything taking place on our planet is overseen by our Sun. Our smallest triangle on Earth is composed of our Sun-God at the apex and the two parties communicating, each forming the two angles at the base line.

Since there is no specific direction in free-wheeling space, if our communication triangle is lifted clear of our physical Earth confines, the apex and the base angles cannot be identified in the tumbling equilateral triangle.

The word “tumbling” suddenly reminded me of Paul Simon’s classic song, “Graceland”. Heaven is revealed in a more immediate

way by hearing Paul Simon sing this lovely song than by reading the words I wrest out from my mind. We will be able to continue in a better state of mind, after this heavenly musical interlude.

.....

(Graceland by Paul Simon)

<https://youtu.be/rDXzLeFUkpc>

Comment from [SclafaniBagni](#)



“ To me, this song represents somebody who broke up with their significant other recently, has just finished the grief stage, and is now realizing the great beauty of the entire world that exists just waiting to be explored as a single person. And this person is finally ready to “Go to Graceland.” Or to move on for good, even though he knows that his life has been fundamentally changed by the love he once had.”

Thank you for your lovely comment, sir.

Uploaded on Jun 2, 2010

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Paul Simon - Graceland

Lyrics:

*The Mississippi Delta was shining
Like a National guitar,
I am following the river
Down the highway
Through the cradle of the civil war,*

*I'm going to Graceland
Graceland
In Memphis Tennessee
I'm going to Graceland,*

*Poorboys and Pilgrims with families
And we are going to Graceland,
My traveling companion is nine years old
He is the child of my first marriage,
But I've reason to believe
We both will be received
In Graceland,*

*She comes back to tell me she's gone,
As if I didn't know that
As if I didn't know my own bed,
As if I'd never noticed,
The way she brushed her hair from her forehead,*

*And she said losing love
Is like a window in your heart,
Everybody sees you're blown apart,
Everybody sees the wind blow,
I'm going to Graceland,
Memphis Tennessee
I'm going to Graceland,*

*Poorboys and Pilgrims with families
And we are going to Graceland,
And my traveling companions
Are ghosts and empty sockets
I'm looking at ghosts and empties,
But I've reason to believe
We all will be received In Graceland*

*There is a girl in New York City,
Who calls herself the human trampoline,
And sometimes when I'm falling flying
Or tumbling in turmoil I say
Whoa so this is what she means,*

*She means we're bouncing into Graceland,
And I see losing love
Is like a window in your heart,
Everybody sees you're blown apart,
Everybody feels the wind blow,
In Graceland Graceland,*

*I'm going to Graceland,
For reasons I cannot explain
There's some part of me wants to*

see Graceland,

*And I may be obliged to defend
Every love every ending
Or maybe there's no obligations now,
Maybe I've a reason to believe
We all will be received In Graceland
Woah in graceland graceland
graceland
i'm going to graceland.*

Music

"Graceland" by Paul Simon

(iTunes)

Artist :Paul Simon

Category Music

License :Standard YouTube

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Welcome back!

The tumbling triangles allows any of the three parties to see itself as occupying the apex. God is quite content to be the Silent Watcher in one of the corners while the initiator of the communication occupies the apex, during his interaction with someone or something.

In rare cases there may be a direct communication initiated by God towards someone. This would need only a straight line link. But as far as reports indicate, the one we call God is in most instances of direct communication, an Agent of God. This may be splitting hairs since as far as we are concerned, being in the presence of a senior agent of

God, or during a communication with such an entity, we have no means of comparison.

Few of us can claim to really fully understand the concept of God, let alone be in its personal presence. So we are really overjoyed at meeting or knowing or communicating with the facsimile of God. To make life simple, we call the true facsimile a true God and we would be correct in a practical way.

We can imagine the web of life composed of infinite triangles, often forming geodesic forms as they interlock when communications with more entities take place simultaneously. And, as we are starting to know, everything takes place simultaneously. We are all linked with God and our neighbours, in real time, in a geometrical web of life. We can start working to activate the link.

The link may be a given but it is up to us to convert it into a radiant form by drawing upon resources from all three lodes: God, ourselves and our neighbours. We have to light up our circuit.

By neighbours we include any and all forms in our vicinity with which we may interact. Through the web of interlocking triangles, each particle of the source is in direct contact with the source. Our consciousness is part of the consciousness of the source.

Through the connection with all particles the source gets instant feed-back, enabling It to know the state of the Cosmos at all times, from the fall of a sparrow on a small planet to a supernova. When we allow the Light to pass through the chinks of the mud huts we build around us, we start illuminating our dwellings.

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Part 2 : Evolution and Creation

Evolution

There is a blind groping for joy embedded within all forms. This is the sole motive for any action to take place. This blind groping for joy is the engine which powers change.

When the act results in distress repeatedly instead of the expected joy, the entity eventually loses interest and avoids moving along this particular direction. No body likes distress. It looks for joy in other directions. When it does find joy repeatedly along a certain direction, then it will naturally tend to travel more often along this path. An actual pathway is formed within the body of the entity by the frequent acts of a similar nature. The changes formed in the body to facilitate indulging in the new interests are termed evolutionary changes.

Evolutionary changes occur continuously in all bodies, mostly in imperceptible incremental steps. When they occur in the subtle bodies of a refined intelligent species such as human beings, we may protest that the term blind groping for joy sounds too crude. Perhaps. In essence this motive is common for initiating all acts in all packets of limited consciousness trapped in a body.

Evolution is a road travelled upon by all forms of life. The energy provided by joy is the attractive fuel used for whichever vehicle we utilize.

At various important cross-over times, such as the change from one species to another, there is an element of creation involved. There is a change of type of vehicles. Left to itself evolution can only result in haphazard change due to the blind groping. The interjection of purposeful acts of creation creates a cosmos from chaos.

The acts of creation necessarily means that evolution is being monitored by those beings who have already evolved to a higher level. It also implies there is a creator.

If the ability to create has been resident all along from inception of the active phase of a universe, then all forms have the potential to create. The advanced beings are those who have developed their potential and are now joyously helping us to develop our own potential to create. The most advanced being is generally referred to as God, the first citizen of our mysterious Cosmos. The source of God remains mysterious. The source and composition of energy remains mysterious.

Competition

We have termed the activity of progression of the forms through distinct groups as evolution. The overall progress is seen to follow a spiral path. The progress has so many twists and turns, even full scale burn-outs and extinction that it is difficult to follow the same or to continue calling the activity as progress.

The extinctions within a particular stream of life are a part of progress of the core of the particular life stream. The part which survives has benefitted from the trials of those who tried and failed. The above start-and-stop way of progress has been ingrained in us as “survival of the fittest”.

This term or at least the way we understand the word ‘fittest’ in the above phrase, is not altogether correct. The misunderstanding has led to misery on our planet, misery on a large scale. It has led us to a belief in the necessity of ruthless competition.

This belief has led us to living in a state of anxiety, the anxiety of wondering whether we are good enough to continue to live among our more beautiful, smarter, more resourceful fellow citizens of the world.

In a single state in India, each year, thousands of school children take their lives. The suicides take place after the children come to know of their comparative poor performance in the high school competitive final exams held each year. They know the grades they obtained will not enable them to get admission in any reputable college. They assume they will not be able to get any worthwhile job. They despair of finding a worth-while mate.

The above example is just illuminating the tip of the consequences of living in a world where it has been drilled into us from our childhood that progress is through heartless competition. The graduating children are so hypnotized by the spectre of competition that they do not even consider that millions of children across the world do not even have a chance to go to school. They would rather hang themselves on their ceiling fan or consume poison or slash their wrists or drown themselves. This is the sentence we have passed on our children through our Law, the Law of the survival of the fittest. This is also what we pass off as education.

What kind of a life are we looking at that we are laying such conditions of fitness for living beings... What are we really teaching in our schools ... From grades and sports competitions in school, to the cut-throat competition pervading at place of work, competition is the norm in our society. Competition is rampant even in religious activity, political activity, and to a lesser extent, in the scientific community.

On the physical front, the summit of this monumental misunderstanding can be seen in the competition to accumulate arms which threaten the very nations who have accumulated the mass destruction weapons. The animals, trees, the very soil comprising the threatened world, plead silently for us to wake up from our deep slumber and embrace cooperation instead of competition.

Excellence

Excellence is the god-like quality of action which many of us aim

for but not all succeed in reaching constantly. It is a legitimate value but cut-throat competition is an illegitimate means to scale the peak of excellence.

Excellence in any particular field of endeavour can be reached without trampling on fellow citizens who are also striving along the path. Belief in the heartless competitive world will keep on claiming victims till we examine the survival of the fittest concept a little more closely. We will come to know the qualities required to survive, as we come to know who we really are.

The Evolving God

It is no use making a separate God out of 'Original' Consciousness. The evolving forms continuously modify the original consciousness during their individual experiences of living, of experiencing life. At best we can say a part of God is continuously evolving Itself through the multiple forms during Its expansionist stage. It is only the lower body of God which is being subjected to change. God remains head and shoulders clear of our evolutionary arena. We have no idea of the personal life of God.

And how do we evolve ourself, or, now that we recognize our relation with the original consciousness, how does God-energy evolve through you and me? In much the same way as through all other forms: starting from the first differentiation, the original god-particle, and progressing towards more complex groupings.

The more complex groupings in our world are eventually seen as gas, water, stones, flowers, trees, birds, animals and as far as we know, the cutting edge of the evolving god, the human being.

After the release of the infinite god-bits from God, the continuation of evolution of these bits discloses two properties, which appear to be in conflict with each other. The two properties are 1) trying to remember, and 2) trying to forget.

The residual symptom of the violent break-up of original unity is the feeling of nostalgia or home sickness. The echo of the original unit consciousness is retained by each bit. We long for God although we may not know anything about the concept. We long for love.

But for the bit to immerse Itself completely in life activity and still retain a notion of individuality, in other words, for the individual to be able to pay attention to the world in which he is consciously active, he needs to forget his heritage. Or at least, keep it in the background. We, human beings, have excelled in forgetting God.

Thus individual points of human consciousness split into two parts: the archived section came to be known as the sub-conscious. Through inattention, It became dormant in relation to our active consciousness. God, the creative power and the love which is associated with God, has been archived by us. We have even forgotten how to access our archives.

Love and creative power are the prime requirements for the survival of the fittest, within the human kingdom and further up the road.

Since much of life-enhancing feeling and knowledge could not be easily accessed, modern man found himself clawing his way to survival. He viewed this mode of progress as a universal way. He pointed out survival of the fittest was the way even among the animal kingdom and possibly, among the inmates of the vegetation kingdom.

Actually, for the inmates of the animal, vegetation and mineral kingdoms, no such split personality was formed. Even among what we call 'primitive' tribes, the essence of knowledge of the original consciousness was always instinctively available and used. Consequently, they did not need to come across the idea of competition, at least not in the kill-or-be-killed ruthless competition. Sections of inhabitants of the above kingdoms did appear to fail, did get extinct but it was not through the idea of competition.

The concept of competition finds fertile ground wherever there is division. We will need to investigate the reason for consciousness to group themselves in kingdoms and in species and sub-species within kingdoms. The divisions facilitated friction among groups which led to the development of muscles and intelligence. Both physical bodies as well as the astro-mental bodies grew as a result of the inter-activity among groups. Perhaps it was inevitable for human groups to start believing in the concept of competition as a necessary evil.

Consciousness

All forms have consciousness, yes, even the drops of water in the ocean. Even the man-made forms of a pencil, a car, a house Some are more alive as they are more in contact with human beings. We can say we rub off our wealth of being, both good and evil traits. Whether we consciously admit or not, we are responsible for all the effects we experience on this planet.

Global warming comes quickly to our mind. This is a huge built-up effect of our radiating our consciousness through our thoughts and feelings and the actions resulting from them. The effects are first seen in the immediate neighbourhood for each of us, in our homes. The influence grows within our families, at our places of work, within our colleagues, within the passing public, the very air. Everything absorbs or reflects what we carelessly or deliberately throw out of ourselves. After all we are free to do whatever we want, including the freedom to overlook the consequences.

Free Will

The infinite forms which resulted from the sudden expansion of the original unit were given freedom to evolve. They could have been programmed as error-free robots with artificial intelligence capable of improving. Apparently such was not the intent of the original consciousness.

In the lower kingdoms, intelligence was not available. Consequently there was no feeling of individuality. Without thinking

and without individuality, the concept of free will was not applicable to members used to living as an intrinsic part of a group. In the kingdom of Man, there was a break in the organizational pattern.

Man was created in the likeness of God. We have been endowed with his creative ability and love. These are the very qualities we need to develop to be fit for survival.

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Animals did not evolve a split in their consciousness. By and large, limited by their level of consciousness developed through long ages in mineral and vegetation kingdom forms, they retained a conscious link with the original Consciousness. This prevented evil from making any inroads in their sensibility. Animals do protect their territory, do fight for their lady love, do kill to nourish themselves. But they do not commit wanton murder and certainly not mass murder of their own species.

Even among us present day humans, as infants we retain complete memory of the link with our original consciousness. The memory of this link then starts to fade by the time the child develops speech. This was a comparatively recent safeguard to prevent the child from unwanted scrutiny and ridicule by adults.

We are nearing the time the term survival of the fittest is seen in its true application. We are nearing the time when we will need the ingredients we have swept into our attic, for our survival : Love and creative ability.

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We have the freedom to pursue our dreams, to chart our own course. But we do not make use of this freedom by consciously choosing such acts as will best aid us towards evolving into a higher species, towards intuitional beings. We simply live day to day, choosing acts that appear as most enjoyable to us. We choose through emotional habits supported by thought, through instinct or, as we

evolve, through intuition. The majority of us evolve unobtrusively through our unassuming daily activities.

Our choice of action depends on our level of ability to know what is most enjoyable to us personally. The act may be termed as murder or sacrifice, an act of hate or an act of love. These are secondary descriptions of the act and do not influence the personal attraction of anticipated joy felt by the individual, prior to committing the act.

The totally personal nature of arriving at the choice of act points to a totally selfish nature of each actor. Each of us, first and foremost seeks joy for oneself.

Some of us, at some time, due to the prevailing conditions and personal maturity or immaturity, will choose very different acts. But they are all a leap towards perceived joy, or away from perceived distress.

Longer lasting subtle constructions are the result of a deeper feeling of joy obtained when committing acts which are helpful to all and do not injure anyone. Thus cooperation, not competition, is the foundation stone of evolution.

Seeking joy for others is also a selfish act since it results in great joy for the seeker. Our elder brethren are no less selfish than us. They have enlarged their self, their area of direct influence and responsibility. Our universal God desires the best for his self-universe just as any parent thinks of doing the best for his own child first.

Each act will not necessarily result in the expected joy. We know we often err and know too late that it was a wrong choice. But freedom implies we will make mistakes, lots of them. That is how we develop muscles, not only physical muscles while striving against friction but also emotional and mental sinews.

It is only when some of us develop an unnatural craving for the

results of mistakes, when mistakes are seen to be enjoyable, that we have blotted out the Original Consciousness to the extent of evolving into something quite alien and ugly.

Evil

Evil is a perplexing concept since an ordinary attitude of love is not enough to completely vanquish it. One way to avoid evil from making inroads in our personal space is to make our space very unattractive to evil forms. Activating our god-centre by thinking about God, attracts the company of God and keeps the unholy away.

Our mental and emotional activity leads to the purity or pollution of the mental and emotional atmosphere surrounding and interpenetrating our planet. Being in the company of God, in whichever form we imagine, will help purify our atmosphere.

Competition continues to be one of the great illusions driving the economic and social life among us; an illusion hiding under the bulwark called “survival of the fittest” the fulcrum of evolution. We rationalize all the ills of our society due to our belief in the concept of competition as a necessary evil.

Whether it is large scale systematic child abuse or adult slavery, corruption in organizations, dominance of the male, invading weaker nations by economic or military might, we white-wash our policies with the law of survival of the fittest.

The excesses carried out during the reign of the Third Reich in Germany was a direct result of belief in this so-called law. The Third Reich has fallen but not our belief in the supremacy of the law.

Starting with our entry in infant school, the exams which mark the entry into each higher class, competition reigns supreme, even in recreational activities such as sports and extracurricular activities. This has primed us for the competitive world, in our offices and factories and eventually coming home to roost: competition within

the family, competition in the marriage market, competition to look beautiful, competition to obtain love.

This pervasive lie has been believed as an inescapable truth by the thousands of young boys and girls who hang themselves each year in Indian cities, upon receiving the news of obtaining low marks in their high school final exams. They are convinced of their unfitness to live in this heartless world.

They see no chance to survive. They are convinced that they have lost the competition. They are unable to face the look of disappointment lurking in the eyes of their parents. They acknowledge they are just not good enough to live with us any longer.

And finally the competition among nations, among peoples, even among religions. Even the scientific community is not entirely free of this contagious belief and practice. In any case sympathy, the antidote to competition, is considered irrelevant in the pursuit of science.

Sympathy includes sympathy for yourself first and foremost. All the splendid feelings such as sympathy, kindness, love, cannot work without You as the central subject. Else we will never get free of being in competition with each other.

Spiritual Evolution

There is a process of evolution underway among the spiritual forms too. The present activity related to the evolution of spiritual human beings is the use of the Intuition. The use of our Intuition Body will enable us to transform our world into a spiritual garden of Eden, fit for a cooperating evolved humanity.

To a certain extent, we can continue describing the spiritual bodies as refined physical bodies. But once we can imagine these wonderful modes of awareness, their beauty and the bliss which accompanies consciousness in these forms, then our persistence in studying these forms as extensions of the physical seems too contrived. It will result

in a gross caricature of the spiritual being.

The overriding principle, simple to follow but difficult to believe in, is: There is only One Being, One Life, One Consciousness. Thus the entire cosmos is our camp and cooperation is a natural property of Being.

Love

Love is the term given to the highest form of energy. If we could just remember all that this term encompasses, we need not ever feel alone, unloved or afraid. Love is the prime material needed to pack during our camping trips in our universe. As we climb each rung of the ladder, we divest ourselves of separation. Near the top, there is the feeling of being connected with all that is.

At the top, the individual knows only itself. The One cannot brook any division. There is no memory of toiling multitudes to disturb its profound bliss. To remember the lower worlds and inhabitants, the One has to descend a few steps of the ladder, before It can help the inhabitants.

So, the extraordinary ones amongst us, those who have earned the right to bliss though toiling many lifetimes, pause at the door to the seventh heaven. They know once they pass through the door they will have to forsake the chance to console those of us still caught in the web of the lower reality worlds and activities.

These wonderful elder brothers and sisters, developed human beings who are as much god-like as we are capable of imagining such forms, have performed the loving sacrifice. They have delayed acceptance of their reward, in order to do slum work on our dusty planet. They know gratitude may not be forthcoming and are prepared for scorn, ridicule and even torture, for their attempts to impart the reality of love to us.

The actual beauty of hidden worlds surpasses my meagre efforts to

describe them. In my writings, there may be little semblance to the actual condition of vibrant unity and love which are actual constituents from which forms at higher levels are created and exercised.

Evolution through Love

It may be difficult to understand the power of love but all of us can feel the reality of love. It is a bodily feeling, but a feeling of a higher body. The source of love springs from the highest body, a reciprocating flow automatically actuated by carrying out actions of a helpful nature. The reciprocation is God within us indicating his pleasure to us. The feedback of helpful acts, the love feeling sent by the God in us, is captured and transmitted to lower bodies.

The lower bodies benefit from this received outpouring, enabling the consciousness inhabiting the body to evolve. That is how we progress spiritually. This is the link between God, joy, and the working of evolution within us. This is how we manage to develop our higher vehicles of consciousness, our higher bodies. Thus the joy accompanying love, through its energizing power, contributes to strength and growth of the individual.

The bridging of the gap between the animal body, whose highest property is the lower mental, and the higher trinity of a developed man, is healing the great divide between animal man and spiritual man. The created or gifted part of man and the glorified man returning to the source is not the same. He has grown. He has evolved.

A Christ says to one of his young disciples: God has a plan, and the plan is Evolution. In the case of human individuals, evolution is almost a hands-off process after the gifting of the Fire, the intellect which resides in the higher mental body. But love is always available as instant refreshment, when the going appears too tedious or too tough.

The process of evolution among the species of the lower kingdoms

is monitored on a continuous basis by the Ministers of the Inner Government, utilizing an army of mostly non-human workers and supervisors.

For example, when the evolution scientists point to the incremental improvements in the jaw-bone of an inmate of one of the species, it is the trial and error process at work, employed by the behind-the-scenes governors and workers of evolution. They faithfully record their experiments and this record serves as the log-book from which the DNA is initialized and updated and tweaked if need be.

Hence, if we allow them to be called God's Agents, then we can affirm God as the continuous Creator. He bears credit for the beauty of the created forms. He also bears responsibility for the mistakes made and the delays encountered to remedy the mistakes made by his agents.

The study of the creative input from the source will enable the two camps of evolution and creation to meet and end their bitter disagreements which have risen due to misunderstandings. Both creation and evolution have their part to play in the flowering of the human being. The human being is the top-of-the-line model of creation. But to really appreciate the glory, the Being must be seen in It's fully evolved form.

The Drifters

Very few persons plunge into a rigorous discipline and make it their life occupation to become aware of life as it is. The rest of us drift in the slow current of evolution. We continue seeking fun with our easier attitude towards the discipline of life. A great number of us are in this easier mode of growth; it is certainly worth to know a bit more of our trip on the slow boat.

Since having fun is the fundamental motive of choosing each and every act we want to commit, then our choice needs no apology or regret. Saving the world becomes incidental.

Knowing about the lingering effect of the consequence of each of our acts, in their accumulated form, we also lose all reasons to complain about the state of our world. We have made her as she is. By believing in our input to create our environment, we can change the world if we are not satisfied with her.

And so we come back to ourself. To change the world, we have to become the change within. We will then see the change reflected outside. So instead of grumbling, or feeling depressed about the condition of our world, we simply use the feed-back to feed it within.

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We do frequently tell our young to be ashamed of themselves when they have done something which appears wrong to us. But that may not be the best way to discipline a child since we do not really want guilt-ridden children who are ashamed of themselves. We do not want them growing up to be angry, confused adults.

Even as adults we often commit actions which most of us would agree do not contribute towards a happy social life. But we too do not need feelings of guilt or shame for that is beyond the brief of our natural feedback of joy or distress. To prevent any lingering extraneous feelings of anger, shame, guilt or despair, remembering who we are and what we are doing here will centre us rapidly.

So there is nothing wrong in enjoying our stature as passengers in our boat. But to enjoy the adventure we at least need to be interested passengers, while meandering through the experiences gathered at each bend in the river. There is considerable freedom to select the speed and the vessel available but since we do not yet know this consciously, we have reconciled ourselves to our automatic selection as most suited to our need.

Yet only so much can be experienced through our present set of vehicles, the physical-astro-mental trinity. It is a transient set of vehicles, made from the dust of the earth, including her lower astro-

mental dust. The source of the higher trinity is out of this world.

The higher mental-intuitional-spiritual set of bodies has already been fully developed by the cream of our batch of human beings. The rest of us are following in the footsteps of our pioneers.

Growth of Intuitional

Although we may create a feeling through our astral body, the feeling may vibrate at a sufficiently higher frequency as to be included in our intuitional body.

The intuitional body grows at the cost of the astral body. After a certain momentum towards seeking the joy of love has been attained, by sympathy and acts of sharing, a permanent channel has been formed. The progress of transfer is then comparatively rapid. And with an individual's rapid growth, he makes it possible for the rest of us to progress more rapidly. The growth of a single individual lifts up the working frequency of the entire environment correspondingly.

Unfortunately the reverse of the above condition also exists. Till we are masters of our intellect, rapid growth of our lower mental body is not desirable. But growth of our feelings, of our intuitive feelings is quite safe. The intuitional world is almost free of evil and our growth in this field is held back only by our fears.

Animals have the same god-energy in every cell of their body as do we humans. But they are without intellect as yet. They do not have the curse of knowledge. Of course there is no curse of knowledge per se, but our deployment of knowledge gives credence to the Adam and Eve story of eating the forbidden fruit, the fruit from the tree of knowledge.

Our lower bodies, unable to handle the bounty of knowledge available, have grown asymmetrically. Our mental aspect has grown rapidly. In comparison, there has been a much slower growth in the emotional bodies, especially the higher emotional body, which is the

intuitional.

The corrupted astral body may be jettisoned if it is beyond healing. Or if you are capable of enforcing self-discipline, through your awakened higher trinity, you can force the lower bodies to toe the spiritual line you have drawn.

Few of us are formal disciples of spirit. Most of us evolve at a leisurely pace till such time critical mass is achieved and we, at least those of us who are ready and willing, are pulled up with the rising tide. The rest of us will have missed the tide. We will have to await the next tide where-in we will be at the crest of the rising swell.

The Lower Kingdoms

Since consciousness is the prime mover in each form, and seeking joy the prime motive for activity by each form, all forms are continuously involved in seeking joy.

The sand on the sea-shore experiences joy when lashed by sea and spray. These tiny spurts of joy, after millions of years of experience, enlivens the consciousness of this tiny member of the mineral kingdom. Eventually the consciousness is enlivened enough for it to be poured into a member of the vegetation kingdom. It is a great day signifying the change of species for what was once consciousness enveloping grains of sand on a beach.

Climbing the ladder through grass, shrubs and small plants, the consciousness eventually ensoules a tree.

A tree is considerably more alive than grains of sand on a beach. Many trees in villages are treated as a holy shrine besides using its canopy as shade by the villagers. This contact with the consciousness of an advanced species serves as a further boost for the tree to evolve. By now all of us believe in the telepathic power of plants.

Trees basking in the company of human beings, have been known

to develop an intense longing to become one of them. Although skipping over an entire kingdom, the animal kingdom, is almost impossible, the tree does manage to create a replica of a human form placing a part of its own tree-consciousness in the artificial transient form. The villagers who sight this apparition, out of their ignorance or fear, or out of respect for the longing of the tree to seek human company, start worshipping the tree. If a tree can indulge in such marvellous adventures, we can soar once again throughout our universe.

The animal kingdom, when observed with a clear eye, shows the first appearance of the colour yellow, associated with a mental body. Yes, animals do think, but the lower mental body only allows low thoughts to support the astral body activities of the animal.

There is also influence of the human conduct on the animal kingdom. Animal cunningness developed from influence of the low calibre thought cloud assembled from human beings preoccupied with lust for violence and power. It is a corrupting influence on these innocent creatures.

Eventually the group consciousness is sufficiently stirred either through cruelty or through better influences through the dominant species. It arrives at the end of the long day, of evolving through the animal kingdom. The consciousness is now sufficiently enlivened, to be ready for transfer to an individual form. Now the gift of higher mentality, the subtle body housing the intellect is given to each individual human. Along with the gift of the fire of intellect, there was freedom to use it as per his want and will. However man is not exempt from the consequences of using his free will.

There is a tussle for supremacy towards the end of the semester within the individual. The animal within man fights for its life with the real owner of the multi-storied living complex. The outcome of this fight will result in emancipation for man or in remaining chained for one more round on physical planes.

Drinking from God's Well

We have just completed a short review of the inner evolutionary life of the human being as he plays around on the physical sphere, generally aware only of his lowest body and using the consciousness of these bodies. Even when he does make use of his higher bodies, he does not relate the activities to any such higher aspect of himself, so complete is his identification with his physical body.

But each time there is inter-action with his higher bodies through some act whose feedback is unmistakably sweet in taste, he will be motivated to repeat such acts, thereby setting up a habit of more frequent use of his higher self. The frequent use of the higher body exercises the body and helps it to grow.

Joy felt as a result of actions initiated through the higher bodies has a radically different quality from enjoyment received after committing actions using the stimulus of the lower plane bodies. Once having tasted the water from God's well, the being slowly loses the desires associated with the low calibre emotions.

Although even God's well is a mirage, a projection of something which is just beyond the horizon, as a comparison to the muddy waters found on the physical planes, the higher can be called more real. In the final analysis, all is Maya, including the highest evolved being in the universe. This is a fortunate aspect of the cosmos. It affords unlimited cyclic rounds of alternate adventure and solitude, multiplicity and unity. It keeps boredom at bay, the ultimate killer in any universe.

The creating of the individual in the likeness of the creator, does not negate the importance of the system of creative evolution which the source has set into motion, to create the cosmos from chaos.

As is to be expected, there is a vast apparatus, an inner government and legions of workers, monitoring evolution. They help whenever

needed without breaking the law of free choice in the case of evolution of human like beings. Without free will a batch of cloned robots would be the result at the end of each batch.

It is through this confidence of God in his children, expressed by free will, which signalled the birth of a species which would eventually grow and develop into a god-like consciousness. On earth we are a part of this heritage. We have the potential to make our destiny into a reality.

Because of the creative element in our evolutionary story, each of us is inextricably linked with our creator and each of us is remembered by our creator. We do not forget our children. How can we expect to be forgotten by our divine father and mother! In this respect God is intensely human.

We are linked to our creator through both creative input and evolution through free will. It is not either God or evolution. Our God is also both created and evolved through the mysterious Source.

The Cycles of Necessity

Is there really a deadline in time by which an evolving race must reach a minimum standard? Do human beings face an evaluation similar to an examination which will determine whether the candidate has achieved a stipulated progress at the end of the semester? While we are not privy to any time-table set up by the members of the inner government, there have been many warnings that yes, there is a similar plan and that the semester is near completion.

We really have to wake up our inner consciousness and consider its views. Our conscience is the public address system which the office of God utilizes for communication. Hopefully we are not so deadened or distracted that we consider even the job of saving our life as a chore and try to outsource it. We have become so used to the illusion of money power that we may even try to bribe others to save our life; either the poor who we presume will continue doing our bidding or a

god whose sole duty according to us is to take care of us.

God has already given us the power to save ourselves when he created us in his likeness. We used this power to create strife and the weapons of destruction to try end strife in our particular favour. Now we see that that cannot be done. We flourish happily together or we perish unhappily together.

Let us use the god-given power of love to create safety in our world. Let us use the power of god within us to draw aside the iron curtain we have erected between him and us. Let us rediscover the link between God and us by rediscovering the links between each of us, between members of God's family. The alternative is staleness and suffering.

Interconnecting Doors of Evolution

The cosmos is a web of relationships between all its parts. It is a single living unit appearing to us as broken up into infinite number of pieces. Each piece of the whole bears the indelible water-mark of the Source.

The heritage of each of the pieces is common. The common link may be covered up as each piece starts its adventure but it is this link which provides the energy from the source. As long as the piece has not developed the property of individual thinking, the piece is content to savour life in groups. The piece cooperates with the group activity, having full confidence in the group.

In the kingdom of plant life, the tree is a symbol of the universe. The tree accurately depicts the inter-related universe. The form of the tree depicts the inter-relationship formed by inter penetrating fields of consciousness. Each leaf, twig, bud, flower, branch and root, have their own limited field of awareness. The parts pool in their awareness in the consciousness of the main trunk, in the idea of the entity we call a tree. The leaves and the other living parts of the tree, through their indelible water-mark, know that cooperating with this

overall wholeness, their universe which we call a tree, is the holy way towards knowing more and enjoying more. The instinct towards sampling greater enjoyment leads to walking along the highway of growth. Evolution means finally obtaining greater enjoyment and thus becoming a greater being. Else there would be no motive to grow.

The symbol of the flower, fruit and the roots also offer us a vivid example of our own out-of-sight roots and our own flowering in the near future. The ripe fruit is an offering to the living universal garden and the living universal gardener. The tree is a perfect example of the “as above, so below” arrangement of the cosmic being.

In the animal kingdom, the evolutionary process behind the scenes is carried out by each animal being part of a herd. Among birds and insects such as bees and ants, there is a conscious umbrella over each flock, each hive and each ant-hill. The over-arching consciousness is made up of the pooling in of individual experience. When a member of the group ‘dies’, the experience is poured into the genetic container. Hence at any given time, the wealth of experience stored in the collective body is far greater than the instinctual knowledge of any member of the group. The members of the group instinctively access the wealth of experience stored, for carrying out their activities. Gradually, among the family of ‘higher’ animals such as the elephant, the horse, the dog, and other animals who are domesticated and are more close to human beings, the individual animals start developing a rudimentary intelligence and some idea of a separate identity.

Eventually at the close of a long cycle of evolution, the class is ready for complete individualization. The gift of intellect from God is the gift to the graduating class. Each batch of Mankind is created in the likeness of God through the addition of the intellect to the evolved animal form. To utilize the individual intellect, he is given the freedom to choose his actions. But he will have to bear the consequences of his choice of action, which is initiated by his desire.

Desires

As long as we are awake, we cannot be free of desires at any stage; but it is possible to be free of desiring results for our self. Simple joy or the warning sign of distress, felt as a feedback on committing an act is the only result we should welcome. It will keep us pure, strong and involved in life. We then become efficient members of the light service infantry even if no one knows our name or the service we are providing.

On and off, we will be buoyed up by brief transactions, reinforcements from our own depths, mutual glances with strangers, for they are really no strangers but comrades engaged in the same joy-filled work, although working through any of a myriad common avenues. The illumination provided by love makes it possible for an infinite number of events to be seen and harvested for a common goal : unity through our diversity.

You need not belong to any organization, or toe any line espoused by any authority or believe in any external truths. If you are joy-filled you are reflecting the source of joy. You are reflecting God. It is then obvious you are doing well and by your joy you are helping the rest of us to do well.

However we know many of us are not doing well at all.

Poverty

Poverty is not necessarily a result of low intellectual stature or that the poor are any less in their emotional quotient score. Many of them may be quite content without the burden of possessing riches. However, even if we are not moved by witnessing suffering, extreme poverty on a large scale is an obvious threat to society. The instability is a threat to the welfare of the whole, including the rich, since the impoverished form the base of the now upside-down economic pyramid. We, the exalted lot on the inverted top, cannot rest easy due to the instability of the structure. We risk getting crushed or toppled.

The lopsided ratio of poor and rich is a direct outcome of our belief and practice of cut-throat competition. We may not agree to be our brothers' keeper but at least we are interested to maintain our own life. As with all global problems, when we increase joy within our self on a day to day basis, a sign that we are doing well, the global problems lose their hold over us. The problems gradually wither away since they are unable to find any maintenance from us. We will then be able to maintain our own collective life through cooperation.

Mother Theresa

When a lady asked her about helping abandoned children, confessing her sense of helplessness at the immensity of the problem, the Mother gently replied to her that the would-be helper need not worry about all the babies abandoned in the world. Help just one baby, she said.

So we have no grounds to express our frustration for our inability to help out. Leading a life full of joy is finally the only wish our creator has for his children. How we do that is left to us. We share the joyous practical task of saving our world, one baby at a time.

Saving an abandoned baby may be optional. Recognizing the god-child within us is not an option any longer if we want to survive.

The Company of a Child

I do get to spend most of my Sundays in the company of Nicole, our grand-daughter. But a week-day spent together is rare. Since for us, a Sunday routine is more planned, the activities tend to lose some of their spontaneous joy. There are unplanned moments of course but they slip away without being savoured if we continue to concentrate on the planned activities.

The week-day together was an outcome of me taking the day off from my work to accompany Zandin, my wife and Fernaz, Nicole's mom, to attend Nicole's first grade class concert in the morning. Parents and others who have attended such events know the thrill of

seeing young children trying to manage the fine balance between their training and their bubbling spontaneity.

After the concert, we had a bonus lunch at Ling's Pavilion, one of Nicole's favourite restaurants; she loves the small pond within the restaurant which can be crossed via a small bridge. The small pond contained some gold-fishes and guppies. Nicole informed me about this last type of small fishes.

After the leisurely lunch it was time to drop Nicole to an optional speech and drama class run by Roxanne, one of the favourite teachers in her school. After the hour long class, we headed home. It was early evening and both Zengin and myself were looking forward to stretching our legs and perhaps having a nap. The six year old bundle of energy had other plans.

Nicole, who had a brief shut-eye during the car ride, was all set for her evening fun time. It was my great good luck to be included in the fun till late evening when Nicole finally flopped on the sofa for a pre-dinner nap. My participation in the evening fun time was possible due to the absence of other children at that time. Nicole made me carry her scooter downstairs. We also spied a golf ball near our house which is adjoining a golf course.

After playing for about half an hour, Nicole decided to explore her surroundings, although she is very familiar with it. She has this routine of acknowledging all her surroundings as if they were living things. They are living things but most of us do not consider them so. We barely devote attention and respect to known living things. We generally take life and living things for granted. Not so Nicole. Children and other living things, other than most adult human beings, relish the life forms which actually form the living environment within which they are immersed. They live in the moment and are naturally god-conscious.

After peering into the old small well in the corner of our joint

property, Nicole went on her rounds, exploring the narrow paths behind the houses, touching everything around and humming some words which made a chameleon stop her darting and cock her head towards Nicole.

Now it was time for exploration of people who live in our neighbourhood. Maharukh, a music teacher who lives at Engineer House, the oldest and the first bungalow in Doggy Gully, happened to be walking out to attend one of her tuition classes. Nicole showed off her scootering skills as she accompanied Maharukh down the lane. Then it was time to say hi to Dolly, the mother-in-law of Maharukh. Nicole had made me fill up one pocket of my jeans with her favourite sweets called Froogles with strict instructions to me not to partake. The Froogles were for Dolly, bed-ridden and with an oxygen mask, her eyes gleaming with joy at not being forgotten by a child belonging to God's family.

Next Nicole pressed the bell of the Minbattiwalla residence, greeting them through the grilled door. Trekking backwards towards Villa Manijeh, our own house named after Zending's beloved grandmother, Nicole peeked into Theo's ground floor apartment in Aarti, one of the newer buildings erected in our compound. Theo is a mild mannered huge Boxer dog and as per Phiroza, the owner of the dog, Nicole is the only child in the compound who does not run away from Theo. Phiroza's apartment was being painted and Nicole stared at the painters busy with their roller brushes.

Finally it was home to Villa Manijeh but her rounds were not over. Pesi, the elderly widower, the only tenant in our family building, keeps a vigil for Nicole in his ground floor apartment, unfailingly rewarding her intrusion with a chocolate.

Last and the longest stop is at Kamby, Zending's brother who is an electrical officer working on merchant naval ships. Mashanta, Kamby's wife and their teenage daughter Rifka, are more than relatives for Nicole. Nicole has to be coaxed out of their apartment

when her presence is required at home.

But it is not only our relatives and friends with which Nicole relates and is friendly with. The host of servants and caretakers within our housing estate are as well-known and dear to Nicole as she is to them. A thriving evolving community and world would be a distant dream were it not for children and other child-like creatures.

Like a sunbeam which Nicole and each of us is in essence, Nicole warms the heart of each individual she touches with her own warm heart. This is not a spread of a blanket joy but a particular individual attention which is related to street children and being street-smart. I particularly admire this quality and am learning from Nicole and Zending.

It is then not too difficult to believe in a God who remembers each of us and touches each of us by the golden beams from his sunny face each morning and throughout the day. He does not fail to turn night into day, each day, to resurrect our life each day. God is also particular and street-smart. He may be busy with his innumerable appointments but he does not forget any of his children. Not for an instant. We would not exist for even an instant without his attention, without his continuous radiation of energy.

We may take life for granted. He does not. It is a great and continuous sacrifice to gift life. He remembers each of us. Let us not forget him.

Learning from a Child

A child automatically reaches out for enjoyment without any regret or worry or guilt; or even gratitude. The child feels itself a part of the source so to whom is she to express gratitude.

We adults who have drifted away from the actual feeling of being part of the source, we need the help which gratitude can provide to us. Once we become more accustomed to choosing our actions correctly,

actions which result in joy, then there is no looking back. We will then act correctly in a spontaneous way. We will then abolish misery which is the polluted field where weapons of mass destruction sprouts. Evil cannot bear the light of joy.

The child grows up and all too soon loses his joyous unfettered personal environment as we, in the roles of parents and teachers, the bosses and priests, out of habit and often wilfully, swamp the new entry with our notions of practical living. We manage to eclipse the face of the original consciousness, drown out the heavenly music with our din. We nearly kill the spontaneity of the god-child.

But the original consciousness cannot be really separated. It bides It's time as a patient parent, ready to openly shower recognition, if we give it half a chance. It has given us a chance to dance. Shouldn't we now give ourselves a chance to hear the music? Let us heal ourselves with the radiations of joy.

Healing

There are many adults who live feeling unloved. Some of them even feel they don't deserve to be loved some of them rebel, some of them feel sad, some despair. All of them can be nourished, refreshed with love.

We may think reaching out individually is a herculean task but we share the task and thus share the joy of showering love. We can simply interact with the persons we meet in a more loving way. It may be just a single loving glance to a single person in a day. But a single person loved is a god unveiled. Let us not sell ourselves short.

This is not too difficult a way for our species to evolve towards safety : simply to be joyous, to redeem the world by redeeming its emotional environment. The sky has ample space to allow our tiny jets of love to merge and become torrents of love through the development of love filled clouds. The above is not making use of poetic license. It is meant to be taken literally.

There will be pockets of evil which are both necessary and also beyond our scope to eradicate even if we try. But why concentrate on the difficult task of lessening evil directly instead of concentrating on the far easier task of increasing good.

Combating real evil directly can only be done safely by the really good amongst us. The rest of us should simply try and avoid encountering evil.

Mind and Body Connection

A healthy body is the result of a healthy mind within limits. There are attacks on the body from local causes if the body is not protected and not kept clean. The physical body can be kept healthy and intact for many centuries but we have apparently forgotten how we did it or at present it is not in our best interest to prolong our life periods within the physical body for more than a century.

The brain is a wonderful physical organ. It is capable of creating conscious impulses generated from physical activity. It also acts as a switch-board to relay impulses from the emotional and lower mental bodies which are our main vehicles for feeling and thinking related to physical plane activities. But the brain also performs a valuable service as a relay for the higher impulses: chiefly from our intellect and our budding intuition. Although the bulk of communication between higher and lower bodies is between the emotional and the mental bodies, there has been an increase of communication between our developing intuitional body and the lower astro-mental body.

The Saviour within us human beings is our intuitional principle. Greater use of our intuition will directly result in saving us and our worlds from the self-constructed net of low emotions and low thoughts.

Seeing God

Since selecting actions which give us joy without harming anyone

is the key to spiritual evolution, what are the actions which lead to an in-flow of joy? Where is the nearest fresh water spring wherein we can see the reflection of God ?

One of the easiest ways to watch God in action is to watch a child, preferably between infancy and a few years old. Do you remember the time you noticed your child or grandchild or your neighbour's child entranced with drops of water trickling from a tap... I remember.

I remember Nicole, my grandchild, before she could speak in full sentences, trying to clasp the drops of water in her pudgy palm. She squealed in delight and wonder and flashed a look at me as if to say: "You feel it too, Dada, yes?"

I wish I could tell you that I instantly felt what she was feeling. I did feel something and it must have made a deeper impact than I realized at that time. There were many such instances but I was and still am too full of adult rubbish to notice good. It took me a while to fully appreciate the great gift being given spontaneously by Nicole. It was only later, when I started to savour such memories repeatedly, that the full import of the gift dawned.

God is always prominent where joy is present and all children know that, although they take this knowledge lightly. They do not need to think about it. When joy is present what more does one require! And all adults would also come to know what all children know first-hand. We just need to throw out some accumulated rubbish periodically from our minds and make space, make a setting which can invite joy, invite God.

It should be easy enough to glimpse God in a child's face. But we are all grown-up children, and, relaxing a little, we should be able to recognize God in us too.

Chance encounters, such as noticing Nicole taking a delight with drops of water, are being repeated constantly and almost everywhere

in the world. But just as I had not noticed anything special in such events, many of us let God slip by and still we complain about his invisibility. Besides children, there are many other faces of God easily visible. Ask any animal or flower or even a pebble and we will not get any complaints of the invisibility of God.

https://youtu.be/N6_583_o54U

The Feedback

Joy or distress or something so in-between that we can call it almost a neutral feeling, invariably results from the feedback. It is the echo of each and every action of each and every being. It is this feedback which is turned to mental sugar to provide nourishment or sometimes sickness for our bodies.

Because of the intimate inter-connectedness of everything making up the universe, each action and its reaction instantly makes itself known throughout the universe. The instant spread of information would mean either that space and time are not as we conceive these terms or that communication impulses travel at an infinite speed or perhaps both.

This spread makes it possible for our unassuming daily acts to have consequences, good or not so good, on the entire worlds through which the energy travels. In case of any difficulties believing each of us are jointly instrumental for the condition of our universe, remembering the prime lesson of all religions and all science may provide help in comprehension of some of the mystery of the conscious cosmic being : There is only One. One Energy, One Consciousness, One Being, One Life.

If that is believed in and grasped, then we may be able to concede that space and time are really not needed, that the many forms and many activities are like the characters and their acting in the dreams of the One, wherein considerable freedom of acting, directing and improvising the props on the stage, is given by the Producer.

Joy

After sampling joy beamed mostly unconsciously from trivial encounters with everyday objects and persons met each day, we slowly realize that joy is not just restricted to being a signal for monitoring the quality of an act. Gradually a level of joy is present even when we are not involved in any overt act nor involved in any transaction where joy is gifted. We may call it a waking meditation.

Different persons may acquire happiness in different ways. Simply remembering such a state is possible, the body will benefit from bathing in this remembering.

I remember reading a small book, a journal kept by a Russian roving monk during pre-Soviet era. In his diary, this wonderful man relates how he takes a Biblical call to continuous praying literally. He develops a habit of praying continuously whereby the act of praying recedes in the back-ground but does not cease, when he is busy with any other activity. I do not recall if he had to say anything about praying while he was sleeping.

Similarly a settled joyous state is like a pleasant continuous hum which may not distract the person in the carrying out of his day to day tasks. This is the practical aspect of being with God all the time. This will also have the side-effect of constantly radiating joy to the world without any conscious effort.

The hum of joy in a person may be called happiness. Actually joy is always punctuated by distress, otherwise the only cause of real death is waiting to strike: boredom. Joy and distress are both needed to make up an adventure. Life is a breathtaking adventure to be lived, not just an eternal existence.

A conscious state of happiness may be disturbed but cannot be destroyed by the ups and downs of joy and distress. It is a property of

the higher trinity and hence it is a sign we are making inroads towards a change in species. Joy associated with our inter-actions in what we assume everyday inconsequential events also directly contribute to the hastening of removal of accumulated blights from our world.

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We cannot expect overnight change; that rarely happens. We do not become immune to bouts of anger, of meanness, of mild cruelty, of tongue lashing. We will continue to find some people more attractive and some repulsive. Others may continue to feel annoyed by us. We will continue to commit actions which may result in personal distress and distress to others.

However the number of instances of the above traits surfacing become gradually less. Again this may be a deceptive indication of true change. The very fact we have left heaven is because in heaven it is difficult to unearth our hidden faults. It is only with a population of mixed mentalities which invite friction and strife that our deep seated faults are brought to the surface, identified and conceded as distasteful and then eventually eradicated forever. We will then recreate heaven on Earth, although as yet we seem all too human, with our backs against the wall. But we will not fall this time.

The Grand Experiment

Our collective will has been invoked to carry out a grand experiment, unique in the known universe. We are very close to getting over the river safely to the other shore. It is certainly a great adventure we have embarked on. And the ending is yet in suspense.

Because of the interconnection of all parts of the universe, what is at stake is not just the future of what is imagined as a two legged puny organism isolated on a planet which itself is seen as an insignificant sea-rock in the immensity of the universe-ocean. Not so. We, the humanity on Earth, are a part of an extended family, part of a noble race spread out in the universe. And the interest that the rest of the universe is taking in us is because our activity and the results of

our activity is of vital concern to all.

There are many centres of evolution. In fact physical globes are the exception rather than the rule. Just as physical science tells us there is far more dark matter in space, there are far more solar systems and galaxies made of refined material such as the material from which our higher bodies are fashioned.

What we presume as empty inter-stellar space is packed with worlds and evolutionary activity on these worlds which remain unseen to us as yet. These worlds may be more rarefied than ours but that does not necessarily mean all of them are more advanced than our world. The unseen worlds are not separated by distance from us but by perception. They interpenetrate our world.

And what is so interesting to others about our self-made fate? Why do the Others care whether we live or perish?

The Others cared for us from our very beginning. Just as other Others helped them evolve during their adolescence, they are now ready to repay their debt to the universal citizen, the One. They are vitally interested in us since they share some of our life essence with us, when they were physically with us during our chaotic infancy on physical globes. They share our DNA. And thus, they cannot but be interested in their beloved younger brothers and sisters.

Although our common Mother / Father is a mysterious concept, often subject to endless disputes as to Its very existence, Her love is not at all a mysterious concept. The Others relay our Parent's love to us.

Each of us knows the warmth of love. Each of us knows the desolate feeling we experience when we sometimes feel bereft of love. And in our innermost space, each of us believes in the power of love since we have exercised the power sporadically and have been amazed at the results.

It's not just our elder brethren who are vitally interested in us. There are many active worlds, wherein evolving humanity are at a crossroads similar to us. They look upon our predicament of trying to survive without conscious knowledge of our higher selves. If we can survive and regain our deep memory, our original consciousness, our link to our source after having almost totally scorned at such a concept, then the denizens of the other worlds looking on will not give up in despair.

The extra-terrestrials derive hope from what they are witnessing :
“ If the earth-humans could rise after having descended to such depths, then we, the humanity on more fortunate worlds, will not give up hopes of regaining the power and bliss of love.”

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Part 3 : Nuclear arms

Returning—an Anti-Climax

It does seem like an anti-climax to return to our everyday world, full of small problems and large, after our peek at the wider worlds we are a part of. But now even the problem of the size of the nuclear arms arsenal has lost some of its anxiety producing power. The problems seem a bit less real, not so vexing, not so frightening and not so impossible to resolve. The world seems amenable to healing.

This is because we have started to heal ourselves, and in doing so, have started to heal our world. We are more optimistic. We have started seeing the beauty in ourselves and consequently in our world.

We are moved by joy and sorrow and start loving and living more intensely. With each other as our inspiration, we will continue to heal ourselves, will continue to seek and obtain joy in an intense child-like way. Together we will continue to remember our mutual joy is needed to support the other ways deployed by many of our friends who are working towards resolving our mutual concerns.

We know there are many beings both in our world and associated worlds who are able to help us in ways which are as yet not within our scope. But we are privileged to help them simply by being grateful. Becoming happy is the best way to say thanks. Accepting their outpouring of love is the easiest way to get happy. Getting happy is

the surest way to build a safe world. All mariners know that a happy ship is a safe ship.

However our optimism will have to survive the test of the deadening influence of our current way of life on earth. We cannot keep our gaze on the stars while walking on the earth lest we continue stumbling. We continue to find a middle path and balance our newly found knowledge with our problems which are still being viewed through stereotype attitudes. At the same time, we must persevere in our quest for self-knowledge to maintain our optimistic outlook.

Nuclear Arms

With an introduction to the present condition existing in our corner of the universe, we are now in a more conducive frame of mind to realize how difficult it is to begin chipping away at the huge citadel housing our weapons of mass destruction, if we solely look at our physical resources.

We now sympathize with the arms-control experts who argue about war-heads and delivery systems in an attempt to make the world safer for us. Nuclear arms can be abolished but if we are ready to kill, we can do so by hurling a stone. It make take some time to search for a stone, but after that, if done simultaneously, half the human population can be killed in less than a minute by the other half.

But no, most of us are not ready to kill. The excessive nuclear arms build-up is more to make money like any other business activity. Only the excuse of defending people has been holding up but even that is getting worn and stale. We realize we cannot defend ourselves by being ready to kill indiscriminately. We are only perpetuating the myth of deterrence by massive arms build-up. We are increasing the risk of eventually making use of all our prize weapons if we depend on a myth.

In Indian and Pakistan, the youth danced in the streets when their countries managed to test their first nuclear bomb. Here the USA and

Russia have been saddled with the enormous white elephants they have to feed and exercise. The bulk of their people would love to get rid of this great drain on their resources but do not quite know how to do so.

So even in the ancient land where ancient scriptures speak confidently of our link with the original consciousness, we are ready to rejoice obtaining the power to turn each other's people and lands into a radio-active waste-land. Why do we bother sending our children to school if we simply need to teach them how to hate each other, how to derecognize a neighbour, to see him as a dangerous alien! We will have to choose between the bomb and the baby.

The Neutral Intellect

The bomb is the baby of our intellect while the baby is the child of our emotion. We bow before intellect since we respect science. In the meantime, our emotions have been dazzled by the riches made possible by exercising our intellect. This imbalance has been the chief cause of the woes present in the world, the chief symptom visible being the many thousands of atomic weapons ready to burn the planet within hours.

<https://youtu.be/0LZ2R2zW2Yc>

Joan Baez

Where have all the flowers gone

The Weapons

The weapons are mostly a front to allow our greed to operate freely. The often spouted reason of the advantage of nuclear deterrence cannot contain the effects of greed without restraint. We may be able to avoid total war for some more time but we cannot continue to live within a miserable atmosphere indefinitely. Something has got to give.

The great advantage of having the visible accumulation of arms is

to remind us what is at stake for all of us, irrespective of our nation, people, tribe, religion or view. The bomb can be a great leveller. We think, hopefully, we will manage to live through another lifetime, at least our lifetime, without experiencing the full effects of global warming or a nuclear war.

During the Manhattan project, the urgency to develop the bomb was due to the perception that the Nazis were also involved in a similar project. After the end of the Atlantic war, there was no indication that the Nazis were close to making an atomic bomb. None the less, it was used to end the war in the Pacific. The bomb may have led to an end of the war but it also brought us all face to face with the threat of near extinction. The bombs dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki may have shortened the war and saved lives of both US and Japanese people.

The actual horror of the effects of such bombs served as an actual visual reminder for all time to come and for all the people on earth what to expect in a nuclear war, irrespective of which side you are on. This emotional impact was used as a principle of nuclear deterrence, that a nuclear war will never take place. This was perhaps too optimistic a view of the value of nuclear arms, too optimistic a view of our level of sympathy and maturity. There are many opinions that the principle of nuclear deterrence is speculative. If so, the uncertainty of this principle to avoid war cannot justify keeping nuclear weapons.

If nuclear deterrence is a credible principle, then nuclear proliferation cannot be deterred. The popularity of the doctrine of nuclear deterrence is contagious. All countries would like to possess the Bomb as an alternative to tedious diplomacy to maintain peace.

There have been some opinions that the declaration of surrender by Japan was prompted more by the declaration of war by Soviet Russia against Japan on the same day of the bombing of Nagasaki. The Bomb was a face-saver for the Japanese military, instead of admitting their fear of an invasion by the Soviets.

The intelligent persons witnessing the first test in New Mexico, were under no illusion of the future of the weapon, even at that early stage of the atomic age. They realized the impact of use of mass destruction weapons as a danger to civilization, a danger to the planet itself as a base for supporting life. But the cost and the effort which resulted in a successful test and its immediate perceived advantage in ending the war and saving lives, ensured there was no taking notice of doubts expressed even by persons occupying highest positions in government and military and science. The unique chance of carrying out a test on live people was not to be missed. The momentum to use the bomb on Japan was just too great. The influence of the local mental atmosphere was just too strongly in favour of exploding the bomb.

If doubts occurred, then the thinking appeared: we will deal with the future when it comes. Well, the doubt of a future is now bearing upon us inexorably. We remember the famous quote by Dr. Oppenheimer, chief scientist of the project : Now I have become Death, the destroyer of worlds.

Andrei Sakharov, himself a Russian nuclear scientist, knowing the consequence of criticizing the government of the Soviet Russia, went ahead and spoke about his reservations of the utility of atomic weapons and the state of enmity with the USA, signified by the Cold War. There have been other dissidents who are less famous than Sakharov and his wife, the indomitable Yelena Bonner and they have been and continue to be the conscience of the scientific fraternity, helping us to survive.

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The use of the nuclear arms has been brought closer by three worrying trends: The deployment of an anti-missile system by the USA gives rise to a feeling of able to respond to the Russian atomic sabre rattling, a belief in fighting and winning an atomic war.

Secondly the relentless growth in the atomic arsenal of Pakistan combined with a stated goal of using the same against India, is hard to combat with any amount of outrage or isolation of Pakistan.

Thirdly, the probability of the USA encouraging Japan to develop a nuclear arsenal to combat China and the opening of discussion within Japan of needing nuclear weapons for their defence is startling to all of us. It is as if Japan has forgotten the words Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

Life is Precious

It is the love of adventure which makes life precious. A dull life is not worth cherishing. So the present crisis is a splendid opportunity not to preserve life at all costs but to pursue life at all costs. This has to be done via strength not weakness or fear. We cannot commit our life energy for a purpose we are unable to believe in. There cannot be iron-clad promises that nuclear weapons, if available, will not be used. Therefore we will need to commit ourselves now to bring about a farewell to nuclear arms in the near future.

Daily News

When we read the daily news, the friction between nations and peoples, and the comments on the events, we feel almost convinced that world peace is a highly idealistic concept and almost impossible to achieve in the foreseeable future.

Despite the advantage of knowing the effects of a nuclear holocaust, we are a brave species, ready to brush off even the risk of global death. There are persons who welcome a third world war, who are determined not to miss the chance to witness the final greatest fireworks display on earth. They are willing to pay the ticket price of having their bodies singed. Like moths attracted to a flame, there seems nothing much we can do to avoid this final scene desired by a jaded section of society.

Some self-tortured sections of our society, having given up hopes of a better life, are ready to give up but are determined to drag the rest of us to a hellish end with them. Simply repeating the names of the places and organizations in the news will shake us out of the dream of world peace : Iraq, Syria, Israel, Iran, Libya, Pakistan, Afghanistan, Baluchistan, Taliban, Ukraine, Russia, India, China, Tibet, Sri Lanka, Bangladesh, Europe, USA, Japan, North Korea. The bomb and its effect encompasses all of us and this realization may help us unite against the common enemy. Let's kill the bomb before it kills us all. Let's not kill each other by mistake.

<https://youtu.be/uXZistami3c>

Sting - Love is the Seventh Wave

Weapons for Defence

We have to remember the purpose of weapons. The purpose is to defend ourselves and bring about peace. The gross number of nuclear weapons are not suitable for defence or to bring about peace. Although belief in the popular axiom that offense is the best defence may be valid, mass destruction weapons, due to their vast coverage, short delivery periods and uncertainty of knowing when to stop, does not fall into the above thinking. Peace itself may become a victim due to the blackmail of mass destruction weapons.

It is not just the danger of a hot war that we are trying to prevent. Our anti-human way of life also results in a hot planet. The effects of global warming can lead to destructive effects surpassing the effects of a full scale nuclear war.

Getting Rid of Nuclear Arms

With adequate trust, the western allies and Russia can lead the way to invite all nations to start a program of scrapping all weapons of mass destruction and invest a part of the saved resources into better intelligence services. If any nation or group then dares to construct nuclear weapons, the nuclear weapons facility should be destroyed by tactical arms held by a special mandate by the United Nations peace

keeping force.

The United Nations Organization can help convene a meeting of all nations to authorize steps to maintain a nuclear free planet. The great advantage of a police force acting under the aegis of the U.N. is that it does not invite retaliation or loss of face. When life on earth is threatened, all members of earth have equal rights and responsibilities to protect life, not just the professional sponsors of terror and counter-terror. Our involvement will free us to live life with joy and provide the leaders with an object lesson, lessening our dependence on professional politicians and priests.

Politics and priesthood will have to become more of an honoured and honorary activity to discourage personal corruption and corruption in governments and religious systems. When our intuition becomes fairly developed, religions will become redundant and we will be self-governing in the moral arena to a large degree.

For India and Pakistan

India is aiming to become a world power with nuclear credentials. Pakistan tries to follow and will not allow India to forge ahead. As their representative says: even if we have to live eating grass. The Kargill invasion by Pakistan has prompted the leaders to offer a dangerous assumption: that a limited war can be fought without the danger of it developing into a nuclear war. When external war is waged as some kind of outlet for internal frustrations, the use of all available weapons cannot be always discounted.

The USA and Russia are staggering under the burden of having thousands of nuclear weapons. Is there really a need for India and Pakistan to join them in their misery? Does the notion of a resurgent India and Pakistan need to be qualified as nuclear weapons equipped states? Please think about living without bluff and animosity. Let us put a stop to this cancer while it is in the initial stages in our respective countries, not just for our economic health but also for our emotional health. Don't we want to live joyously and without

bickering like street dogs?

What use is schools, education, and family life if we are prepared to burn school children and families in their schools and homes. Is there really that much of a difference in essence between your family and my family, between your grief and my grief seeing our families getting burnt? Why bother sending our children to school when we are ready to kill them. Why confuse them with teaching them good things in school and presenting our ugly ideas to kill, once they are out of the school building.

The Pakistan soldier and the Pakistan Army is well known for their bravery and skill. We speak to you directly: what will your countrymen, your women and children, think of you when they come to know you are willing to make war on women and children by your readiness to use weapons of mass destruction. The blood of almighty Allah flows through each being. Are you ready to spill His blood just because you feel hot-blooded listening to your leaders? If your answer is no, you are brave men and not killers of women and children en masse, that you cherish the blood of Allah, then India and the rest of the world will salute you. India will join hands with you to get the holy sub-continent free of the demonic curse of nuclear weapons. Two great nations and two great peoples will join hands and bloom, showing the world what is love of God in person and in practice. Aiming for economic progress is meaningless without securing our future.

Yes, that still leaves China and a few countries in Asia with nuclear weapons. They may have different racial characteristics but they are a part of the human kingdom and we will appeal to them as responsible human beings. We are optimistic and with good reason. Our children are providing the good reasons. Millions and millions of good reasons.

The youth in our countries danced in the streets when they received the news of carrying out the successful tests of our first nuclear

weapons. Let us now dance in the streets when we save our people from the effects of using these weapons by abolishing our lust to kill.

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These weapons have crossed the line from defence to being offensive. It destroys the body of the person on whom we inflict the terror and eventually starts poisoning our own. It is a form of cannibalism. Eventually our way leads to not just physical dissolution but spiritual suicide.

Even among the animal kingdom, there is no such degenerated attitudes. No wonder the inmates of the animal kingdom mostly shy away from the corrosive human company. Is this what the noble human race, the cutting edge of evolution, has come to? Can we recognize the man who was created in the likeness of God?

As per the grand breaks in evolution during prehistoric times, when ever there has been such a large accumulation of evil on our planet, the natural consequence of mass destruction was allowed to take place. Once more the survivors pick up the lessons learnt in the elapsed semester and after a quick revision, make rapid progress initially, till they arrive once more at the cross-roads.

The cross-road is arrived at invariably due to the imbalance between our feeling structure and our thinking structure. The intellect outstrips the feelings which are still tethered to physical objects. Intellect by itself cannot differentiate between good and bad. Feelings can, but due to the self-constructed tether, are unable to break free even when the entity realizes the danger of the fire about to consume him.

Vulcan, a Victim of Nuclear Arms

This is a story enacted in our solar system which may make us pause in our headlong dive towards nuclear holocaust.

Vulcan was a prosperous planet in the Solar System. As the human

aces advanced technically, technology started becoming the new religion. The noble emotions withered under the shadow cast by conceit and greed. Love became a victim of suspicion. And suspicion led to a build-up of weapons.

Eventually the top-heavy pile-up of weapons became risky in such a climate of barely concealed hostility. The leaders of all the nations agreed human-kind was staring at the abyss of extinction if prompt steps were not taken to eliminate mass destruction weapons. They agreed to eliminate the weapons.

It was a great day on Vulcan when the last mass destruction weapons factory was converted into a factory making windows for the dwellings of human beings. There was joyous dancing in the streets for the entire night.

Years passed without any nation expressing insecurity, being without their former weapons. Peoples across borders began to meet without feeling threatened by the former anti-human state policies and media reports. It looked like peace had taken roots on the planet.

But over the years, the euphoria surrounding nuclear disarmament slowly started to fade as the business of everyday life began to exact its toll on the people. Existence of life was once again being taken for granted, with a consequent diminution of joy. Normal bickering within families and within neighbourhoods began to spread across the nations. But this is nothing to get alarmed about, reasoned the people. After all, this is a normal condition of human society.

Looking at their minor feuds from their immediate standing, this seemed to be a local issue and entirely harmless. It could not possibly affect world peace. Billions and billions of persons living across the world believed their way of living was a local issue.

The emotional atmosphere started becoming dreary. The promise of peace was delivered but the war-mongering energy had no new

outlets. Somehow the people did not make use of the opportunity to become more loving and creative. They had exchanged the risk of an all-out war for incessant bickering. This state of affairs led to the infliction of billions of tiny cuts on their emotional bodies each moment. Self-inflicted. Without realizing, they were slowly bleeding themselves of their love - energy.

Now their ancient enemy knew it was time to pounce on the weakened populace. When love is ebbing, suspicion is quick to fill in the vacated spaces. Human beings started to become suspicious of each other's motives. They could not even trust themselves sufficiently. They could not recognize themselves as noble creatures and thus they could not give the benefit of doubt to their neighbours.

Gradually the local issues became a world issue. Nations bickered among themselves as the de- recognition of human beings became semi-official. Now, the nations started feeling uneasy. They wondered if their neighbouring country had secretly resumed making the banned weapons of mass destruction. They decided to check it out with their spying paraphernalia.

They came to know because they were unable to know. The security was really tight. The peace treaty was premature. The suspicion was not replaced by trust. When the light of love is not on, things are not clear to all parties of an agreement. The acquisition of the property of clear sight is aided through the light of love.

With a vengeance the race was on. The factories churning out war materials hummed with activity once again. The anxiety developed over a fitful peace was cast aside during the activity to arm. The leaders and the led both admitted to the dangerous condition of living without the protection of mass destruction weapons. They vowed not to take such a foolish risk again.

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'They' had not thought of rearming secretly. But after some time,

after the euphoria of dismantling all mass destruction weapons died, suspicion did manage to rear its ugly head in their lands too.

In their normal meetings with their neighbours, they noticed a certain smugness in their neighbours' faces, which raised their suspicion. Suppose, they thought, suppose the other side is planning on rearming secretly, what then! Could they afford to be caught napping? After all they had a duty to themselves and their children. They had to protect themselves. They could not afford to be second-best. They had to beat the other to the punch.

So tentatively at first, and then with increasing momentum, the arms factories were secretly restarted. They felt glad they were back in their familiar mode of activity. They realized it was a foolish and risky thing to do, to ban all mass destruction weapons. They felt lost without their weapons. The factories making windows for looking out were closed for business. They were secretly reconverted to making weapons. With both sides now gainfully employed at breakneck speed to secure a numerical advantage over the other, the step from preparation for war to war itself was a small step.

With the delivery systems ensuring delivery of the bomb to any address on the globe within one hour, both sides made up their minds they will be the lords of the dismal hour. The bugle was sounded, silencing reason and regret. The mad dogs were let loose.

They warred with their best weapons. No weapon was allowed to be destroyed by the enemy before it could be launched. The scale of the war was unlike the primitive skirmishes known as world wars held during ancient times. Now all could see the advances made by the scientists, by the technicians. Now all could see the progress possible when all the people of the country unite to pursue a single goal.

The fire power of the weapons was more than could be handled by the skin of the planet. Eventually the chain reaction of the destructive

force reached the core of the planet, leading to the iron core exploding. The planet shattered into millions of pieces of rocks, some large, some not so large. Instead of a planet of life revolving around the sun between Mars and Jupiter, the orbit was filled up with the debris of the shattered planet.

Many millions of years later this belt of rocks would come to be known as the Asteroid belt. Few will know of its heritage, that it was a life bearing planet called Vulcan, on which the dominant life-form had discounted the importance of love. The orphaned planetary life-forms, their subtle bodies bearing traces of shell shock, would be adrift in space for a long time before any planet would dare offer her body as host. Innumerable warnings were conveyed to the humanity through various sources. But the sources could not cross the line of freedom of choice. Humanity had made the choice and they perished with the choice they made.

The Race against Time

We do not feel any anxiety regarding the global problems. We are immersed in our day to day lives and we are anxious of many personal things. All the same we can spare a thought for our global condition. There is a race we are running, a race against time. We are not sure when we will use all our weapons of mass destruction. Against this competitor, humanity itself is racing towards the crossroads of decision. It is only a matter of time before the bulk of the human population achieve critical mass in their realization of the power they wield over life on this planet, to push the world towards destruction or deliverance.

Once we discover our power to choose, we need not worry about making a wrong choice: we do not have the ability to deliberately choose self-destruction. Unless we are so despairing that we start imagining mass suicide is a way to end our joyless life.

The Money Bomb

At present, self-assembled dark clouds abound in our atmosphere,

reflecting the negative emotions of greed and intolerance upon us and reinforcing our misery. Each of us should avoid contributing energy towards such formations. They lead to the present dismal state of our world with its over-emphasis on accumulation of money. And its under-emphasis of the terrible effects of a misunderstanding of the value of money.

The monetary system is a wonderful invention to facilitate organization of services and goods around the globe. But just like man's lust is fanned simply by the thought of a few folds in the body of a woman and this fixation leads him to treat the woman and her body as unworthy of concern, leading to rape and killing, similarly, the lust for possession of money, with unconcern for the relation of money to world economic health, leads to rape and destruction within social and economic organizations.

The monetary system was never meant to withstand such pressures. Instead of providing service to the human race, the system is sagging under the pressure. Trying to tweak the system directly without bothering to reduce the pressure exerted by greed has limited effects. At best, such superficial efforts lead to a cyclic boom or bust pattern.

The exploding of the money bomb is directly related to the possibility of large scale anarchy. The anarchy is capable of leading to war, using all the weapons of war in a paradoxical desperate attempt to safeguard the spoils of greed. If we start examining the seriousness of the repercussions of the money bomb exploding, we may be able to control our greed and overhaul the monetary system in time, so that once again it is employed in the service of the global human race. We will have to rein in our greed before we can hope to implement a fairer system.

Now that we know a bit more of our longer lasting life, we may become relaxed and believe in our intrinsic worth. We can then contribute towards the fulfilment of a goal, any goal, which earlier we laboured under the belief the goal was out of reach.

Depending on Ourselves

We can no longer afford to leave the establishment of conditions which foster joy in life solely to the deliberations and machinations of professional politicians and priests. At the very minimum, they will require our support if they hope to achieve positive results. If our leaders cannot operate from the highest source of honesty and courage, it is time to make them irrelevant. No more can the silent majority afford to sit by and await the end of the world quietly.

To do so, we, the common people of the world will also need to become uncommonly good. We will also need to operate from truth. The most truth filled store accessible by us is our intuition. Engaging our intuition on a more frequent basis, we will be able to act honestly and courageously.

Using Science for Saving the Planet

Science is not evil and neither are the scientists. Science is a great highway to meet God and understand Its energy. Scientific pursuits complements other ways to search for meaning, by its own logical and mathematical rhythms. It writes its own genesis and its theories in cosmology and in other fields of science, complements knowledge contained in ancient scriptures, rendering them understandable and often exceeding the ancient knowledge through illumination obtained by scientific endeavour. The sceptical scientist is our safe-guard for truth. The scientist also reminds us to appreciate the intrinsic beauty of the physical bodies and physical processes. The physical globe itself is the crystal formed through the blueprint found on causal worlds.

It is only in our use of scientific findings to program death for life on our planet that, out of our desire to escape responsibility, we blame science and scientists for the serious mess we have made on earth. We have used science to inflate our greed and increase our notions of separation between each other. We have then used technology, born from scientific ideas, to protect our greedy ways, by creating a huge

cache of weapons of mass destruction, in a desperate attempt to terrorize all the people who dare to think and live differently.

The result is that we are practicing economic and ecological blackmail whose bluff will be called sooner or later. Unlike conventional wars, the effect of massive economic failure and massive ecological disasters will not be selective in its areas of destruction. The world will be plunged into the confusion of anarchy which may even lead to the confusion of a full scale world war. Let us not blame science or scientists for our rapid slide downhill. Will we now allow science to help us save the world instead of using it to destroy the world? This is our call, not the scientists'.

Ecological changes on our earth have caused massive destruction not once but several times in the past billions of years. The present land masses have a record of marine fossils indicating they were alternately sea-beds and continents, not once but several times. Our increasing ability to find oil in deeper waters of the ocean remind us of ancient biological growth which led to the creation of oil deposits. Although we have not yet been able to find fossil records or artefacts of human civilizations connected with very ancient lands, we can learn the lessons now instead of waiting for the day we can carry out archaeological expeditions in deep sea areas.

In the distant past, at least some of the fatal environmental changes were triggered by highly scientifically progressed human civilizations who were lacking in sympathy. Do we need to heedlessly go down the same path? Is all the advance made through science, art and devotion towards creation of beauty on our planet be allowed to be wiped out by adult delinquency? Must we continue allowing the lure of technological advances to distort human behaviour to such an extent that we cannot even recognize each other as fellow humans. Are we doomed to rename Earth as Vulcan?

No, we are not doomed. We have decided to buck the odds and pull back from the edge of the abyss. We are human beings and once we

find out about our noble heritage we will obtain pride in ourselves. We will then see the nobility in our neighbours, not just human neighbours but in the entire family of life forms on our living earth.

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Gorbachev and Reagan came very close to agreeing on eliminating all nuclear weapons. Can lay persons now do what the best official minds were unable to do? No, we cannot play politics. What we can do is to know each other better. We revive the warmth, this time between peoples with an objective not discussed but omnipresent: end the distrust which has become monotonous and boring and hence so dangerous.

The warmth must percolate between peoples too. So that the fate of the world is not just left to a few persons on top. We, the billions of ordinary citizens of the world must take an interest in our fate. Our hands off, sitting on the fence chewing the cud, has allowed the world to slide perilously close to mass destruction.

Our hands-on vigorous involvement towards recognizing each other as fellow members of the human race, seals a covenant between the smaller innumerable groups in which our humanity is divided. Special interests cannot survive if the self-evident fact of common interest, life on earth, is not kept continually foremost in our collective mind.

When Mikhail Gorbachev offered total abolition of all nuclear arms, it was reported that the American advisors were horrified. Why were they horrified? Did the military-industrial complex lobby cast such a long shadow? That even a world free of the scourge of nuclear weapons could not deflect them from thinking of their loss of earnings from closed factories? That their imagination could not think of realigning their production for a more positive product for humanity?

When we start participating in saving the world, even through the

apparently round- about way of first knowing ourselves, we rely on building up trust through knowledge. Not knowledge of arms capability and inventory, not on knowledge of stated nuclear war doctrines, but knowledge of ourselves.

When we come to know our fuller structure, how we function and our deepest needs and motives, we will find the need for nuclear weapons to be a false need. Nuclear weapons will not even be present within our farthest horizon of interest. The tedious arms reduction talks, being held for decades, will strike us as a very inefficient way to secure our safety. We will cut the Gordian knot which has bedevilled us for over half a century. We will find more interesting things in common than having the capability to burn each other to cinders. We will get happy and sane and safe, simultaneously.

At present the nuclear arms capability of a country is also seen as a needed badge of respect. With this attitude prevailing, we have no choice but to involve ourselves in a massive exercise in self-discovery whereby we can retrain our attitudes.

The deep tones of love include subsidiary tonal influences of self-respect and friendship and create a melody wherein the noise of fear is absent. We enthusiastically initiate the outpouring of love. What need then for seeking respect for our condition of fear which required the installation of nuclear weapons?

The change of attitude cannot be done only by leaders in the various governmental defence related departments. In fact, steeped in conventional mindsets which are almost professional requirements, it is more difficult for them to bring in the idea of love. They think of love only as an impractical emotion , having no useful context in their occupations. They fear being laughed out of their official posts if they took love seriously. And they would be right.

This is where we ordinary folks have an advantage now. We are more aware by now that the banishment of love from the work-place

has created warped expectations. The running of business using human beings only as mechanized inputs, bereft of emotions and joy, has led to serious complications. There is considerable organized slavery in many small and large commercial organizations. Commercial interests cannot substitute for the lack of human interests.

Now we must make practical use of our insight. We need not be worried about being laughed at by our more hard-nosed colleagues at work or at home. No matter how different we are on the surface our core is similar. In fact persons who may appear absolutely not interested in academic spirituality may be closet practical gods, enthusiastically helping us in our determined march towards universal brotherhood.

The Race

Far away from the exploded planet in our Solar System, in another galaxy, on another planet, another humanity was evolving. They had also arrived at a cross-road. They had fostered an implicit belief in competition being a universal principle regulating healthy growth. This conviction was a fall-out of the misunderstanding of the survival of the fittest, corner-stone principle of evolution. They did not realize that excellence is not reached through competition but through trying to emulate our excellent God.

On this planet too, an arms race was underway, a race for supremacy, a race whose victors would be crowned Lords of the Ashes. Wise persons who could easily see the ending of such a race, tried but could not convince the competitors not to participate in the race.

In order to actually convey the advantages of a non-competitive way of living, the wise mentors decided to have a running race; a long distance race in which representatives of all the different nations could participate. Fabulous prizes were announced for the winners and all those who participated were also assured of a substantial prize. Great enthusiasm was generated well ahead of the great day.

Since competition was the buzz word which regulated life activity and organizational policies, all the countries had made intense preparations to win the race.

The great day arrived and there was intense jostling among the large number of competitors to secure a head start. The starting gun was fired and the race was on.

After the elbowing out of the few non-violent competitors, the bunching up of competitors was broken up into an Indian file of runners. They were determined to last the many laps on the red earth beneath the blazing sun. Winning at any cost was the motto.

Most of the competitors had ingested unnatural drugs in an attempt to make the body work unnaturally, even at the risk of slow destruction of the body. Everybody in the world knew that winning is everything. Competition to win at any cost had created an unnatural way of life, a way leading to a dead end. Each competitor carried the pride of his nation and it would be shameful to lose the race.

Less than halfway into the race there were two announcements heard by all the competitors in the race. The managers of the race announced that the winning post had been removed and would be placed at any location without any notice given to the competitors. The second announcement was even more confusing to all the competitors. The announcement made it clear that prizes will be awarded to the winners only on condition that all the competitors cross the finishing line at the same time.

Years of drilling to win in competitions made many competitors continue running at their competitive best speed despite hearing the announcements. Eventually those who registered the meanings of the two announcements paused for counsel. The runners were recalled and advised to stay in a group. Those who had fallen by the wayside and those who had been deliberately tripped were also brought into the group.

Now there was no instance of tripping your neighbour since there was no need. If any competitor showed signs of exhaustion, water was immediately given from one's own reserve stock. The group called for a halt when a weaker competitor needed a rest. Since the winning post could be placed anywhere and at anytime, there was no purpose in running in any case.

All the above changes took place through absolute selfishness. But as the actions to help fellow competitors began to reflect the feedback towards the actors, a gradual sense of wonder began to descend on the group. The feeling experienced by the group was familiar, remembered by the individuals when they were running for fun as children before they knew the meaning of a race. What caused this strange new yet familiar feeling of joy?

It was love, felt as children intensely, through all their activity resulting in exuberant laughter and even through the tears shed in heartbreak. It was love, erupting spontaneously when a helping hand is offered and accepted. It was the simplicity of love showing her face as intense joy even in the simple act of feeling the warmth of the sun on their cheeks. It was the magical transformative power of love which transformed the previously red naked earth, now noticed to be actually covered with verdant grass sprinkled with wild yellow small flowers.

By now the group of persons were no longer competitors in a race. There was no race. There was no race track. There was only a group of friends taking a delightful stroll in a valley of flowers. When someone needed a helping hand, there was a competition among the friends to offer the first hand. For who could spurn the chance of offering and receiving love, the source of greatest joy.

Eventually, there was not even a conscious memory of winning and losing, of prizes, of national pride and national shame. All of them were winners. All of them had received the grandest prize in the

universe, a love-filled life.

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Life is not to be lived as a competitive race but death could be a real prize for such a misunderstanding. Let us stop racing and secure the grand prize of living. We cannot be so ignorant of the risk of the volatile mixture of competition, greed and the nuclear arms arsenal residing with us.

Our Unconcern

Since we cannot tolerate suffering in any form, we are always going to try and eradicate or at least lessen the suffering. This is true in case of personal suffering. However, in the case of problems such as a massive amount of mass destruction weapons on our planet, there is no suffering felt by us. Despite the risk and despite the very real indirect suffering to sections of humanity due to a massive diversion of resources towards the dead end of making more and more mass destruction weapons, the suffering is not realized by us. There are several reasons for this lack of feeling as far as the deadly growth of weapons is concerned.

The growth of weapons over half a century has gradually made us complacent. The doomsday stories have been proved false. Till now. We have lived with the bomb for our protection and we have swallowed the lie and digested the same. The “Mutual Assured Destruction” doctrine, spread by the nuclear armed nations, seems to have proved its worth. We are alarmed more by the danger a thug with a knife lurking around our street corner represents, than the existence of enough arms to wound the planet grievously if the arms are deployed. Hence those who point to the great risk of mass destruction inherent in the MAD doctrine are labelled alarmists.

After the end of the Cold War, the end of the hot arms race, the break-up of the Soviet Union, a nation often seen as the arch-enemy of USA and all freedom loving people in the world, the risk of possessing nuclear arms has become a stale topic.

The diversion of resources from life enriching activities to life destruction activities is also not well accepted by us. We point out to the increase in life expectancy values, the increase of the middle class in most of the nations in the world. There is still the nagging statistic of a persistent increase of the poorer section of our race despite the increase in the monetary standard of living among the other sections of the human society.

When half of the world's scientists are involved in the defence industries of the world, patiently working over more efficient ways of destroying our race in order to save our race, we realize the MAD paradox of our bid for protection by being ready to kill indiscriminately.

The arms build-up is one of the prominent symptoms of our inability to obtain joy in living. It is a symptom worthy of early attention and alleviation. Just as we try to cool the brain in case of a high fever while we are investigating the cause of the fever, we need to reduce and eventually eliminate mass destruction weapons in tandem with our efforts to derive enjoyment in life.

The removal of mass destruction weapons may be just a symbolic gesture if the urge to kill to protect our interests is present. However, the existence of the mass destruction weapons is a powerful and high visibility symbol of what went wrong with our human race. A successful attempt to remove these weapons by now will give a boost to our efforts to derive joy in life. It will jump-start our efforts to resolve other major problems due to the outpouring of favourable emotions, a condition of joyful and effective way of working together. The cliché of team-work will at last be converted into practical use, astonishing us with the ease with which the blights in our life will be cleared.

Some homework will need to be done by us, the silent majority. We can provide a good base of security, the feel-good factor to our

leaders. They can then have the backing of the general public in our slow crawl back to sanity. Back to love and joyful conditions prevailing within our global village. It can be done and we will do it.

The Heart

To know the symbolic value of the heart as a repository of our deepest emotions, we listen to the Begum Abida Parveen in a song sung to God, titled “Come to my abode, my friend, morning, noon and night”; she quotes the Sufi poet: “Destroy the mosque, destroy the temple, do as you please; but do not break the human heart for God dwells therein!” We may have been justified to explode the bombs over the cities of Japan. But to repeat the action anywhere in our world, would be to add insult to the injury. The sacrifice of the Japanese people would be rendered useless. It’s as if we never heard of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. We will break the human heart and God will be heartbroken too. God is a parent too.

Unconditional Love

We have not been able to relate the unconditional love we felt as a child to the unconditional requirement of this love for the maintenance of every adult too. That is why we are having difficulty absorbing the prime importance of love. None of us will argue against the importance of breathing to sustain life of the lower bodies. Similarly, we need to breathe in and breathe out love to sustain and develop our higher bodies. Our higher bodies are literally made with what we may refer to in unscientific terms as high energy love atoms. Without love there is not much use of keeping our lower bodies alive with taking in and throwing out air molecules.

We are not simply trying to get rid of weapons of mass destruction. We are trying to survive, so that we get the time, the clarity, the chance to know real prosperity, a joy filled life.

No Longer a Silent Majority

For too long, we, the so called silent majority, have remained silent and shirked our individual and collective responsibility to stop

making our earth gradually resemble a gas chamber.

We have been unable to greet joy along with greeting our Sun every morning. We have not felt the need to exult in gratitude at the end of another day, at the end of yet another chance to live. We don't need a scientific treatise or religious discourse to greet joy as a friend.

Being a mariner I have been lucky to have roamed throughout most of the seas and lands of this wonderful globe we call our home. During the pre-containerized cargo era, working cargo in ports was a slow process, with no night work and no work during week-ends. This enabled me, and later my wife and sons to be able to see the peoples of the many lands our ship would touch. During all our travels, neither me, nor my wife or my sons ever met an alien. We came across only human beings. We had no difficulty recognizing human beings and we are quite sure of the validity of our observation.

Yes, there is a build-up of resentment against the apparent riches and power of the western nations which can distort the features of the hate filled human beings. All the same we do need to stop seeing ourselves as victims of the western nations' greed. In fact we have joined them in the exercise of greed.

The scientific progress in the west may enable them to hold on to their power. But at least in the case of the USA, the Americans are foremost in offering their help to other nations and other peoples, even risking their own lives to help. There is of course some vested interest at work, which continues to shackle the USA, making it difficult for her people to derive full enjoyment such power would appear to bestow. Despite the above, more than any other large nation, the USA believes in common decency, her people believe in love and they are genuinely trying to feel secure with a loving attitude. Along with Australia, Canada and New Zealand, USA is closely trailing these three countries as the happiest countries to live in.

With USA providing the soul corroding protection of nuclear arms

to their allies, it is all the more creditable for the Americans to live a happy life. This provides a lot of encouragement to the organizations who are actively pursuing the dream of a nuclear weapons-free planet.

But as soon as we talk about nations, we bring in national leaders and governmental organizations and we are once again part of a depressing cloud of hypocrisy and lies and conflict of interests. But by now we should be ready to admit our own culpability to the descriptions we carry of officialdom.

We mostly pretend that persons working in the government have been imported from Mars. Since they are mysterious and ruthless aliens who wield all the power, we ordinary citizens cannot do much good.

Nothing could be further from the truth. The government of Mars has categorically denied sending over Martians to Earth. As for the perceived concentration of power, the real fact is just the opposite. There is nothing that 'authority' can do without our overt or covert support.

If almighty god has shared the power of the Magi with each of us, why do we fear an imposter god cloaked in the robes of 'authority'?

There is also no use of us getting angry at 'authority' for that again is our way of admitting he has actual authority and by our anger we are actually surrendering our authority to him.

The only authority is God but there is no need to be angry or afraid of our parent. It is late in the day but it is never too late to recognize God as the all-mighty, ever loving core within each of us. We have been given free will power as part of being created in His image. When we ally our will with his, then his power and love will support us actively.

We have pledged not to walk docilely to the gas chamber we are

busy converting our earth into. We will fight but fight with wielding the weapons of Light promising Life and not with weapons which deliver death.

Weapons of Light

Weapons of Light signifies the light of Intuition used as powerful knowledge, employed in a very different mode to that of analytic thinking.

The full power of the intuitional property is not ours to use directly as yet for the very same reason that governments do not allow nuclear arms or knowledge of the working of nuclear weapons to fall in the hands of persons not qualified or not able to use the power constructively. While it is difficult to imagine how nuclear arms can be used constructively, intuition is a great boon when we shall be able to use the power in a practical constructive way.

Just as we are fully using our emotional and mental bodies for feeling and thinking, although not yet being able to use these vehicles consciously for travel, we are learning to use the intuition without using the inherent power of this high class body to modify physical structures consciously. By greater use of our intuition in everyday life, we shall at last be confident to remove some of the bandages covering our eyes. The first bandage we need to remove is the one which prevents us from recognizing other human beings.

Developing Intuition

How is our intuitional body developed? Through an automatic filtering process. Emotions having content of love, along with its associated feelings of sympathy, compassion, kindness, etc., are diverted to the intuitional body instead of forming part of the astral body. These refined emotions vibrate at higher frequencies. They are not compatible with the lower bodies and hence cannot be lodged within the lower bodies. In effect, we are starving our lower bodies, our animal soul as many of us call it, by our gradual disinterest in indulging in low calibre activities.

“Seek death and you shall have everlasting life” said our Lord. Whose death does he refer to? Surely not our own.

Due to incessant use of our astro-mental bodies on earth, the consciousness formed as a result has led us to forget about our source consciousness. We have actually taken for granted that we are astro-mental entities instead of the higher mental beings engaged in securing the intuitional capability. We are a spiritual spirit, having a sympathetic heart and a higher mental body. It is this higher aspect of us which is formed in the likeness of the source. It is this evolved aspect we are trying to regain.

The mistaken identity between the animal soul and the spiritual soul has led us to our present condition on earth, warning us of overdue spring cleaning. If we do not clean up, nature will, which may involve massive destruction. The process of rebooting of humanity by wiping the slate clean has been followed in the distant past. But now there is a genuine longing to improve ourselves without wanting to be reminded by the infliction of natural punishment apparently due to us.

In the books of the One there is no such thing as punishment, since in the highest aspect we cannot commit any wrong. We can never be real sinners. Punishment provides a way to prevent us from self-inflicted suffering beyond our limit to cope.

Sex and the Simpleton

One of the strongest forces of attraction within ourselves is the mutual attraction between men and women of our race. It is not just the urge for a sexual embrace. It is nostalgia from the very early races when the human being had no separation of gender. This solo human itself was created in the likeness of the creator. It stands to reason then that God has both male and female attributes in his total personage.

The destiny of mankind is to evolve towards a more god-like race. Hence we will eventually become asexual creatures. Even in present forms, Darwinian evolution principles are being seen in action, especially in social life in the spirit worlds. The body undergoes change, developing parts which are needed and omitting parts which are not needed.

Under the benign influence of love, our mental body will be a fully capable vehicle of our awareness in the mental planes. Since love itself will be felt intensely as a heart-to-heart emotion, without the muddiness of lust, sexual attraction will not be felt. If such is the case then we will have no need for the sexual and reproductive organs. We will not imagine the same when we imaginatively construct our spirit form by default.

The above mutation is not universal. Many of us may not be in any mood to let go of our sexuality as yet, when we make the transition to astral and mental worlds. There are several sub-levels in the astral plane worlds and we inhabit the level most compatible with our yearnings. In some of the sub-planes, some sort of sexual activity does take place.

To comment presently on the desirability or non-desirability of sexual attraction is to stir a hornet's nest. Sexual activity outside marriage and sexual infidelity among married persons is so widespread that viewing it adversely is to risk disbelief in its adverse effects. However even if something is being followed by a majority of the human population, the majority is not always ready to examine the effects of indulging in some of the practices.

Here we are not talking about effects in moral tones. We are trying to follow the winding circuit between our sexual behaviour and the existence of weapons of mass destruction and our readiness to use them.

We have only to think of the ancient Roman empire and their

wonderful progress in many fields which even now draws admiration from our generation. But, like in all forms, deterioration sets in through the chinks. The military successes of the invincible legions were matched by the excesses in the sexual playing fields. Each occupation needed lust as a companion. Although a soldier is highly disciplined, when he is used as a tool for the self-aggrandizement of the tribe or nation, he starts getting corrupted. Each vice feeds off on another, hastening the deepening of corruption.

And when we start getting corrupted, we start sliding down the slippery slope which bottoms out in all kinds of social evils: taverns, houses of ill-repute, gambling, drugs, rape, violence among children, break-up of marriages and family life and crime to finance our greed and vices.

But far more lethal and yet not as visible as the above are the subtle changes which take place in our value system. For example, we know sexual activity outside marriage is not something we would be totally comfortable with when our own children are involved. But because it is so widespread, we have given up trying to maintain our ideals. Also we have undercut our authority and compromised our persuasive powers by our own sexual transgressions within marriage.

It's not just sexual infidelity which leads to a lack of cohesion within the family. Rape and violence occurring between the spouses is also common in many countries, especially in India. Almost all of the perpetrators of this crime are the husbands towards their wives, and sometimes towards their daughters or wards.

Pre-marital sexual activity was a common occurrence among the people residing in rural India. But no ill effects were seen within their social life. It may be that somehow the joy and excitement did not fade after their pre-marital sexual activity phase. In the western countries, with the sexual freedom granted to the young adults, there appears to be a lessening of joy and excitement associated with an excess of sexual activity.

Forcible curtailing of the sexual urge may lead to mental and physical disorders. Hence the issue of sexual activity within bounds is finally left to the individual. He may be helped to inform himself of the risks; the risks of adding to the social complications of an undesirable nature arising from his choice. After that, the final decision must be left to him.

The institution of marriage was primarily invented for creating a safe haven for bringing up children. If a couple stay together without having any intentions of bringing up children, then the sanctity of conventional marriage is not so necessary for them. Love, whether within marriage or without, with or without children, is what is needed.

The importance of setting a good example and a good ambience for our children cannot be underestimated. It directly affects trust and peace within the family. The spread of good or poor relationships to city and state level is then inevitable. If the relations are joyless then interstate relation becomes a victim of this mass breakdown in love and trust. Our belief in securing our wayward life-style by weapons of mass destruction then becomes more likely. With the threat of mass destruction to provide us cover we believe we can continue our orgies without interference. The ancient Romans thought so too before they became ancient.

If we can start maintaining sexual discipline and sexual responsibility, which is inextricably related with a concern for our future, our children, we can empower ourselves to develop the discipline and sense of responsibility needed to cleanse our world free of weapons of mass destruction.

The Crossroads

We have arrived at the cross-roads now. By all expectation we should be swept up in the great flood and fire which will clean the earth of the accumulated filth. But this time the entire universe has

paused and allowed us to carry out an experiment.

After remembering earlier instances of mass destruction with horror, we have voted through our highest developing bodies that this time, we are capable of pulling up our socks. We are capable of listening to the whispers from our deep seated consciousness. We have pledged to work together and we are confident of making the change to a realized human being in this very cycle, without the distraction of mass destruction. This method of transition is being tried out for the first time ever in the universe. There has been no precedent and hence no full knowledge of outcome.

While we do have inner confidence of succeeding with the eyes of the universe on us, there is no full guarantee till the final moment of safety arrives and is seized. Mankind may destroy itself just before the last step to safety, before the final bridge is crossed. This is possible by attracting destruction through accumulated negativity in a number of ways. Removing nuclear weapons would provide a great symbolic start but till the mountain of negativity is demolished to an insignificant size, there are other possible ways to cause the required destruction through the working of the law of cause and effect.

So while we have started working towards fulfilling our pledge, all of us now should continue the glorious work, till we actually reach the finish line. Each act of feeling and thought should be dipped in the realization of what we are trying to achieve. Thus while carrying out the innumerable tasks which require our attention daily, the tasks will simultaneously proclaim our intent to be the change. This main intent will ride piggy-back on our daily feelings and thoughts and thus reinforce and spread our good influence throughout the globe.

As an example, I just finished sending an e-mail to my son, Zubin, living overseas. Along with the normal family gossip, I remembered to attach the joyous thought of bettering myself. On my way to teaching navigation to the class of pre-sea cadets, along with my notebook, I took along my constant thought that I am jointly responsible

for creating the mess we have found ourselves in, and hence I am jointly responsible for cleaning it up. I know the clean-up can only be achieved with an accompanying joyful attitude.

While walking through the campus, while inhaling the delightful smell of fresh rain and sharing the joy of the leaves being drenched in rain, I remember to thank God, for giving me a chance to dance on this lovely earth. I remember with gratitude and the gratitude would be a false feeling if I continue to repay the blessings showered on me by carelessly sliding back towards unconcern and evil. God knows how many life-times I must have fallen and yet helped to stand up again.

The Pledge

We have made the pledge at an unseen level and it was heard by non-physical ears. Let us make the pledge here and now, once more :

Dearest God,

We have been created,
in your likeness,
and we are continuously evolving,
towards a more glorious form.

Our Core is you, and
our full growth,
will disclose you,
more completely.

To that outcome, we pledge,
each step of the adventure we are immersed in.
With the help of our neighbours,
we will not fail,
but will overcome all obstacles, joyously.
So help us God.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Part 4: A Thriving Society

Small Acts

The daily acts performed by all of us hold the key to recreate our paradise on earth. We polluted the living environment by our ceaseless small acts of feelings, many of them tossed out of our bodies with the same unconcern as we toss out physical garbage in our locality.

We still have the power to restore the emotional purity through our small acts if we simply believe they matter. Let our acts be successful in reaching out for joy. Then we know we are on our way to recreating paradise. When the splendid feelings are being used, when living is carried out from our super-mental centre, the intuition, then we will not pollute.

Consequence

By and large we believe in the law of consequence regulating life events on the physical domain. Although we grudgingly expect to see it at work in the emotional and mental worlds, we regard these worlds as private and hence protected against any infiltration. But justice must prevail and we must welcome her impartiality. Even if we are taxed by misery for some wrongdoing, it serves as the pain which warns us something requires attention. Thus the law serves both openly and often hidden due to the vast cosmos in which it travels for the consequence of each and every action.

Some consequences can be seen almost immediately after the act. Some consequences are not so readily apparent. Some results are noticed but we are unable to trace it to the causes. In any case it is a waste of time getting fixated on results. If we have confidence in the efficacy of the Law, then we need not get anxious about the result.

Necessities

In behavioural studies carried out, it is amazing to know that love has topped even craving for food as the most wanted ingredient for life. You can be alone, but if you have love within you to keep you company, you may never feel lonely.

It is well known that children require to be held, to be touched for their very survival. When the children grow into adults, the same need is still present. Many adults fail to thrive, to even survive, if they feel unloved, if they are not held close regularly. Craving for love on the physical and emotional planes is normal since love is essential for growth.

It is only at the intuitional level that the high feeling of unity makes love for individuals a part of love for the One in whose fold all are included. Thus many of the complexities, the liaisons associated with love on the physical level, which often cause misery due to unrequited love, are not present with love at the intuitional level. At that level love is seen to be unconditional, as it really is at any level.

Apparently loveless situations are not without some use. Stressful situations like war can provide opportunity for rapid growth due to the unusual amount of suffering which we may be subjected to. Here forgiveness and gratitude, yes, gratitude for being singled out for attention, sometimes does bring about the stage when the suffering is no longer necessary, and the suffering stops one might say, almost miraculously.

The term Love may include human beings who indulge in violence.

We can think of Alexander of Macedonia and similar beloved figures from our history. In our own brief life too, we may possibly remember instances of love and violence being compatible.

For example, during my junior year of pre-sea training on the anchored Training Ship Dufferin, at Bombay harbour, we were beaten up by our seniors as a routine. Yet most of our batch carried a warm feeling towards our seniors from whom we learnt life first-hand, in double quick time. God bless the 62-64 batch of that great ship.

The feedback of an act conveys the true value of the act. The theoretical definitions of acts learnt without context should not be relied upon in case of conflict between what is actually experienced and our stored clinical knowledge.

Emotional Scars

Often emotional suffering is every bit as devastating as the suffering caused by physical injuries, except the injuries may be kept hidden. Love can help in many such cases without needing to reopen wounds or even discuss causes of the hurt. The patient may be trained to continue simple self-healing efforts through love.

Why are some doctors more efficient at healing? Its not just knowledge or techniques at work. Healing often takes place spontaneously when love is present. Love radiated towards the patient helps heal the patient, physically and emotionally.

Family Life

Amidst some initial euphoria at a lifting of our spirits when contemplating God and love, we know we are not excused from carrying out our daily tasks both at home and at our place of work. In particular men's help around the house and towards taking care of children could increase to help the lady of the house.

I well remember my dear wife, Zandin, knowing about my deep theoretical interest in matters concerning presently invisible objects,

remarking on more than one occasion when I try and enlist her interest: “That’s all very well but right know the fridge requires cleaning.”

Family life does provide an effective platform for practical spiritual growth. There is no need for most of us to take solitary refuge in caves or on mountain tops. Remember we left heaven although we never needed to do any house-work there.

Zendin is a prime example of being spiritually street-smart although she would prefer to omit the word spiritual as totally unnecessary. I realized the huge gap between theory and practical exists in any interest, especially in what we may call a spiritual interest.

I joined the merchant navy right after high school and continued sailing as a sea-captain for the last half a century. The sea taught me a lot and I also avoided cleaning the home fridge much of the time I was at sea.

Except for the vexing decisions needed to be taken on board, such as what type of eggs to order for breakfast, it was mostly smooth sailing. The atmosphere over the oceans and the polar regions is almost free of clouds of evil since these areas are almost free of human habitation. This hidden benefit may be a contributing factor to the popularity of cruises.

However, mariners in foreign ports are preyed upon by the local sharks and I have seen the dregs of human conduct along with splendid behaviour by other human beings. But I have not been taken in by misconduct as representing the inner worth of human beings. The constant emphasis on love in this book may lead the reader to imagine I spent most of my life in a secluded abbey. As a sailor roaming the world, I know the abbots would feel very embarrassed if they are compared to happy-go-lucky sailors.

Zendin and I had an eventful life, with the company of our two

lovely sons, Zubin and Robin. When they were still in junior school, we often went on board for a holiday at sea. In fact when Zubin, our first son, was just one year old, the three of us embarked on a cargo ship and we signed off two years later. It was also time to introduce Zubin to other members of the human race. Mixing with adults exclusively, he had begun to think he was a three year old small sized adult. Later in kindergarten school, the teacher complained that whenever she began to address the children in class, Zubin would leave his desk and stand beside her, spouting from his own acquired fundamentals of education. As if that was not confusing enough, the teacher also complained that Zubin would use words some of which the teacher had not heard in her life, nor was she keen to hear them again. She suggested that we make greater efforts introducing Zubin to other children so that he may realize he is not a short adult.

Zubin was and is a party animal. He did well in Cathedral school at Bombay and graduated from Lawrence college in USA. He joined Deloitte Consultants and eventually rose to become a senior consultant.

Robin was born three years after Zubin. Although there was intense sibling rivalry, the years passed with lots of fun-filled moments. Robin was very interested in motor-cycles and cars. His love for speeding around culminated in him becoming an official representative involved in go-cart racing. He could not believe his dad was content moving around at twenty knots on the ocean.

Robin eventually got married to Fernaz, after being unofficially engaged for nine years. Robin is an unusually kind man and liked by all who came to know him.

On the day of their first wedding anniversary, I was still on the ship and we had just berthed at Los Angeles. During my phone call home, I came to know Robin was away on a trek with his beloved motor-bike. Zubin happened to be at home in Bombay, as he periodically visits us from USA. It was also the wedding day of my nephew,

Malcolm.

During the telephonic conversation, I heard our second phone ring and Zending excused herself to attend the call. After some time, she returned and informed Zubin and me that that was a call from one of Robin's motor-bike group. Robin was involved in an accident while driving his bike. The friend reported Robin had broken his leg and dislocated his arm. The doctor at the local hospital at the highway advised the friends to take Robin in an ambulance to a Bombay city hospital for better treatment.

Although his friends said Robin was conscious during the ride in the ambulance, for some unknown reason, they would not pass on the mobile phone to Robin. Zending was not going to hear the voice of her beloved Robin again. Robin was declared dead on arrival at a Bombay hospital.

Although it was close to Christmas day, it was commendable of the shipping company to arrange for a Captain to relieve me within three days.

Robin's passing was to have different and amazing effects on each member of our family. All my life I was very interested in finding out about life on either side of birth and death but I never thought my theoretical knowledge would stand the test of what life throws up practically. I need not have worried.

At the risk of sounding heartless, I could not grieve for Robin since I did not believe in a cessation of life. More than belief, I did not feel that Robin was no more. The favourable result of this kind of reaction must at present remain private since it involves the keeping of privacy of other individuals.

Zending, busy with family chores, had no time or interest in anything smacking of spiritual. During my long absences while sailing, she was both father and mother to our children. She did not

like my interest in reading books on metaphysics. She had no interest in any discussions of life beyond the senses. But she is simply great at living on this visible world. This was proved by the huge affection the children and their parents had in the infant school she taught. She was eventually the head of the infant school for several decades.

For all her protestations, I realized Zending was quite intuitive in small ways during the many years of married life. But it was Robin's passing which brought Zending out of the closet. Again, we are not free to discuss the full effects that Robin's 'death' had upon us.

At the time of Robin's fatal accident, his young wife Fernaz was three months pregnant. Fernaz' reaction may be termed as violent. She could not forgive Robin for what was, as per her interpretation, his desertion after just one year of marriage. She was extremely angry at Robin and the anger would last a long time. All the same, Fernaz, through all her disturbances, has come out with flying colours as a young single mother.

Six months later Nicole was born. She gave all of us a new lease of life interest and she continues to provide an abundance of joy to all of us. She is not anything special but at the same time, like all of us, she is one of God's children. It was this clear effortless realization which transformed everything into something special.

Zubin, our elder son, was a great source of help to Zending and me, since he happened to be at our home in Bombay when the accident happened. Zubin is also a serious student of metaphysics, but unlike me, his interests range far and wide. Robin's passing forced him to evaluate his professional life and the ruthless competitive life did not hold any more charm for him. He resigned from Deloitte and started writing fiction and self-publishing same from Amazon. To supplement his income he does business consultancy on a freelance basis.

After I returned from Los Angeles, I left sailing and decided to

teach navigation to pre-sea cadets at a private maritime college. I found it easy to teach navigation since by the time the cadets would realize any errors in my teaching, they would be out at sea. The sea is quite vast and I reasoned they would survive feeling a little lost at sea.

My object in disclosing the above glimpse of our family is to show that what appears as a tragedy may serve to broaden the spiritual aspect of our lives and deepen the joyous aspect of life. Zending would not have uncovered her qualities, qualities which in earlier years would have repulsed her. I obtained considerable further confidence in my knowledge which till then, was solely gleaned from reading books. Zubin made a decisive change in his way of life.

And what about Robin? Rest assured he is gainfully employed after his life altering experience.

Ways to Know God

At present there are a vast number of first-hand accounts of the invisible worlds, the inhabitants of these worlds and descriptions of the difficult-to-describe state of our worlds. Many of them are what are termed near-death-experiences. Some of the writings are by disciples of the developed human beings, beings who use the lower set of bodies solely to become visible to us.

These disciples have undergone tremendous difficulties developing their bodies to serve as instruments of perception and locomotion to scientifically get to the root of the various appearances of forms in the unseen worlds. Such close encounters with strange forms may bewilder or frighten one of us. Our untrained minds would not be able to figure out what we were looking at. This is one of the reasons why the veil is not lifted for all of us who would claim to be ready for first-hand knowledge of the presently unseen worlds.

But there is no restriction in partaking of love, the highest quality in any world. Instead of lamenting that we are not able to obtain joy of

seeing God in Its seventh heaven form or forms, there is no reason why we hold ourselves back in obtaining the joy of seeing God in Its first heaven forms.

Familiarity breeds contempt and it seems very true in the above condition. If we look at a flower just once in our life, or a sunset or a star-studded night sky or experience the embrace of a loved one just once, we would be able to intensely appreciate these forms of the divine energy.

There is no sense in putting off joy in the here and now, for hankering after a greater joy in the future. In an eternal life there will always be greater adventures which promise greater joy. But these are as yet promises; they should not be allowed to crowd out the present. The future is made of innumerable possibilities, all contained in the present moment.

Keeping the joyful aspect of God constantly, if possible continuously, in the centre of our attention is the simple secret of forming and maintaining a thriving individual and a society full of such individuals.

Removal of nuclear weapons will not lead to a thriving society. Establishing the framework of a God-centred society will show us the obscenity of possessing nuclear weapons. The weapons will then be shunned.

We realize we cannot continue living as we do with the great imbalance we have created in our world and in our life. Yes, we have evolved beyond the animal kingdom and the species included in that kingdom. We refer to the animal kingdom as a lower species than ours but a comparison may show how far we have strayed with our intellectual power.

Animals do not have a spoken language, yet they communicate and understand each other adequately to organize hunting, feeding and

taking care of their young. Animals are generally without greed and thus are able to remain healthy till they pass out of this world. They are also without malice and rarely kill members of their own species. They do not organize killings on a mass scale on any species.

Animals teach discipline to their young by being disciplined themselves. They also do not punish their young for indulging in activities which result in joy and which do not cause distress to others. They do not brain-wash the young. They have very few prejudices. Most animals like themselves and have retained god-consciousness. We may say they do not know any better but that is a foolish statement. We know better but we have not made better choices.

Peering Across the Divide

My journey of exploration started as a young boy when I first started hearing about names such as Christ and Buddha. They were surrounded by an aura indicating they were something more than members of the humanity we were familiar with. That their fame lasted thousands of years through books, and the oral tradition, appeared quite remarkable. They were considered a part of a very select group, the ones who do not die.

The young boy in junior school reasoned with his sharp mind that if they do not die, then they must be still alive. If they were dead then all of us will be dead too. And if we were going to die, then all laws, morals, justice, seems to die with us. For what use is progress within a single lifetime of perhaps a hundred years. Live as you like and to hell with the neighbours. That did not sound right and so the boy reasoned that we have to live a long time too, like maybe forever.

When the issue of longevity of life was resolved in this boy's mind, another query arose: if the Christ and his colleagues were alive, why are they not relating their experiences in modern languages such as English, in recent time. There seemed to be no credible excuse and so the boy reasoned they must have done so and he was hopeful that the

written material would be available by the time he finishes school. The patient boy was now at peace.

Eventually the young adult found out about the ‘hand’ written letters written in English by our Christ and other Elder brethren. Some of these original letters are available for sighting at the British Museum. The letters have also been collected and published as a book.

On reading this book and other books written by the disciples of these great men, I really had to control myself to prevent running through the streets and exclaiming the good news. By this time I had a young wife who was acutely embarrassed by this sudden change in her normally reserved husband. It took me several years to admit that many persons have proclaimed there is life after death but the world has not stopped turning around her axis. People have free choice and do not like to be caught by the lapels by a believer, no matter what he believes in. But the exultation, although tempered, has never left me.

Due to the sweet steadiness of Zengin and my respect for her native intelligence, I could live more or less happily without being too confused by the reaction of the world to good news. Still it is a paradox to me, that information about our greater life is freely available and instead of such information being discussed seriously in schools, the information was generally being disowned by both science and religion.

Science states that if an idea is being followed for a long time, despite many objections, the idea may be worthy of serious scientific investigation. Up until recently science did not feel worth its while to examine these ideas seriously due to the impracticality of undertaking physical investigations of the hidden.

All that is changing. The spiritual world is forced to disclose some of her secrets and that is forcing some of the best scientists to brush away some of the long held scientific prejudices. And in the nick of

time. Despite the awe-inspiring march of science, we cannot survive with some of the dangerous scientific prejudices eclipsing deeper truths. It is finally the stamp of science on our subjects we trust, before we dare print the new topics in school text-books.

Still, it is time to introduce the subject of love in school and allow the young citizens of the world to access their consciousness and come up with answers that will hopefully save the day. The young are not gullible. They may appear to be gullible because they have easier access to original consciousness than we have. They also use the tool of imagination more deftly than we do. We appear to be frozen in our prejudices while the young are still warmed by the central Sun of the universe.

If we allow the young to think for themselves instead of being given our ready-made conclusions we call facts, the next generation can make rapid progress towards the change in species, the jump from lower trinity being to a higher trinity being. But do we have decades to dally at our disposal before we begin? Nevertheless, we have to start somewhere at some time.

We should lay open the large questions before the young and be patient with their wrestling the questions in their minds with a fresh outlook. We may think we are more clever than the youth. We know what we have done with all the intelligence at our command : brought the world to her knees and all of us in the same condition.

We have to get up and stop praying at the altar of power: at the gods of war with their beautiful silver rockets tipped with death programmed on the payloads. We have to acknowledge the cry of the small boy pointing to the emperor strutting about in the buff. Else we will all be stripped and charred. It will then not matter much why we did not heed the words of the small boy, why we do not notice the wisdom contained in children.

Nicole Enjoying

Nicole liked to copy Shanti, our old maid, eating her food on the ground without using cutlery. I can and do eat cooked vegetables with chapatti using my fingers but eating slurpy curry and rice I have not mastered placing a ball of rice oozing with curry into my mouth without the curry finding its way to my armpit when I raise my hand to my mouth.

Nicole actually made the old and grumpy Shanti hop around the room in an exultant improvised dance. Children have no sense of distinction of caste or age. All is interesting to them. They are addicted to joy and being with them, their sunny nature makes all of us joyous.

The Sunny Star

The fleshing out of what actually happens when we feel or think is an attempt to satisfy the curiosity of the scientific minded reader. The child or the flower turning its face towards the sun needs no elaborate explanation. The warmth felt on the cheek or petal is a good enough explanation.

The sun's rays are too powerful for us to bask in for long. The life giving power can also destroy life if an attempt is made to get too close to the sun in our physical vehicles. We have to develop transparent bodies of light which do not offer resistance to the rays of the Sun before we can merge with our Central Sun. Enlightenment is not just a figurative term but also describes a refined physical quality. The sun provides an apt symbol of our local God, and hence he is worshiped in some of the old religions.

Besides the known life enriching rays of the sun, there is also an out-pouring of vitality globules which are of physical plane but of the higher three states of matter as yet not recognized by science. In a very real way, the Sun is a physical form for our solar deity. It is the star of our show.

We may now feel that since we are made of indestructible energy

and since all is acting in the best interest of all, that the universe is evolving as best as it can, all suffering is also eventually for our upliftment. We may think that problems such as global arming, global warming, etc., do not pose that great a source of worry. This would be an incorrect interpretation of what we have been discussing so far.

It is not helpful just to say we are stoic enough to bear suffering since it eventually leads to our improvement. Much suffering is not necessary and may lead to a delay. It is also a miserable period for all the bodies involved. Suffering may not even lead to improvement.

So what part of suffering is necessary and what part of suffering is to be avoided? That is a simple question to answer: we will naturally always try and avoid all suffering. The suffering we are unable to avoid despite our best efforts may be said to be needed. Even the unsuccessful trials to avoid suffering has its own rewards. It leads to the build-up of spiritual muscles, the growth of our higher bodies.

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Knowledge and belief of a continuous life is just around the corner for a person enjoying life. The person need not think about such things since he or she has already found the purpose of life: to enjoy. But when needed, the library doors will open wide for her.

When we are confident of our self, our everlasting self, we know we will have all the time in the world to experience and enjoy the entire universe. We are ready for the long haul although, because of our joyful involvement with life, even everlasting cycles of life are not monotonous. However for persons who have not developed a joy filled attitude, the knowledge of an eternal life may bring the torture of a sentence of life imprisonment self-awarded.

We will also know we cannot run away from the consequences of our failings. But instead of looking upon justice as a punishment, we will cheerfully look upon it as a growth- inducing teacher. A cosmos cannot be constructed from chaos without the principle of justice.

The Similarities

One of the main similarities between higher worlds' organization and our own is the love relation embedded in the parent and offspring system in current use. We did not always have such a system nor is our present system expected to continue beyond the next root-race. But love formed the main part of any parent and child system.

The earlier root-races and sub-races followed the systems still in vogue among some members of the plant species and even among some members of the animal kingdom species. The asexual reproduction system of the amoeba is one of the earliest systems tried out among the earliest races of man on this planet. Before the separation of the human being into male and female genders, there was a time when male and female reproductive organs were developed within the same body. But after these experiments, due to a need for specialization of qualities, the prototype Adam and Eve made their appearance on Earth. With the separation of bodies, the idea of unity was gradually forgotten. The separation of bodies brought about the separation in the mind.

The early human being looked more wild than any animal in existence currently, but due to their proximity with instinctive innocence, they were closer to God than present day man. Man is at the zenith of intellectual glory but has just crossed the nadir of emotional purity.

We have drifted away from the main concept of love between parent and child and strayed into generalized technicalities of reproduction. It is the love between parent and child which gives us a direct peep into the heavenly worlds where heart-felt intense love is the binding agent of all that is. The love which is seen to nourish both parent and child, is the central lesson that we are struggling to learn currently on Earth.

The Dominant Male

After the separation of genders, the female's main role was the nurturing of the young while the male was employed in supporting the female and protection of the family. During these occupations, the female evolved patience, kindness and compassion to a greater extent than the male. Man developed the qualities of courage, and later, ways leading to analysis, discipline and governing. As we entered modern times, man dominated the outer circle of social life while woman continued her empathy with the defenceless, brought about by the care of her young children.

Soon man's dominance became an exaggerated virtue and could not be differentiated from vice. Not only women but all living creatures and even the living earth was seen as subjects of the lord, fit to be used by the lord and often, fit to be abused. Man had forgotten the living quality of the mother Earth but he could scarcely be bothered about that. If his own life partners, the woman and the child, were looked upon as chattel, if his own species could be destroyed for his own convoluted reasons, then it made no difference. He had stopped believing in the sanctity of life outside the life of his own body and mind. Eventually his own body and mind became too coarse to be able to withstand the tenant's constant abuse.

To a great extent, we are victims of this lop-sided development of the male of our species. A MAD doctrine, the doctrine of nuclear deterrence, lauding the need for mass destruction weapons, supposedly linked to protection and survival of the people, is the outcome of the confused thinking of the dominant male. The virtue of courage has been corrupted into foolishness and eventually into fear.

During this period of violence and corruption we set a wrong example to our young. Instead of helping woman to take care of her children, we made her task very difficult to achieve.

The abundance of love, an absolute requirement in a family, is in short supply. Severe tensions within the family and within the world in which the family struggles to survive is edging out love. The very

salve needed to heal us is being refused although offered to us freely.

The patient female is also human and her patience is not limitless. It was inevitable she rebelled against male dominance for sheer survival. In so doing there appeared to be some diversion of her resources. However there was no real lessening of her qualities of nurturing and sympathy. If that happens it would be the final straw which will break the back of mother earth. For if the woman reduces the level of her nurturing and sympathy, there is not much sign that man is ready to pick up the slack. Both mankind and kind woman are doomed if the male continues to evolve in this extremely narrow way.

Let us not blame our parents or complain against our children. Let the corrupt way end with us now. Do not allow the corrupt way to bring about our end. We will have to take an unhurried look at our self and then decide what is good for our self. Our self is our Adult Parent and love is good for growth. We children need to grow into an adult. But we need to reclaim our child-like innocence.

The First Mother / Father is our direct original parent. The gender separation continues in the lower mental worlds but in the higher spiritual worlds love dissolves lust completely. Hence our higher bodies, although they resemble our current human form, have no genital or reproductive organs since there is no need of them to express our full love towards all in those kingdoms. Our future races, once we survive the present crisis, will reflect the above transformation of lust into love along with the consequent bodily changes.

The normal attraction between the male and female members of our species is not to be construed as lust. Lust for anything, whether bodies, food, drink, money or power, is the excess of desire towards objects, a desire which by its very nature, cannot be satiated and hence leads the man to self-destruction.

Our Boarding School

I had worked across the harbour from Bombay, at the island of Nhava which was owned by the Wadias for their ship construction activities. Later another great philanthropic family, headed by the Patriarch, Sir Yusuf, bought the island and constructed a maritime training school, where I was employed as a nautical faculty after I left sailing. The island also houses the oldest Maritime museum in India and it was there I learnt the details of the Wadia family and came to know more of the Rehaman family too.

The peaceful, picturesque and largely self-contained island was a great help in healing myself and my family after the fatal accident occurring in our family. In particular I remember the migratory white birds, roosting on the ancient trees. These large birds looked quite ungainly when they were perched on the branches of trees. But during the course of the year, I was lucky to see them flying in formation, and then they looked very graceful.

I wondered at their trust in their navigational skills, in their physical stamina, in their confidence of finding nourishment along their great cross-country voyages. If these indomitable lovely dancers of the sky can commit themselves on a long flight on a wing and prayer, why can't we trust in the same mystery and embark happily on our own voyages. The migratory flock does not need to debate about the existence or qualities of God. They implicitly trust and enjoy their instinctive participation in the great mystery.

Actually we are also participating in a great adventure and there is really no outside force in existence which prevents us from enjoying our adventure. While personal particular adventures are many and varied, our common adventure is exactly the same as the migratory birds: we migrate periodically from our home to our school campus on Earth. The migration appears inter-planetary, viewed from the outside. Viewed from the mysterious inside, it is a change in perspective without any change in space or time. The spiritual spheres interpenetrate the physical spheres.

Our heavenly home cannot offer us as much scope for education and unearthing of our hidden qualities and hidden vices as our school offers on our dusty campus. The state of our campus and campus life under our stewardship is an accurate barometer to judge our progress or deterioration during our great experiment in life-education on our obliging planet.

Our planet may be obliging but, as an environmental scientist remarked recently, “The Laws of Physics are not negotiable” as he once again reminded us that we are nearing the point of no return as far as despoliation of our air cover and our oceans is concerned. Our lands are sandwiched between these two canopies and cannot remain isolated from air and sea pollution and the climate changes which are taking place.

To squeeze out some more profits, to beg God to hold on, at least till we complete our present life span on earth, appears juvenile and amusing. But that is exactly what our unconcern with reality makes us do. We still do not feel concerned, not for ourselves nor for the other creatures of God who live with us and who will die with us due to our unconcern.

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Zendin is a great lover of all creatures, especially God’s creatures needing a helping hand. Stray dogs occupy a special place in her heart and home. Let me relate some stories of Doggy Gully. Here is one story regarding Zendin and a stray dog who was lucky to win entry into Zendin’s family. I was at sea sailing and was related the beginning of this story by Zendin. By this time we had shifted from my mother’s apartment at Rustom Baug to Zendin’s family’ ancestral modest two storied house adjoining a golf course. Although the entrance was from the crowded main road of Tardeo, the private unpaved gully gave the house and adjoining area a rustic look.

The quietness has vanished by now. Progress had seen to that. Three more buildings sprouted close to ours and the temperature has

permanently risen by a few degrees. The crowding must have raised our own body and mind temperatures by a few notches too. Global warming on a local scale.

One night, Zending heard a dog mewing piteously near the golf course boundary hedge. She tried to ignore it, telling herself she will investigate if the dog was still in pain next morning. But the dog was apparently in severe pain and his cries did not stop. There was no alternative but to offer help immediately. With help from her equally kind hearted uncle Kersi, she managed to have the dog carried to our home. The dog must have been involved in being run over by a car and his left rear leg was badly injured, with maggots living in the open wound. Somehow the small mongrel dog had limped as close to Zending's house before he collapsed in pain. I am convinced that, as per popular folklore, just as tramps make secret signs to indicate to other tramps the existence of a kind lady in the house, the dogs seem to have a secret code to convey the same information to their doggie friends. The sequence of dogs making way to her house happened several times.

One of her all time favourite dogs, Spotty, was brought in to her house by the pup's mother, Nellie, with Spotty the tiny pup clutched in her mouth. This was before Zending and I were married. Zending remembers Nellie, the beautiful mother with a white silky coat and a few large black spots, pawing patiently at the door till the door was opened. She deposited Spotty at Zending's feet, gave her a look which conveyed "He is all yours now. Take care. Have fun." She then turned around with the grace of a ballerina and trotted down the old wooden staircase. Nellie would come up for nursing Spotty regularly but refused to tarry in the house.

Spotty grew up to be a large lovable dog with the heart and strength of a young lion. Kersi would often tell us stories about Spotty's legendary exploits. Kersi would exclaim to Zending in my presence: Remember the time Spotty defended his lady love from a pack of dogs who were bent on carrying out their dishonourable intentions on

the female dog! Yes, Zending would say, and then add, for his valour the pack of dogs left Spotty with a bitten ear. Zending would recount that with the help of her elder sister, Roshni, they managed to glue the hanging part of the ear with tape and bandages. Fortunately the piece rejoined to the main part of the ear.

Spotty was still alive, along with two other stray dogs who were provided asylum in Zending's home and family, when Frisky, the brown small dog with an injured leg was brought in. Seeing the extent of his injuries, Zending made arrangements for Frisky to be hospitalized at the Lady Petit hospital at Parel. I had just signed off from my ship and one of my first duties was to visit the hospital to check on Frisky. Zending had strongly requested the doctor not to amputate his leg but to clean the wound and try and save the leg.

It was not to be. When I arrived at the hospital, I was led to the small enclosure where a small brown dog was resting on his three feet. Kersi and I packed him in the car for the return journey home.

From the very beginning he showed signs of fierce independence. He tried to wriggle out of the speeding car through a car window which was open a few centimetres. Kersi hung on gamely to his solitary hind leg.

Since Zending was already taking care of three dogs, she had no intentions of allowing one more addition to the family. Frisky was given meals on the stair case landing and given a cloth to sleep on, in the same place. Frisky rejected the idea absolutely, after seeing three dogs having the run of the house. He had several levels of tone, from bass to soprano and he used his full repertoire for half of the night, till we allowed him in for just one night. We told ourselves ok, for one more night although we knew we had lost the fight. Zending is strong-willed but is no match for Frisky's obstinacy.

A few days later, Frisky apparently followed Zending's brother's car out of our locality and did not return that night. Zending was frantic

and began a dog hunt. He was not to be found.

After nearly a month had passed, when we were beginning to accept his loss, we opened our door one morning and there was Frisky, all skin and bones, looking ecstatic at having made his way back to Zendin. From that day he was the lord of the house.

He refused to let Zendin out of his sight, following her from room to room, often crying when she shut herself for a bath. He would frighten large stray dogs with his peculiar nasty grin which showed all of his two and half front teeth and a deep resonant growl which could hardly be related to his small size. Coupled with three legs and a thigh, this dog somehow scared away all the medium sized animals who would trespass in our gully. Doggy Gully became Frisky's personal hopping ground.

He also saw me as a competitor for Zendin's affection and would treat me with great disdain. He would always insist on overtaking me and be the first to enter through any door. He also had the annoying habit of plonking himself at the narrowest point of any alleyway or doorway and would not budge. You were forced to step over him or squeeze around him.

There were several occasions when I felt tempted to serve an ultimatum to Zendin: either he goes or I go. But it never went further than a stray thought since I knew I would not last long on the mean streets of Mumbai. Frisky is still hopping around and I am still hopping over him. I am putting up with him and vice versa.

I have developed a grudging respect for his devotion, intelligence, self-confidence and his tolerance for pain. Frisky is nearly fifteen years old now and when I see him struggle up the unforgiving stairs, with his solitary hind leg protesting the punishment, I am beginning to understand how mutual benefits operate in our everyday world.

Frisky found a home and a lovely human being, Zendin, on whom

to focus his love; this will evolve him by leaps and bounds. In a triangular trade-off I had the benefit of seeing a vivid example of uncomplaining fortitude visible much of the time I spend at home with Frisky and Zending. As it happens, Zending's knee problem is getting worse and, just like Frisky, she bears up uncomplainingly.

But really, there is nothing extraordinary in the above stories. Similar incidents happen all over the world much of the time. It is a common story. I fully agree with your comment. Nevertheless it is a story of God.

God is a common story which links all beings, events and activities. God is the common material at the core of all forms. God is more common than we think, giving us a chance to see him more often.

As Begum Abida Parveen sings the poetry of Bulleh Shah: "The God that you find while searching in the jungle is found by fowl and fish and beast."

Abida Parveen sings poetry of Bulleh Shah

<https://youtu.be/IH8BgubvXWM>

He is found in Frisky, in his characteristics and character. He is found in Spotty and in his graceful mother, Nellie. He is found in the centipede which alarmed me but which entranced Nicole. I can never forget when the four year old Nicole cupped her palms around the vicious looking centipede, protecting it and exclaiming to me: "No, Dada, no bite". My fear of the centipede biting Nicole vanished and I began to take an interest in the colouring and the sexy walk of the centipede. God is Nicole to a great extent, both of them enjoying life wildly.

He is the object of devotion in Zending which Frisky can recognize without any doubt. Or as the Ustad sings the mesmerizing refrain which brings tears of joy in the listener and which has the power to

unite people of different faiths: Allah hoo! God is! Really what more is needed to be said. Ustad Nusrat Fateh Ali Khan sings in the same powerful song: “In each melody and song You are present”. Clichés, but when he imparts his strong conviction and feeling, the clichés become a living force, forcing the momentary lifting of veils in the listener. The great singer Himself forces God to be present in each melody and song he sings.

Allah Hoo by Ustad Nusrat Fateh Ali Khan

<https://youtu.be/kLBFmA87tyg>

The legendary Beatles also simply state a central scientific requirement: “All you need is Love, Love is all you need.” The screaming young girls in the audience are not just in the grip of a wave of sexual hysterics. They are feeling something so rare and yet so familiar that the intensity of its energy cannot be contained easily in the body envelope.

The lovely woman Joan Baez, when wishing us with the words of Bob Dylan “may you stay forever young” is more literally correct than generally known.

Here on earth such a wish would mean young at heart while the body gets withered and wrinkled and dried up. However, because the template of the physical form is created through the original DNA which is found outside the lowest physical body, on the astral planes, we have automatic full control of the growth of our astral body. This means we will look like a facsimile of our physical body, but since we will imagine ourselves to look at our best, the malleable body of light will instantly reflect the youthful vibrant form which we imagine. Joan Baez is describing a deep literal truth.

It’s not just the ability to stay young and beautiful which is interesting to note. This ability is not just a part of spiritual planes but more a part of our spirit, a part of our natural ability; if expressed on Earth it would be termed as a miraculous ability.

Forever Young

<https://youtu.be/jgWfhVimp-c>

(Joan Baez)

Hence on Earth, we call such abilities and events as supernatural, which is a misnomer. There is nothing above nature. God is a natural being and hence can be a part of us. Another interesting observation is the actual use and power of the imagination, to wield it as a magic wand.

It is therefore important that children from pre-school onwards should not be forced to trade in their power of imagination for total reliance on information obtained from sensory organs. Both are needed to be exercised to more fully enjoy the adventure of life. It is well known that the Eastern mystic employs imagination rather than his will to reduce personal pain and suffering.

Forever Young (Pete Seeger)

<http://youtu.be/Ezyd40kJFq0>

As God created man in his own likeness, there is a kindred spirit between the created child and the creator parent. We can expect God, like any loving parent, to crave for the happiness and love for his children just as much as we children crave for the love of our parent. To believe in love is to instantly know that we can really do no wrong ever. After cheerfully accepting natural justice we are back in God's good books. We were really never away from his love.

For various reasons we only felt as if we have drifted. Where can he drift if the entire universe is a part of him! In the same way, where can we really drift if we are a part of him! However, for reasons concerning attending to our lessons on Earth without distraction, the veil between God and man was left in place.

We have now arrived at the stage where the veil needs to be lifted

for our very survival. We may not make it under our own steam, with our strongly entrenched illusion of separateness. There may be no real death but there is considerable suffering along the road to death, even if death is not a fatal event. The manner of life and death of the bundled lower bodies is what matters. Suffering whether we call it real or symbolic is something no body desires.

The lifting of the veil is what our mothers and sisters may rightfully demand of the collective human race. Those of us who have lifted the veil completely, the Christs and Buddhas of each of our root-races, and their colleagues, still wait at heaven's gate for us to catch up with them. For evolution is a group concert. It is actually a single batch consciousness and the unit is fully formed only when none of the willing parts are left out.

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There is no cessation of our consciousness only its shift to more refined bodies during the climb up. During the descent the procedure is reversed. There is separation from the more refined bodies at various intervals, as the consciousness is once more lodged in less refined bodies.

The lower bodies are created by the individual consciousness, the Maestro himself. Created in His likeness means the power of the Magi has also been transferred to us. We are currently under training before we can use the power safely and independently.

Fissures

There are many frustrations and recriminations among many groups which are eagerly exploited by the shadow persons hiding in our midst on our earth. Their avowed aim is to oppose all streams flowing towards the ocean of unity. To some extent their unsavoury pressure is needed as part of our evolution on earth. Once a division between peoples is created, it is easy for the shadow people to widen the gulf by fanning the flames of lust and hate and greed.

Over the years, the inflamed passions rage out of control, beyond the voice of reason. We may think that by not taking sides between the unity seeking groups and the groups egged on by the shadow people, we were minding our own business; that our only crime was indifference. But we still have to pay a price for our sin of omission.

Our indifference was not just towards groups with whom we found nothing in common as regards outlook and behaviour. Our real sin was not using love as the working principle even within our own family. Our real sin was indifference towards ourselves and towards our children.

Devoid of love our children were susceptible to the warped love offered by the shadow people. The youth grabbed at the chance of apparently being respected and feared. This was a kind of pseudo love, chosen from any avenue offered. Beggars cannot be choosers. They begged for love but we did not respond.

Gradually the initial small conflagration is noticed as a threat by us. We are now stirred from our previous indifference. And how do we attempt to put out the flames? We start countering the fire with our own fiery weapons. Eventually the fires die out when all is scorched. We pretend that that is the end of the story.

But the smouldering embers are the prelude to the sequel. The fire will erupt again. It is biding its time, swallowing its humiliation, awaiting fresh fuel and air. The heat is still present just below the surface. What can we do? We know what we can do. We yearn for recognition and so do they.

We believe we deserve to be recognized as equal partners in the life on earth. It stands to reason that others too expect and deserve the same recognition. When we withhold the recognition, the shadow-persons will step in with their own brand of logic. The twisted logic is music to the ears of desperate people, desperate for love. Our initial indifference, our lack of warmth and nourishment leads to the growth

of the weeds of intolerance. Our policy of slash and burn cannot restore nourishment.

Despite our setbacks, we should not despair since we have one big advantage over the shadow-persons. These persons are almost entirely devoid of love. The reason for their strange constitution is a mystery but it means that we cannot negotiate with them. They do not have anything constructive to offer us. Our love towards our grown children, better late than never, will eventually reach them and win them over.

It is easy for us to confuse the angry youthful followers with their unholy leaders. In doing so we may end up condemning an entire people who happen to share the same name.

There is no easy way to withstand their onslaught. But there is a way. However hard it may be, we will find it since we must. Relying only on fire to fight fire risks burning the whole world. We fight with the invincible weapon of love, a weapon unavailable to the unholy. We will find this weapon. We will get proficient in using it, however long it takes. During our voyage of self-discovery, we will discover his weapons. With God's help, we will become experts in using his weapons, his love and his creative power.

While we have taken the task of bringing up those under our care seriously with God's help, we have often failed. We now have the more difficult duty to try and stop the drift of young adults away from God. Our example of being happy and conveying our belief in the living Universe in a non-verbal way will supplement the efforts of those who are involved in social schemes to help embittered youth and the dispossessed.

We have had a part to play in their bitterness and their poverty. We can now play our part in the removal of misery by our own example of being joyful and loving.

For Those Who Burn Internally

Get up, dress up, show up before God, even if you feel unloved, tired, depressed .. even if you are willing to work, but cannot find work find God first. Do not settle for less. Do not settle for the terms of the ungodly, the shadow people in our midst. The shadow people are generally beyond our capacity to help but you are one of us. Come into the light. Your hardships will then be seen as part of an adventure. Make us part of your adventure.

Hardships

There is subsequent joy attached to flexing and exercising our muscles, during our activity in surmounting obstacles. Most obstacles are met with our prior permission. Some are direct tests devised by God to help us evolve within our school semester period. Hardships are always needed in life. There can be no progress without them. But suffering need not always be a companion to hardships. Also suffering is subjective.

Sometimes suffering is so great that we need to back off and admit our temporary limit has been reached. We then appeal from the depths of our hearts for help from God. We may feel some delay in receiving help after our appeal. But when our backs are to the wall, help always arrives in one way or another.

Once the knowledge of a continuous life is firmly rooted in us, we can appreciate that removal of our suffering body is also one of the ways of receiving help from God. Many persons have gone through this experience firsthand and related their story for our benefit.

The removal of our suffering body is a valid way for God to terminate our suffering. But taking the law in our own hands, by contemplating suicide is generally not a valid choice for us. The complications arising out of opting for suicide are worse than the sufferings we may be trying to escape from.

The knowledge of our continuous life will continue to be spread

among us till each of us is aware of its implications. This will be an important mile-stone passed in our evolutionary path. It will signal the beginning of a thriving society on Earth.

The Majority

Our thrust is to mobilize the majority of the inhabitants of this planet to join hands and save the planet. The planet is hurting and losing life because we have kept aloof and allowed her health to deteriorate. We were content to think we can continue enjoying the spoils of plunder.

We were so gullible that we trusted our leaders to handle our future, overwhelming them with an impossible task. We were so lazy that we did not take any interest to find out the cost of continuing to conduct business as usual. Our excuses do not serve any use. What matters now is that we start admitting complicity in the degradation of life on earth and hence start bearing responsibility for a mass clean-up. No one else is going to clean up the mess we have made.

We have to start by realizing we can no longer carry on business as usual. We have the numbers and our collective intelligence is more than adequate to cope with the technical knowledge required for our task of up gradation.

For the pooling- in of our intelligence, we need a willing enthusiastic cooperation of all. The cooperation is not just to be secured by atomic sabre-rattling. We need the more positive help of enjoying our task. And since love provides us with the greatest source of joy, it would be foolish of us to ignore love at any time. Love is all we need to secure cooperation. There are many of us sitting on the fence, not deciding to commit themselves. Our movement may provide the push to them to pitch in and help us with our joy-filled task.

What about the persons in government who are not used to being comfortable to allow such free thinking we hope they allow

themselves to relax a bit and be free of their inhibitions and tight control of their own feelings. There is a chance then that the spontaneous feelings of joy among ordinary persons who have at last started taking charge of their lives, may transform their nominal leaders into joy-filled beings and become effective.

Anarchy

But there is also a risk of vested interests trying to preserve the status quo. They may raise the bogey of anarchy in a bid to squash the people's movement.

Our aim for the next few years is simply to know our self and then to recognize our neighbour as a fellow human being, having the same potential as us to become a noble human being. We will not directly interfere or try to change any system. We see within our self and change our self if required.

If those persons in charge gradually reconcile with the idea of a needed change, those among us who have the ability to contribute to the discussion and the follow-up action may join in; to ensure the new systems are transparently good for humanity as a whole.

But as often happens, panic sets in among the inmates of the palace as they fear power receding from their grasp. The dogs of war are then let loose against us. This will force us to dig deep into our reserves. Who among us can still hold on to love as a weapon which does not draw blood but only reciprocal love..... How can we assuage the fear in the palace which leads to anger or panic?

We cannot ditch our convictions as soon as they are put to the test. We prevail with our built-up inner emotional and mental strength and continue setting an example of inner strength. We are not seeking martyrdom but if we have spent the years knowing about our continuous life, we can stand firm without the fear of death vanquishing our hard earned convictions.

However, we are planning celebrations and not protests against anyone. But after the years of spreading the message through joyous celebration in public and intense introspection in private, thinking of better ways and better systems for the betterment of life on earth is bound to happen.

When that happens we will not be in a position to side-step the issue and nor should we want to. But by then the years we have spent getting strong in spirit will start to gently disclose its value. If there is resistance to our push towards greater illumination on the planet as a whole, we should start believing that the resistance will be overcome by us.

In every generation, the best of us have fought for freedom. Whether it was for personal freedom or freedom of a tribe or of a nation, or simply for the freedom of expression, the rest of us owe our freedom to live as we do to the efforts of these few men and women.

During large scale fighting for freedom, the freedom fighter has the open support of many like-minded persons which gives a boost to his morale. But in the case of human rights activists operating in closed societies such as the former Soviet Union or in rigid societies such as the Communist China, they are often alienated. Sometimes they are not even supported by the very persons whose cause of freedom is being championed by the activists.

It's not just in 'closed' societies that human rights activists toil without much support. Even in the largest democracies of India and USA, the entrenched system, when its members feel threatened, mercilessly mows down any dissidents.

The activists is a general term being used for various causes such as political freedom, prison reforms, the cause of unorganized persons whose home is to be destroyed without fair compensation, freedom to write or speak about atrocities and corruption by leaders and their minions.

If and when some of us find ourselves out of favour with the authorities in power, it may be a lonely time for us if we are arrested and beaten up and incarcerated without having a chance to appeal to our friends or justice. During such a time keep the example of the human rights activists who have defied the bully in power and draw inspiration from these valiant beings. Keep in mind that justice will eventually triumph since the law of consequence is a scientific law on which the universe operates. Keep in mind who you are and who is your captor. Finally your captor is fear, the same fear which keeps your jailer in captivity too.

However we want to allow as many human beings the chance to be free of fear by self-knowledge. Although mass public uprising is not in our agenda, it may become a result by an individual based private uprising against our own brain-washing. Results are not sought but due to our belief in consequence, we implicitly believe in results reflecting the purity of our means and end.

There will always be the few among us who are fearless and qualified to place themselves on the line. Self-motivated, they do not need any motivation from us. But these men and women will still need our support just as much as we need their initiative and leadership. When we find ourselves needing to make a bold decision for good, for God, then let's ask God for guidance and courage. Once we ask God for advice and receive it, we must follow it. We must get strong and then remain strong.

Getting Strong

It appears to be an easy way, of committing actions to save the world by being attentive to ourselves. However, the depth of transformation required by being attentive to ourselves should be sufficient to cast off our fears. The fearless state is the source of inner strength. The principle of survival of the fittest, when projected towards spiritual evolution, refers to a wide awake, happy and joy-filled being with a loving outlook towards all.

The unstoppable surge of the evolutionary stream, initially leads to eddies and foam and spray as the waters dash against the rocks. Gradually the movement overcomes the obstacles, widening and deepening the channel. The experiences transform the youthful stream into a mature river. But the river never completely loses her streak of spontaneous wildness as she continues her meandering way towards the mighty sea.

All the capacity for enjoying life, was developed over long millennia utilized by our race as she carved out a path through physical, emotional and mental obstacles in both objective and subjective worlds.

The meandering is both necessary and great fun. The ultimate direction and purpose of the life-stream in which our race was immersed was never altered, despite the confused appearance created by the superficial waves of life on the surface. The body of water, whether that of a stream or a river or the sea, is made up of drops of water in close communion. It is this close communion, the single unit of life we call consciousness, which affords entire creation a chance to know itself in all its entirety. When each drop of water knows herself as the entire ocean, the full nature of the One is revealed.

The direction and purpose of evolution is to allow a meandering fun-filled way for each apparently separate particle of the cosmos to realize there is only One, and then to realize the One.

Our mission is not just to realize God, though that will be an inevitable by-product. Our mission is to enjoy the gift of life, a chance to dance. Any other primary goal would be a poor recompense for his sacrifice of sharing life.

Self-Knowledge

Our strength does not depend on external arms. Strength is to be found through self-knowledge. When we recognize our core is made

of love, our fears evaporate. When we become fearless we become strong. We can only become fearless when we know we are intrinsically indestructible. Because we have not begun the process of self exploration, we assume that attaining a belief in our indestructibility is not within reach.

For our encouragement we once more remember the faith of the migrating flock of birds as they fearlessly embark upon their voyages. Being fearless does not mean being foolish. The birds plan for the voyages. They spend the months before the start of the voyage building up fat to provide the energy for their epic voyage.

We spend years, even lifetimes gathering the nuggets of insight by sifting through our experiences. We keep on getting refreshed as we continue our inter-planetary hike through the universe. We renew ourselves by renewing our bodies for our own epic voyages.

The pony express rider needed to change horses before he can reach a destination and surrender the precious cargo under his temporary care to the owners. Similarly, we too need a variety and a great number of vehicles to make it across varied terrain to our destination.

Reaching our destination is not as important as enjoying the ride. For there may be no such thing as a final destination. Final destination means final death. There is no death in view only an ever receding horizon. There is only alternating states of action and rest. Even during our rest states we continue breathing in and breathing out, maintaining the rhythm of universal life.

Discipline and Training

Self-knowledge is a key to unlock the chamber of love found within each of us. Once having located our arsenal of love, we still need discipline and training and courage to use our weapons. A soldier is not simply handed over a gun without being trained in its use. He will also require courage to enter the battle-field and acquit

himself honorably.

Love will fail if fear trips up the actor. Without full faith in love, fear will triumph. Love cannot fail but if it remains unutilized due to fear, then it is not the fault of love.

There is an element of struggle before fear is vanquished and love is unleashed from captivity. We can shower godly love from our own center upon ourselves till such time when the intensity of love overwhelms fear.

The Daily Struggle

Joy is the by-product of conducting our role in the concert of life with enthusiasm and correctness. Our role will necessarily involve continuous inter-action with other actors. We may call the entire cast as playing supporting roles. But when seen by the interlocking triangles, each involving God at the apex of each personal triangle, we would be equally correct to see each of the supporting cast as a prima donna. Similarly the acts themselves may appear to us as inconsequential but again, each act is important as they contribute to the success of the concert. They contribute to the economy of life or tear away at its fabric.

Because of our tired feelings, the apparent monotony of daily life, any promise of an unusual change may get us overexcited. We hope for a spectacular miraculous change. While nothing is impossible in our miraculous universe, we should not omit to give credit to our daily unassuming actions which maintains the integrity of the whole. We need not wait for the promise of actions which will be heralded by a peal of trumpets and a roll of drums. We continue with the daily actions in our daily life and derive a fresh burst of joy through them. How do we do that?

We have already unearthed hints throughout our discussion whereby we will obtain a more exciting picture of our world and life by cleaning the dust of our lens. We will be able to see more and

more of God actively resident in common everyday things and activities. We will notice his liveliness and we will at last admit to ourselves there is no such thing as a non-living thing.

The blades of grass sing out their joyous song to our golden sun-god. God is the pen you write with, the telephone you use to complete the golden triangles with your friends under the sun; the school-bus filled with the freshly minted faces of young gods and goddesses; even the gruesome photographs in the newspapers and in other media are living sources of energy. They pierce the heart of the witness, stirring emotions of revulsion or anger or hatred Or of sympathy and love, a call to arms to contribute our mite to the collective might. When we are sensitized to God's presence we will stop walking about as if we are still asleep. Then our daily chores will be performed as a living prayer for our lively God.

There can be no formality amidst the play between parent and child. Our prayer of thanks is a wild surge of joy just as a child throws herself in the arms of her mother.

Our everyday actions thus contribute in a two-fold way. When we take care of the details of our life, through the adding and multiplication of an infinite number of such actions taking place on a daily basis, we are taking joint care of life under the sun.

Secondly, when we are more attuned to God's continuous presence in our life, it actuates joy in acts which were previously considered as tedious chores. Our individual highs of joy are merely the tip of the visible floating forms. The individual energy of joy radiating from us contributes to the bulk of the atmosphere which is the unseen part of what we are forming unconsciously. And by now we know the tremendous influence of the emotional and mental atmosphere on the quality of life on earth.

The need for maintaining purity of our physical atmosphere is undeniable. We can scarcely survive more than a few minutes without

needing to breathe in pure air. Similarly we need a pure emotional and mental atmosphere to feel and think within. We do not want to corrupt our emotional and mental bodies by receiving poisonous radiation from an accumulation of clouds of negativity.

Daily chores done with accompanying joy is a major avenue through which we maintain the health of our planet. Grand actions may be accompanied by greater joy but they are few in number compared to the multitude of daily acts we perform each moment.

We can clean up the environment by carrying out our daily chores joyously.

Russia, the Second Revolution

Reading the account of the last gasp reaction of the Communist stalwarts during the break-up of the Soviet empire gives us hopes of a peaceful transition from horrible systems in use to more enlightened systems. Troops were called out to storm the White House where Boris Yeltsin and his supporters were holding out, defending their nascent ideas of democracy replacing the police state apparatus which passed as government policy. But the senior commander of the tanks and troops refused to fire at the unarmed people of his country standing up for freedom. It was a moment to cherish in the history of Russia and it had an electrifying effect on the world community.

The revolution was not completed by just the Russian people on the streets. It was more the result of generations of Russians, struggling under the yoke of the monstrous police state which was the Soviet state, in essence. Deep within themselves, they never gave up their belief in freedom even as they outwardly drowned their sorrow and self-recrimination in vodka.

Eventually their collective yearning was too strong to resist. Through the collection of thoughts and feelings, the mighty cloud built up over the decades exerted the pressure which toppled the Communist Czars and their unfortunate minions.

We too shall overcome.

Greed and Poverty

The rise of greed within a household leads to a perceived need for protecting the spoils of our greed. We need more sophisticated security arrangements. The rise of greed in a nation as a whole leads to great investments in defence of the nation's assets and visible fruits of prosperity. It leads to a fear of being robbed and destroyed.

However the defence against external enemies cannot prevent the erosion of the state by internal forces which may be just as deadly as external enemies. The internal corrosion may be more dangerous since it may not be noticed or its existence not acknowledged by vested interests.

Also, both the greed and the cost of defence are equally destructive elements. When a single nation such as the USA gobbles up half the world's resources, she ensures no other nation can follow her example. The inequity caused in the world due to the greed displayed outrages the concept of fairness and justice. Eventually the nation will have to come to terms with its inflated life-style. When the great adjustment is forced on by defaulting on the payments required to meet the gross expenses, it also results in a great risk of outbreak of an explosive war. The warnings of the smaller continuous skirmishes are not being heeded.

The mortgaging of the future of the United States nation involves the entire world. It is surviving since no one likes to pull the plug on an ailing close dear relative. It is not just love which makes us hesitate; it is also fear. All of us know we are all plugged in within a common circuit. The darkness resulting from a short-circuit due to overload will plunge the whole world into gloom.

However the apparent prosperity of the nation should not be held as a cause of inequitable distribution of resources seen within other countries. Greed is spread out and reinforced everywhere through the

impure rain falling from the built-up dark clouds.

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When I enter the city of Mumbai from my campus in the nearby town of Lonavala, I am forcibly reminded of the squalor of much of the city in which my family has resided for the last two generations. The squalor along with the monetary income of the city as a whole, has increased during this period. Residing in the city, my family's income also increased during this time. I am also forced to admit complicity in the increase of squalor in the city. Since I have done precious little to bring up the standard of habitation in the city, I am jointly responsible for the continuation of the deplorable level of habitation in many parts of the city.

Yet in this same city, there are top-of-the-line high rise buildings whose apartments and their rentals or ownership costs can exceed those in a city such as New York. The walled- in enclaves totally consume more than half the resources drawn into the city. The greed displayed in the city of Mumbai has led to a replication of the inequitable division of resources in the world as a whole. Except as an example of the popularity of greed, the prosperity of the USA can hardly be held as a cause for the hovels of Mumbai in which more than half the population ekes out what appears as a miserable living.

In south Mumbai, among the cluster of high-end high- rise apartment buildings, there is one which towers above the nearby buildings. What is strange about this high-rise structure is that it has been constructed by one of the richest men in India for exclusive use of his own small family and many retainers. Rumour has it that the family has been unwilling to shift into this monstrous monolith. Thus the building is only used sporadically for entertainment and meetings.

Yet the owner of the building heads one of the largest business empires in India, responsible for employment of thousands of citizens and providing considerable value to the economy of India. In a way, his family replicates the value of the USA to the world. Whenever and

wherever aid is required in the world, the citizens of the USA are the first to respond.

There is a tremendous inflow of capital in Mumbai. This creates jobs and the jobs attract the people from nearby villages and towns to migrate to the city. The climate allows many of them to live on the open side-walks of the city. They start earning, even if they have to beg, which, in India is not considered shameful and is quite lucrative. I notice many air-conditioners sticking out from the meanest hovels in the meanest parts of the city. The inhabitants of these hovels are not immune to greed but as yet are not as progressed in feeding their vice.

The two sections of people residing in the same city share the same vices and the same mildly criminal tendency to defraud one's neighbour. If persistently probed, we would call it bargaining. This is seen as a leverage of the threat of force rather than a fraudulent way of conducting the daily business of living in the teeming city. When the pressure can no longer be contained by threat, it erupts in murder and suicide.

Come to think of it, that is the way international relations also work practically behind the scenes, in our teeming world. When the dirty activity emerges from behind the scenes, we recognize it as war. The implied threat of force has become applied force. The existence of the global nuclear arms arsenal can convert the decision to wage war into a decision to commit mass suicide.

It is not just inflow or outflow of money which can raise or lower the standard of living of a section of people. The unearthing of all the causes of the state of the standard of living, whether in a large city or in the world at large, may be complicated. But it does appear that feeding our impulse of greed leads to becoming unconcerned with the increase of squalor: physical garbage around hovels, joyless existence within towering structures, chaos in countries around islands of prosperity.

Herded within the dense atmosphere of the city, we seem to share a strong belief that ignorance of God is bliss. Sssssshh, let sleeping gods lie while the rest of us strengthen our own beliefs in our godhood.

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Part 5: A Celebration

A meet at Hiroshima

Cantered on 6th August, on any anniversary of the dropping of “Little Boy” on Hiroshima, a grand meeting of representatives of each nation, peoples, religious group, ideally accompanied by some young adults not above the age of eighteen, will help in seeing the common feelings in the faces of our fellow human beings.

This will be a no strings attached meeting. If there is any common agreement reached, the same may be recorded. But the idea is to have fun together, to know first-hand the truth of joy having the power to side-step evil intentions.

The cost of attendance of each delegation will be borne, as far as feasible, by the delegation. Smaller groups may be sponsored by a larger nation who is interested in taking the first tentative steps towards a peace emerging from the heart.

An interactive website, named Hiroshima Flowers, may be started to initiate discussions, registration and agenda. The United Nations, or any one of the many peace-seeking organizations, may start and maintain this site. The rest of us can start populating this site with our own seeds of love to flower at Hiroshima.

It will be a failure right from the beginning if we continue to hold grudges against our neighbours for alleged wrongs done, from centuries past. Come and meet, and till such time of the end of the meeting, we will develop amnesia about our hurts and thoughts of

revenge.

Just as in medieval times, arms were checked in before peace meetings, we now have to be large-hearted enough to leave our angers and hurts in the desert before we enter the peaceful oasis of Hiroshima.

The citizens of Hiroshima have tended this garden for seventy years for this sole purpose: to await the dawn of peaceful hearts flowering in the hallowed soil. On that day we will all become citizens of Hiroshima since at last we have experienced what it feels like to be separated from the human race and now, what it feels like to be embraced and reunited once again.

The leader of each delegation accompanied by the young adults are not alone. Accompanying them in spirit will be all of us. When they stand and embrace each other at Hiroshima, we will be feeling the intense warmth and joy too. If we could arrange for a world-wide live telecast, we will be able to see our representatives at Hiroshima, while we are crowded together around communal large screens in our hometowns.

We need to experience this inter- community surge of joy just once to start eradicating the spectre of communal strife. We waste enormous resources on largely unproductive weapons of war. Will the leaders of each nation have sufficient leverage over the merchants of death, the directors of the so called military-industrial complex, to forgo perhaps a single hour's profits and invest the same in arranging and cooperating towards a few days of peace?

It is a foolish question to ask of someone to help in an activity whose success may mean the end of his present occupation and the enormous paper money profits they generate. Simply pointing out it is better to lose a job than lose a planet is also not going to work if we believe our life is a brief accidental incident unconnected with anything else.

The technical management to shift the focus of industry engaged in arms manufacture towards more benign and more useful products for the human race, would take time and expertise and will of the people and leaders. But it will be interesting and joy-filled work.

The no-strings-attached meet at Hiroshima is a start towards emerging from the greatest crisis in our history. The three day agenda is not to include any political talk which will once again imprison our natural drive for adventure and joy. Besides international music, songs and dances during our meet, national and local folk songs and especially folk dances, help a lot to encourage joyful pride in good traditions which sustained life in more innocent gatherings of peoples before the mushrooming of mega cities. The human voice used in singing is said to be the queen of the performing arts.

The singer actually throws out a part of her vital body and it is this emanation which touches our heart, the core of our bodies. There are a few outstanding renditions of songs which heal the great sufi singers, the Sabri Brothers singing Dum Mast Qalandar, Begum Abida Parveen singing the poetry of Bulleh Shah, Us-tad Fateh Ali Khan along with his group singing "Allah Hoo". Among western singers, we may call the beautiful Joan Baez as a western sufi singer. It would be wonderful if she agrees to sing "Where are all the flowers gone" and "Forever Young" at Hiroshima. The lovely Barbra Streisand and her rendition of "People," the lovable Paul Simon also fall into a similar movement.

The bulk of the costing can be borne by the nuclear armed nations, in proportion to the size of their arsenals. These are the peoples and the countries who are bearing the greatest load of keeping us alive by the paradox of having the largest amount of death-power. Yes, it is a great burden to bear mass destruction arms, and they will need our good wishes to remain strong till all of us are successful in nuclear disarming.

So while the background thought is centred on the weapons which razed Hiroshima and Nagasaki, this is not a meeting to increase gloom. The victims of those bombs and the survivors have had enough of gloom. Now is the time to be grateful and celebrate a chance to live, to avoid doom.

Let us accept the wrongs of the past but more than that, let us drag the future of a joyful world and bring it to our presence. Let us taste the future perfect now. Let's see how it feels and let's feel how it looks. We will not like to return to our joyless past after a glimpse of our chosen future.

The Festival

Hiroshima, from 4th to 6th August annually.

We prepare for it now. No wasting a single moment. Every moment somewhere on our planet, our earth is being mutilated; plants, animals and human beings are being brutalized by the careless, lust-filled man. He may be wearing a suit and sitting in a well furnished office but he may still be a brute pretending to be refined. He may still contribute to, and often initiate the mayhem in the world, through remote control. Or he may be the more easily recognized brute in war torn cities, raping the defenceless inhabitants.

No, we have waited too long already. They are now at someone's doorstep. They may next arrive at our door-step. But labelling someone as brute is a luxury we can no longer afford. All of us shield some brutish streaks else our world could not have been brought to the edge.

It is much too late to waste time in finger pointing and name calling. We will have to involve all of us and commence a worldwide celebration of life so that no one will miss the purpose of the celebration.

We can no longer carry on business as usual for the simple reason we will not be able to for much longer. So before we implode or explode the bomb, we start listening to our common sense and open our eyes and take stock of the precarious condition we are in.

Once we have done so, we need to blank out the myriad voices of Babel, all the well meaning advice from those who we respected. This temporary blanking of the mind will enable us to listen to our own voice which we could not hear earlier because of the noise.

Nothing of value you have heard or experienced will be negated by the real You. So you need not be worried that cleaning the mind slate can wipe out the noble truths you have made a part of yourself. In fact, they will now be affirmed by You, to you.

We listen to our conscience which is really our core consciousness. Do not treat It as somebody else. It is the real you. Identify It as you. There is no outside God living separately, hiding himself somewhere in the universe. All is God. Then you may as well look for God somewhere close to you. You are closest to you and is a good place to begin.

How do we actually introduce ourselves to the God in us? By trusting our self and feeling safe enough with our self. We can then keep the interconnecting door open. Please remember when we ask these questions we have already accepted there are two persons inhabiting the general space in the vicinity of our body. If we are still full of the usual concerns and lusts, then we are still identifying with the person evolved solely on earth: the consciousness, which has evolved through the brain and DNA while pursuing our 'normal' activities during our waking hours.

The person evolved on Earth has contributed immensely towards the awakening of the godly entity. All the valued attributes resulting from our life experiences have been transferred to our intuitional store. Now, only the unwanted residue remains in our lower bodies.

So, now it is time to say Thank You sincerely to this person and Goodbye. It is time to face the Sun who is shining within us.

When we say “trust Your Self ” we mean trust, without trying to first find proof of the God in you. Proof will arrive unbidden but it is not a proof which you can convey to others. You may not succeed in convincing others of your conviction. Never mind. First let us get more sunny, more godly.

Be prepared for some confusion and conflict as the evolved animal starts becoming aware of outside influence. When we are still identifying ourselves as the evolved animal, it makes us believe God is an outside influence and a very faint presence. But any interest in spirit, in spiritual matters, means you have taken one step out of the animal- man confinement and heading towards the spiritual man constitution.

Interest in spiritual matters is not to be construed narrowly. The interest is disclosed not just for wanting to read books pertaining to spirituality, but also often disclosed as having joy without harming others. This is the spirituality being disclosed in millions of people, especially those living in rural areas.

They live simply and are content despite their tremendous hardships. But we have slowly squeezed them out of their villages and their contentment. We see them in the cities of India, having migrated with hopes of a sustainable life. They live in the open, squatting and performing their daily activities till they can afford to pay the local dada the exorbitant price for a hovel to live in. What is remarkable is how hard they try to keep their good traditions.

Our cities and villages in India may be filthy since for some reason we just do not care about surroundings immediately beyond ourselves. But personally we do care for cleanliness. As an example, the daily morning bath is the norm with most Indian families.

While going to school in Bombay I would notice a beggar woman, who had made her home on a tiny triangular traffic island. Before her 'office hours' each morning, she would give a cold water bath, even in winter, to her bawling infant daughter. And today I see the prosperous occupants of a Mercedes car carelessly pitch an empty can or plastic bag on the streets. Cleanliness seems a quality of the soul. The so called poor will survive, many of them even happily, while the rest of us start getting really happy and less gross.

Hiroshima

We choose this city for our celebrations to initiate the change in ourselves through being more proficient in obtaining joy. The world will naturally become joyous as a whole. And a joyful world will also naturally become a safer world.

All it requires for our future to unfold as per our vision is a start. We have to start. Today. This moment. Once we take the first step, walking further, despite constant stumbling, will be fun. Ask any infant. Please let us start our trek right away. Why postpone joy for even a moment? We lose lives during each moment we delay.

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What are we going to celebrate? Isn't it a bit vulgar to plan a celebration at the place associated with a deliberate act resulting in mass destruction?

Remaining gloomy is not the best way to show gratitude to those pioneers who showed us the effect of a nuclear device being dropped on them. They have paid for our lesson with great suffering and they are still paying for it, since we have not yet learnt the lesson.

It is time we receive the lesson with reverence and learn it, thereby thanking them deeply for their unprecedented sacrifice of agreeing to be at the front line. Any and all suffering borne without bitterness carried forward for long, is a sacrifice. A sacrifice is to prevail over the pain, to eventually gift or receive the lesson with joy from oneself

and from others.

To remember the pain of those who died and the pain of those who survived, in a helpful way, is the purpose of the celebration.

It is a good way of saying we will overcome the ugliness of war. We will not let the spectre of the nuclear fires keep us in hell. We shall overcome.

The brave people of Japan have renewed their cities which were destroyed during the war. It is high time we pledge to renew ourselves, as per the heart-felt request from the survivors of the nuclear holocaust. That is what we are celebrating. That is why we are here.

We are celebrating the arrival of good times on Earth, which all of us desire from the depths of our hearts. We have gone through a lot of bad times. And what better way to start celebrating the arrival of good times than by having a celebration, having a good time together.

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This will be no ordinary celebration. Behind the façade of festivities lurks a grim reminder: if we fail to get our first act together, we lose the chance; the chance of a decisive start to involving the peoples of the world to save the world. We are not sure of our future, we do not know how many chances we have. We have a lot of work ahead of us after our party. Eventually our work will involve a complete overhaul of all the systems in use now in all sections of our social life: governance, justice, business, monetary, education, including religious education, relation-ships, even family organizations.

Only the occupations of artistes of all kinds will remain relatively untouched in principle. The influence of art and beauty on our life will be deepened, bringing us closer to the divine through exercise in using our imagination and thus leading to more rapid growth of our intuitional body.

The combined intelligence of the peoples is more than sufficient to devise new systems which will serve us in a better way. Once our feelings and desires are purified, the liberated human being will effortlessly perform tasks, in ways which we label as miraculous currently. Our initial approach is unorthodox, through getting happy first despite the state of our world. Hence the celebrations.

<https://youtu.be/33Tyhn1yWpk>

Judy Garland and Barbara Streisand
Happy Days Are Here Again

A successful beginning is important to maintain enthusiasm till all of us check within and agree. Agree to what? We agree that we are not going to use the guillotine method used during the French revolution. We are not going to point fingers. We do not want to discuss the divisions among us. We are going to get joyful and then recognize that the divisions are illusions fostered by vested interests and held in place by our ignorance and complacency. We will thereby heal ourselves. We accomplish all this by a walk in the valley of flowers.

We may suppress a condescending smile and politely remind that all the above is just not practical. I am reminded of the beloved world citizen and scientist, Carl Sagan, when answering a similar comment while he was strolling through a ‘valley of flowers’: He softly replied: “As if nuclear arms is practical”.

The Star of Our Concert

To serve as a focus for our festivities we require the presence of an outstanding star. Do we have such a star in our midst that all of us can instantly identify with? Indeed we do!

The Solar Festival : Here comes the Sun

The biggest star in our midst is called the Sun. He is literally the centre of attraction. The earth and everything in the solar system dance around his majesty. And, as it happens, despite his busy

schedule he is always available for us. If we consider our nurturing Earth as our mother, we can consider the powerful Sun as our Father. We cannot provide a bigger star for our commemorative festival than our Sun.

For the three days of the Solar Festival, let us keep the symbol of our Father, the Solar Deity, in the centre of our feelings and thoughts. This will inspire us to accomplish the task we have set in front of us.

The Sun is always there. Darkness has no permanent reality. It is a phase when the Sun is warming the other half of our Earth. We too can derive inspiration and daily radiate our gentle warmth all around us.

Since we know that our Star has accepted our invitation and that he will show up, let us start making preparations for our grand reunion. Let us greet the sun at dawn for three days in August.

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With our Mother Earth as witness, we can joyfully recite our ode to our Father, the Solar Star:

“Dearest Star of our life,

You shine steadfastly, commencing even before the beginning of our world. You patiently waited for the plan to unfold. When the worlds came into being from the milky cloud, you comforted them and whispered to them their special tasks. To one of the worlds He whispered her special task: She would be enlisted to become a residential school for a spiritual race of beings.

These beings had completed their evolution through all the lower kingdoms and were now imbued with a high mentality. They were now transformed into a likeness of their Creator. But they still needed practical experience for their high mentality to flower and create an intermediate Intuition form. The school will be located on the world named Earth and the noble race which will descend on Earth will be

named as the Human Race.

The ball of fire dancing around the Sun listened to this with joy and excitement anticipating the imminent adventure. She willingly agreed to host the noble race and started preparing herself. She felt proud to be chosen for this special task and was determined to do the best she could for her noble wards. She would act as den mother to all life-forms on board.

Based on experiences in other parts of the universe, on other schools established for the education and development of similar forms of life, the young mother-to-be was warned of the dangers and difficulties she would go through. Her enthusiasm for the great task did not falter in the least even after listening to the warnings from the creator's Agent, which is our Sun.

The young molten form gradually cooled and started developing a crust which hid the fire deep within her, close to her core. The crust was still tender and the molten lava continued to snake its way to the surface. The surface was rugged and varied, with lots of depressions, furrows and fissures.

Then the young earth was shielded from the Sun by a thick envelope of clouds. The clouds held a miraculous liquid which was much sought after by all her sister globes as it was known to be an elixir of life : Water!

The clouds burst open and commenced spilling the water on to the laughing young earth. It would fill up all the depressions on the surface of her body and even penetrate below the surface forming sub-terrene reservoirs of water. After many years, the Earth started resembling a water-world.

All was ready now to receive the first inflow of forms of a higher life than the molecules comprising the body of the Earth. The great day dawned when the plant kingdom forms arrived on earth in germ

form. After millions of years of struggle to take root and develop many new forms of plant life, the greening of the Earth was completed. And the Gardener was pleased. The Earth felt pretty and revelled in her verdant covering.

The plant kingdom was so designed that, with the great Sun's help, one of the ingredients of water was converted into a gaseous state. This gas would help fuel the bodies of yet another higher form which was due to arrive on earth, again in germ form. The earth would serve as a laboratory to develop the new species whose form will be radically different and more mobile than the plants, trees, grasses and shrubs of the vegetation kingdom.

The earth did all she could to help the growth of the new forms of the latest arrivals: Animals. Now both the Earth herself and the trees and other vegetation watched in amazement as the Earth was gradually populated with the evolved fishes, birds, insects and animals. Although they did show a higher level of instinct and mobility, the Earth knew instinctively that this was not the foretold noble race.

Many millions of years passed. But though the earth was kept busy providing for her wards, she never forgot about her special task. She waited patiently for the noble race to arrive.

And they came.

They arrived not as a developed animal but as undeveloped man. The earth was astonished at the new inhabitants since they looked wilder than many types of animals. She asked the great Sun if indeed this was the noble race. The great Sun smiled and replied, Yes, indeed this is the noble race. And the earth was reassured.

By her experience of seeing the changes taking place among the animals during millions of years, she realized the wild looking race was the carbon which, under the pressure of experience, would

eventually be as dazzling as a diamond and just as indestructible.

She knew that she was wrong in expecting the noble race to arrive as ready-made young nobles and princesses. She was told they will start to look noble but the initial changes will be deceptive. There will be periods of almost total mass destruction of this race several times before their inherent nobility will shine through their presently rugged forms.

Then our mother Earth was shown a brief preview of the forms of enlightened men and women. The Earth gasped looking at the radiant gods and goddesses and drew courage from this vision. No matter how hard the trials she would be subjected to, she would always take pride that she was instrumental in the human men and women regaining their inherent nobility, by providing a loving platform.

A mother's hopes for her children are not easily crushed and her love for her children is eternal. In her eyes they could do no wrong. Hence for a mother the word forgive was unknown. Her door was always open for her children.

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Oh Shining Star, a living Agent of the One, as a Father we know you to be as caring of your children as our mother, although you appear aloof and too powerful to be seen directly.

We have had a comparatively short stay on Earth as we were the last to arrive. But that is still not an excuse for the way we have behaved. Even if we could see your face directly without burning our eyes, we would be too ashamed to look at you directly, dearest Father.

In our preoccupation with our pastimes, we completely forgot about our creator Parent. We did not even greet you each morning although you never failed to greet us every single morning, by creating the morning with your radiance.

Each day you greeted us.

“Good Morning”, you said, and “Good Day”

But we failed to look up. We just kept on sleeping. We simply took You for granted.

We thought, after all it was just another day and did not bother to return the salutation. The dawn of a new good day meant nothing to us. We did not heed the wisdom and the power of your blessing when you wished us Good Morning, and Good Day!

We did not heed the offer of a new beginning, a new day, a fresh start, each day, every day, the promise of an eternal cycle of life, the promise kept, of light after the night.

The dawn of a new day gave us the chance to shed our overnight baggage, our accumulated hurts and our mistakes. It gave us a chance to avoid getting bogged down in the past. But we only looked down at the mud and not up at the light.

A single day is a miniature lifetime, informing us we shall have as many lifetimes as we need. But we were still suspicious of the night, still fearful of death.

No wonder our days succeeded each other with the same monotony of scrambling in the mud for the wealth whose accumulation has left us dirty and poorer, with a corroded self and a devastated and grieving mother earth.

We continue to ignore the real wealth of the golden drops being showered on us in abundance every single moment, by You. Good Morning, you said, and Good Day!

And we failed to derive enjoyment from the great gift of a freshly minted Good Day, freely given to us, by you, dearest Father, every

single day of our lives.

No longer! No longer!

No longer will we fail to look up to you and gratefully return Your greeting. No matter what time we arise, we will begin the new Good Day with thanks to you, dearest Father.

We will end our day with thanks to You, as You say the last words of the day to us, ending with a promise, a promise you have kept: Good night, I will bring in the morning to see you!

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At least for the period of our festival, we will wake up in time to greet you in the flesh. We will bear witness as you wish us Good Morning and Good-night. We pledge to use Your blessings and together make a Good Day and a Good Night for us and for our dear mother Earth. When she starts regaining her health, she will be happy again. When she is happy, we can forgive ourselves and join the daily celebration of life.

After our public celebrations end, we pledge we will continue greeting You, each morning, if not in groups then in the privacy of our homes or wherever we begin our day. Each time we greet our friends Good Morning, we will be reminded of You. Each time we greet our neighbour Good Day, we will mean it, making it a Good Day, God's Day.

The First Step

We pledge first and foremost, to recognize each of us as children of God and hence to recognize each other as brothers and sisters.

All other changes in our outlook will then result in a natural way without much difficulty. This is our first step and although it appears simple and a self-evident truth, we may need some time; time to heal before we remove the bandages covering our discerning inner eye.

We will meet again on the anniversary of our declaration, each year, till we are safely across the stormy sea. We look forward to the year 2020 as our personal and collective marker to regain clarity. So help us God.

The Representatives of the Peoples

In addition to representatives from countries, please encourage representatives of peoples, especially marginalized groups and also clans engaged in hostilities. They have not had much of a chance to be accepted in the world population. Our meeting is not just a gathering of known friends but to meet relatively unknown peoples, to make new friends. We need them with us if we have to live together joyfully. Love is all they need. Love is all we need. If they are willing to join us, we should be more than willing to enjoin them.

Do you remember the event from the famous autobiography titled “Papillon”, a professional French member of the underworld, unfairly convicted and imprisoned for a murder he did not commit? He relates his heroic escape from the island prison along with some of the other prisoners who were also convicted of serious crimes.

When they arrive ashore after a prodigious effort, they are offered refuge by a family. Papillon narrates that the husband went out of his home to buy clothes for the castaway convicts, leaving his young wife alone with the convicts. Papillon emphasizes that that single act of love and confidence in his inner worth cleansed him of the bitterness and hate stored in him for most of his adult life.

So as examples of groups who seem to have been dealt a tough hand to play, we can add the disfranchised groups of people to our list of invitees.

The USA has the maximum number of nuclear arms and it is in her interest to take maximum interest in the creation of a world in which mass destruction weapons will not be needed for our safety. We look

up to this amazing country to spontaneously take a leading part in arranging the get-together of peoples across the world. Because of the officially known happy quality of Canadians, Australians and New Zealanders, large contingents from these areas are very welcome.

Russia is also a huge country having both European and Asiatic peoples. During my sailing days, I have seen some of their peoples during my frequent halts at the ports of Novorossiysk, Odessa (now in Ukraine), Zhdanov, Vanino and Nakhodka, and like most of the sailors on board, I completely fell in love with them.

The collapse of the Soviet system did mean that the criminal minded men working in the Soviet government suddenly found themselves without a job. Not trained to do work in any other way, they were forced to continue using their 'talents' on their own people and sometimes their talons on visitors.

The effect of the inhuman Soviet system runs deep within the members of the ruling sector; the change to democracy cannot easily cleanse them of their distorted view. It will take more than a single generation for the members of this sector to start trusting in their inherent goodness.

There should not be any official agenda for debates. The die-hard fanatics groups will be forced to select persons from their groups who are willing to sing folk songs or dance traditional dances, if they wish to attend; although we are not looking for candidates for a talent show. We want to recognize human beings who have long been mere labels to many of us. We know they are not made of cardboard and we want to see and hear them. The best way to do so is to allow them to come out of their shells with something they are familiar with and share some of their native colour with us.

Some persuasion may be necessary for some shy groups to attend, by pointing out the open non-judgmental atmosphere which will be prevailing at The Solar Festival. The Solar Deity himself will be

invoked to give us a helping hand to make this unique fun-fest a joy-filled, well attended concert in New Jerusalem.

What we are not going to have is arms reduction talks. We are not qualified for such discussions and so we will not like to waste time or reduce the flow of joy. For the same reason professional politicians or professional priests or professional scientists and businessmen employed in defence industries are requested to contribute to the Solar Festival in a joyful spontaneous way, if they are interested in attending the concert. Many members of the above groups of professional peoples have by and large lost touch with spontaneous joy along with many of us. We have a difficult task ahead of us, of removing our grim-looking professional masks and avoid scaring the children.

Basically we want to be cheered on by active participation of the young. The young of any species like to skip and dance through life. They cannot imagine needing masks between themselves and the living light of life. We may be more clever than the youth but we have seen where our cleverness has led us to. It was true that the young followed the leader of the Third Reich most enthusiastically. Well, this time let us allow them to hold God in front of them as their disc-jockey.

The young, while partying for their life, will be able to save our lives too. Give them a chance to dance and they will give us and our patient mother earth a second lease of life.

Regardless of any guide-lines, except the request not to carry weapons, the managing committee in charge of invites and replies, must look upon favourably any groups or individuals who appear keen to attend. Regional heads will be needed on a world-wide basis, and here seniors can volunteer for making priority lists and fund raising.

Sponsors are welcome but the concert is not going to be any less joyful for inability to raise lots of money. There will be a genuine interest in holding such a unique festival. Due to the great leap in faith

to use love and joy as tangible tools for solving differences and getting useful work done, money will not dictate terms for the Solar Festival.

Next Year in Jerusalem

Jerusalem is the physical, astral and metaphysical centre of three great faiths. Even if we do not have direct interest in any of these faiths, we still feel some attraction when we hear the name being spoken. Historical records may be disputed, the members of the three faiths may fight among themselves but no person can visit this place without feeling something which cannot be easily expressed in words.

There are several other centres of attraction and beneficent radiation dispersed on our planet. The world city of Jerusalem invokes the mysterious warmth instantly. Besides the initial use of the place in early times, the magnetism of the holy locality is increased by the build-up over the years of the outpouring of good feelings and good thoughts by the never ending waves of persons visiting the city.

Our nostalgia for love, our yearning for a deep unity even if we do not concern ourselves with the idea of God as a mysterious living presence, is expressed in the evocative words "Next year in Jerusalem". We respectfully borrow this icon of yearning for our new Jerusalem. Let us meet Next year in Hiroshima. Let us plan for the Solar Festival 2020.

During the intermediate time, if we have taken the trouble to be introduced to ourselves, to our godly core, it is very likely we will start experiencing the radiations of the same core through the outer form of the persons around us. A mutual flow of joy is the inseparable handmaiden of mutual recognition of the one who dwells in all.

Do not for a moment think such feelings of recognition and joy arise only in the hearts of sadhus and saints. God does not play favourites among his family. If we are ready to receive him, he is

more than happy to receive his children.

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Children know God implicitly and live life as an explosion of joy. We often try to rein in their exuberance for life since we cannot keep up with them. If we are not energetic enough or fortunate enough to play with children or animals, the placid world of flowers can also provide an easy direct recognition of the omnipresence of God. We see flowers often and are taken up with their form, color and the scent they gladly emit. But it is not just a work of art that an individual rose or tulip or sun-flower represents, which in any case, is more the work of man than nature.

God is equally prominent in a field of wild flowers or even in a profusion of weeds. Like street children playing without a care, their scrawny self clothed in rags, the wild growth of flowers, leaves and weeds communicate happily with each other. It is almost like they are winking at each other, nodding their thin stalks in agreement; in agreement and in harmony with the god-stream.

Our noble race was also in agreement and living in harmony with the god-stream ere we started our schooling on physical spheres.

Some loss of memory concerning our noble heritage was part of the preparations for school. However, our total immersion in living among apparently solid and separate objects all around us led us to believe that all life is made up of solid and separate objects, classified into living and non-living objects.

And with that conviction, we stepped out of the stream. We renounced Eden which is a name for the stream of life in which there is no non-life, no really separate objects. To be in the stream of life is to become literally refreshed and energetic. To be out of the stream is to forget God.

But God does not forget us.

Eden is just around the corner but our cast-iron convictions has made it very difficult for us to actually see the stream or even believe in her possibility. Now the separation is mostly being breached in stages for individuals, the stages beginning with the opening of doors we call death.

Our life on earth has become a search for water, the elixir of life, to reinvigorate us. Without immersing ourselves in the stream of life, we find it difficult to heal ourselves from the chronic sickness.

We may think the stream of life is a symbol for god-energy. On this earth during our present epoch, we have to be content with knowing it as a symbol. It was not always so.

Water, like most natural ingredients on our deteriorating mother planet, has lost the ability to heal us. It is only in a few places on earth, either through deliberate efforts of our elder brothers and sisters acting in the role of God's agents, or through a fortunate provision of nature showing herself in a rare pristine form, water has retained her curative properties.

In the spirit world where all of us spend some time after the shedding of our solid body and the shedding of our cast-iron inhibitions, each stream has the same twinkling beauty and refreshing power reminiscent of Eden. Our spiritual bodies rarely feel fatigue since they are not as dense as our physical bodies. But even if at times the spiritual person feels like refreshing himself or herself, a little time spent in the stream enables the astrality to be once again full of god-energy.

The person emerges from the stream with no drops of water sticking to the clothes or body. As with everything in the spirit world, all is made of spirit material; more correctly, all is immaterial spirit: bodies, clothes, water, flowers, houses, feelings, thoughts. Love is. Light is. God is. And this is just the outer portico of God's home.

Because of the unimaginable changes we have made in ourselves, changes reflected in the degradation of our once heavenly environment, we are unable to believe our earth was ever so holy and pristine, life full of inexpressible delight. We are unable to believe that in our core we are so joy-filled. And if we are not re-introduced to our inner self, which was once our outer self, how can we believe we are capable of healing our self and our world.

We are not only capable, we have to. And we will.

As bad as our time on earth appears to us, the intelligence we developed over the millennia will enable us to rise not just to the former pristine condition, but to a more radiantly intuitional being while recovering all the noble feeling of god which is love.

The return of man to a godly state is possible due to the promise of God, made during an interjection within lower body evolutionary processes, by creating the spark of intelligence within man. The famous fresco created by Michael Angelo in the Sistine chapel, showing God touching Adam, the proto-type man, is a lovely representation of the divine promise inherent in creation.

The raising of the intelligence to a higher spiritual level called intuition, is the fulfilment of this promise, a mutual commitment actually. The rising of the human race will result in the New Jerusalem. We will force the heavens to part and release the stream of life once more on dry earth, to make our mother once more able to bear and nourish her children. So help us God.

The Change

During the period of what may appear to us as our attempt for radical inner change, large sections of our humanity may suffer confusion and distress. But we are really not seeking direct change as such. Yes, compared to the troubled bodies and minds during our troubled times, any real recognition of who we are will start changing

us for the better automatically. But since we will be working towards that change in an absolutely unprecedented way, by relaxing in the joy of God and using his power in an intuitive way, there will not be the fear and distress that we usually associate with change.

A child changes into a being with the help of God, an adult being who is so different from the child. Yet the child does let go of his child body and mentality without fear, if the rest of us allow him to do so.

The next few years will appear as an unprecedented push for change. But a beginning appears as a radical departure from the existing state. As we start familiarizing ourselves on the new path, there will be many familiar markers and remembrance of stories heard but labelled as myths, fairy tales and fairy pictures and science fiction; exciting but after all, heard with the discoloration of the fiction label.

A love of adventure is after all, a looking forward for change. Love, the lovely maiden herself, will beckon us and make us forget our fears. The successes in surmounting obstacles along the way will make us self-confident. We will start releasing our fears and the wrongful ideas gathered before the self-recognition.

There will be less chances of gathering new fears for now it is not our lower self having an adventure. Our spirit has now taken over the higher self, although still tentatively. The occupant of the intuitional body is still in the process of knowing and developing this miraculous vehicle. His fears are present only when looking at this magnificent body from a lower perspective. Only his imagination can make fuller use of this body. Even the word body to describe this property of God is almost a desecration and misleading.

We have always been brainwashed into associating God and his Agents as an unapproachable entity. Or the other extreme, we have given up God in disgust, blaming him for our inability to derive joy in life. We wanted freedom of choice but no bad consequences please.

We wanted to have our cake and eat it.

If we recognize God as our Father and Mother, we must recognize that as her children we are basically young gods and goddesses ourselves. In the mother's heart there is only love for her children. We only have to forgive ourselves for the distress we must have caused to ourselves, our brothers and our sisters, and our younger cousins who are presently in animal, plant and mineral form.

And how do we forgive ourselves?

The only known sign of being healed and healthy is a joyful heart. There is no higher wisdom than being able to live joyfully.

Group activities.

Many persons in our world are engaged in various group activities through organizations whose overriding aim is to make the world a better place to live in; or to expand our horizon to include vistas not seen by us earlier. Any of these people and organizations can supplement our own similar efforts under the umbrella of the Solar Festival leading to the Vision 2020.

It really does not matter in what way they can foster growth of self-exploration leading to a safer existence on earth. Like the many rivers on our planet, despite different meandering ways, all the rivers do deposit their experiences through the charged drops of water into a larger body of water. But a great many of us may not wish to join any formal organization, no matter how noble the aim of the organization.

No setting up of any formal organization is being advocated through our present discussion. Rather let the good feelings expressed here become a part of existing organizations.

Any formal organization is necessarily a narrowing down of our interests. This is not meant as a criticism of any group efforts through a formal organization. What we have been discussing should help any

organization secure the aim of the organization.

Simply being able to see our birth-right, knowing our heritage and wondering about our destiny is a fundamental and all-encompassing action. This action, if included within the aim of any organization, will strain the boundaries of the confinement within the formal organization. It is best left free and unsupervised similar to the freedom a young river enjoys during her undulating progress.

We are content to celebrate mutual life around the world, to enable each of us to stand up and be counted as an intrinsic member of the human family. Hence full freedom to create without harm has to be bestowed on each member of the family, if we desire our family to evolve into an inclusive vessel for conveyance.

Vision 2020

We have some lead-time to discover our weapon and get strong. Eventually this weapon will provide us with the strength and confidence to do away with nuclear arms.

Love really is! It will really enable us to bid a farewell to nuclear arms. The lead-time is used for recognizing ourselves as freedom loving children of God. We have the symbol of God and Goddess, as our common parents: the awe inspiring Sun as our father, the nourishing Earth as our mother. We know they are more than just symbols. Our lower bodies are entirely formed from the 'dust' of the earth and kept energetically alive by the vital rays of the Sun. Even the above is not the full measure of their influence. There is an actual influence which is not as yet visible but this influence is not any less important in sustaining the invisible portions of our lower bodies.

Let us not squander this help from a living form. With the sun above providing us with life-giving warmth and the Earth providing us with nourishment and soil for our deep roots, we can use these two personages to remind us of our unity, each day. Our few moments in daily communion with the rising Sun will reinforce the idea in a warm

way.

We have drifted so far away from each other that even the above basic step, to recognize our unity, appears difficult for us to take. But because of the fortunate aspect of our awesome nuclear arms arsenal, we are constantly reminded of the alternative.

The nuclear arsenal as such cannot be used against the shadow-persons. In fact there is an ever-growing risk that they may use the nuclear arms directly against us or trick us into starting a nuclear conflagration. Due to their utter unconcern for the welfare of even their own peoples, the shadow-persons and their followers cannot be threatened by the mutually assured destruction doctrine popularized by the USA. There is some urgency in getting rid of all nuclear weapons before some of these weapons are obtained by the shadow-persons and their followers.

The purpose of the Solar Festival is not to provide advice for solution of the nuclear problem or other major problems, on the ground. We do not want to be sucked into the quagmire along with our arms experts and warfare professionals. What we are attempting is to harness the power of the as yet silent majority and use this power to provide a thrust towards unity.

We do this by getting to know the basic idea of the human race having an obvious commonality. And gradually learning that this commonality is rooted in a nobility, a noble God. We are unable to see this Person till we develop our own noble body.

We invoke the aid of our magnanimous Sun each day without fail, as a touchstone to remind us daily who we really are. With this daily reminder when we wake up and also preferably, when we lie down to sleep, we draw closer to God. Without his help we will be literally helpless. With his help there are no insurmountable obstructions.

Invites

We intend to celebrate the Solar festival under the spread of our radiant star. The local celebrations are a prelude to the grand celebration culminating in Vision 2020 and beyond.

The star is mightier than all of us. Remembering this, our oversized ego, a major cause of suffering, may become smaller and less of a nuisance. Also in any large get-together, we need a focus which is readily identifiable and has universal appeal. The Solar Star is the symbol of our Regent, appointed by our Galactic God. We can feel joy in his presence. We can ask for help in our quest for self-introduction. We can ask for his grace to help us start seeing our neighbour and our mother Earth as noble creatures, the same as us.

The three days in August we celebrate publicly each year. The intervening time we work together in smaller groups and also continue privately with our self-introduction. If allowed, we can piggy-back on the global meets such as the Olympic Games and the World cup Football finals. If not officially allowed, we can still keep the radiant thought of the Solar Festival in our minds. If allowed we can proudly display the symbol of our Sun, a golden ball, on our shirts and publicly announce our allegiance to our Human Race and our relation to our Sun. It will become a world cup event where there are no losers. The world herself will become a golden globe, displaying her pride in helping raise a fun loving family.

Vision 2020

2020 is the year we want to secure our existence on earth with joyful confidence. Our vision is for each and everyone to feel a part of the human family. Many may desist but the message should go around. It gives us a wonderful feeling simply knowing we will be working together to realize this magnificent goal.

Hiroshima is where we are

The banner of Hiroshima means we celebrate in different ways in thousands of different locales in the world. The spirit of the festival

will be the same at all venues: the celebration of life. We build upon the sacrifices of peoples during wars and during the war-like peace we experience. To give our thanks to the soldiers who defend us with all their might. We give thanks to the mothers who launch and nourish life often singlehandedly and often without much appreciation. We give thanks in the only real way we can: by getting happy.

We give thanks to all the teachers who, in some way or another, formally or informally, directly or indirectly, have influenced the children to live with joy.

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Dearest ones, we can get happy right here and now without any ifs and buts. We can thus show our thanks to all our present defenders and mothers and teachers, and to those in the ages past.

In return, our getting happy will automatically make us a part of the band of human beings who are joyously sacrificing so that future generations can live on Earth, so that Mother Earth can become fruitful again. So that our Mother will be able to bear children for future generations instead of become a barren corpse like her moon.

How can simply getting happy be called a sacrifice?

We cannot get happy in a vacuum. We obtain long lasting joy and happiness as a by-product of acting correctly in a spontaneous way. The sign of acting correctly is receiving joy.

Hence when we are able to obtain joy fairly consistently, we will be happy in a stable way. The stability of happiness is hardly disturbed when joy and distress alternate, during our adventurous living.

Without much fuss we will have then completed our initial self-introductory phase. We will have started believing in a loving life with our eternal parents. Direct certainty of life will then replace the fear of death.

Our Role

We continue our process of self-introduction while we help in organizing the small and large reunions which will climax in the grand reunion of Vision 2020. You are the boss, the event manager in your locality.

Our Locality

Besides the space we occupy in our physical locality, we also contribute to the mental atmosphere in our locality. It is this part of our world where each of us can contribute positively.

Even if for valid reasons, some of us may refrain from contributing towards the organization of physical events, give us your good feelings and good thoughts. They are as precious as the golden rays our Sun beams upon us.

If we activate imagination, our ideas, energy, enthusiasm and inner resources towards the get-togethers, the outer resources will be available. Since we are participating in His name, He is responsible for results through His Law.

It's not entertainment we are looking for, it is the getting together of a fractured race that we are looking forward to. It will be the foundation of a future world; a future world community, a foundation on which future generations will rebuild Eden.

No Religion

There is no religion in the spirit world. There is no need. We can see we are lively spirits, able to move wherever we want, almost instantly. We can create practically any lively form we want, with initial instruction from our more experienced spirit friends and with practice. We can literally see and hear love as a tangible material energy responsible for all our activities. Unlike the alternating periods of light and darkness system we conceived for our school on Earth, there is only continuous brilliant, lovely, energizing light. Life in the spirit world is a step closer to knowing reality.

Reality is a uni-polar world. Opposites cease. This makes us wonder. We cannot suddenly have all this power. We must be having it even while we are experiencing life through our rough bodies.

Yes, of course we have these abilities right here and now. We have curtailed our use of these abilities to prevent possible misuse. Our use of our intellectual ability has brought us very close to extinction of life on earth. We surely do not require direct use of our mental power and strong will here on earth, as yet.

The great ones who have risen above temptations of misuse of power, have shown us many times the existence of the powers of the magi. When these powers are demonstrated to us, we do not recognize them as the use of natural abilities. We name the activities as miraculous since we do not remember being created in the likeness of the ultimate Magi. We are either in awe of the resplendent Magi visible to us or, if the story is known to us second-hand, we may scoff at it or just remain disinterested.

If we have conquered our lower desires, then we find ourselves in corresponding levels in the spirit world, where we can start remembering our powers and once more getting familiar with utilizing them. The security against misuse is by our flowering in love.

The flowering of love can be achieved in the here and now to a great extent. Although this achievement is not sought for any practice of our extra-sensory powers, we do refine our thoughts and emotions, through our belief in love. We will be more proficient in accessing our intuitional lode. We will save ourselves in time and refrain from destroying our world. We celebrate to secure life, life for ourselves, for our children and their children.

Generations of children will remember Hiroshima 2020 as the Spring of the permanent Solar Festival and not as the harbinger of a nuclear winter. We will be taking the first tentative steps to secure life

on earth. The world conquerors have tried to unite the world by force; priests, politicians and policemen have been enlisted and have failed.

It is time we the peoples of this world stop passing on the buck. It is time to bestir ourselves and unite and clean up the mess. It is going to be fun working together.

And since we have decided to engage ourselves in something so vitally important to all of us, hopefully, no more will our children ever need to ask: Father, what did you do to prevent the holocaust?

The holocaust

The holocaust can be activated by our huge cloud of negativity in any number of ways. The use of nuclear weapons is just one of the ways. Global warming is another deadly way. Attracting a large asteroid away from its orbit within the asteroid belt and resulting in a collision with the Earth is another way of creating mass destruction on Earth. We should not underestimate our power to cause havoc if we continue acting in an irresponsible unloving way.

But neither should we underestimate our power to recollect who we really are. When we are once again introduced to the sun-god within us, we should not underestimate god-power. We do not need to delve on negativity for that will only increase its power. We need to delve on God.

We practice and revel in our power of positive feeling to do good on earth. Once we are enthused, once we feel the energy, the physical activities necessary to dissipate the cloud of negative feeling and thinking will be a much easier task than what it appears now. Once the atmosphere of the Earth is cleansed of impurities, it cannot attract objects or activities leading to mass destruction. It can then only attract objects and activities leading to creation of beauty and love-filled light.

The above is the operating security principle of Heaven. We will receive all asked-for help in trying to recreate Earth as a heavenly

state.

The Future

When we actually begin our intensive work after the awakening, the impulses will be felt and used to set in motion other forces whose actions we have little knowledge of. But since our work will be good work, God's work, acting to the best of our ability as his agents, we can request and expect presently invisible forces to aid us in our ventures to right our historical wrongs. The effects of such aid will be seen as a great multiplication of our fruitful energy in all spheres of action: physical, emotional and mental. The conduit of these forces is through the intuitional gate.

We cannot discount direct intervention of the members of the Inner Government to advise and aid us, without their overstepping the condition of free will. Without such respect for our struggles, we would be reduced to robots having some kind of artificial joy, if there is any such property.

Hence initially, we continue to proceed on our great adventure as if we are alone in the world. It is willing work and not without joy even though the path will be strewn with obstacles and we may feel apparent suffering. After our confidence in God grows, we proceed as if we are already God's Agents and prove by the quality of our work that we are fit enough to be officially designated as his agents.

Eventually the results are an effect not just of our efforts but also the synthesis of effects as the ripples of energy initiated by us spread through the greater worlds of which we know very little as yet. We enjoy our efforts and trust in the justice which regulates results. If we are truly acting in tandem with God's will, through our immersion in love, then let him garner the glory; after all it is his energy we are borrowing to live and act. For us, the harvest of joy is enough.

Approach

Our three pronged approach for Vision 2020 and beyond:

To continue with normal domestic life and duties undertaken.
To commence and continue with exploration of our hidden self.
To get involved in celebrating the Annual Hiroshima Solar festival,
through our good thoughts, good words and good deeds.
Each of us has a stake in the Festival and each of us needs to
contribute in some way: thought, word or deed.

The United Nations Organization, a symbol of mankind's deep yearning for peace, is the closest we have come to establishing a world community. They are welcome to take a leading role in organizing the Solar Festival.

The Sun

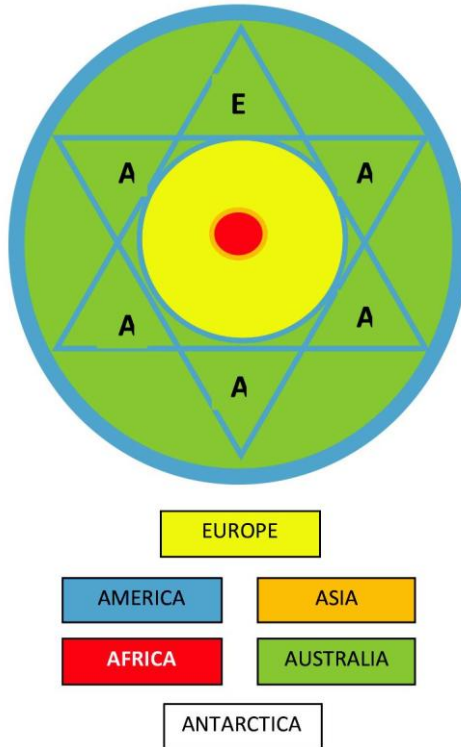
With the Sun as our living centre, we can establish a thriving world community, a community in which all are made to feel welcome. Gradually, narrow special interests will make way for global interests and subsequently universal interests. Our radiant Sun-God can help us get together, since he is familiar with global and universal issues. He represents our Solar System at the Galactic Council.

The Sun does not discriminate against anyone on the planet. All are welcome to bathe in his enriching light just as all are welcome to take shade within the canopy of a great tree. Even when we are unmoved by the magnificence of the continuous gifting, the sun does not stop showering us with liquid golden light. Our Sun sets us an example of using nuclear fuel only for a life enhancing purpose.

The Heavenly Light is the main substance of the spiritual worlds. The closest visible power on our physical globe similar to The Heavenly Light, is Sun Light. Any natural fire, for example in the form of a lighted candle, has similar good effects as the spiritual radiation of the Sun in protection and purification.

Fire purifies and each family should keep a diya or a candle glowing every day, so that the purification passes en masse into the atmosphere and dilutes the wrong thoughts, deeds, etc..

As our atmosphere is purified, we will move into a closer relationship with God, mediated through our Sun. Universal brotherhood and universal sisterhood may be beyond our present horizon. But the loom of a unified world can be seen in the east.



Lead-Time

We give ourselves a few years lead-time for our good feelings and well meaning thoughts to sink in. They will produce tangible shifts in our make-up and mentality by repetition and habit. Our sun-god is always in contact with us. We have pledged to reverentially acknowledge his morning salutation to us without fail. The chance of a start of a good day for us cannot be thrown away just because it appears as too simple a way to talk to God.

If we are not talkative, a few quiet moments facing the morning Sun daily, with our eyes closed, produces a lovely feeling.

We can hold on to this lovely feeling as a backdrop for the entire day. When we are confident in his company, we will start confiding in him. We can begin by allowing him to heal us of our specific physical, emotional and mental disorders. We will soon start looking forward to our daily morning audience with our Sun - God.

We recollect that our personal mother and father are also God's agents. The relationship of parents and children is so well known that we have stopped thinking about its great use. The great use is that it mirrors the relationship between God, our first father, and us, his children. If so, it should be easy to talk to him.

We may have missed out wishing our parents good morning each morning. We may think it is now too late. In the real universe it is never too late for anything. An intense feeling directed to anyone in the universe will reach its intended destination even if the intended one has changed his or her form or location. Good relations can thus be restored despite apparent limitations of space and time.

We are all a part of God. While facing the most powerful photo of our God available to us, our Solar Star, we make amends with all our parents during all our lives. We wish them good morning through wishing our Sun good morning. We thank them by letting them see us happy. No parent desires anything more of their children than to see them happy.

We intend each day to become a good day. During the days we present ourselves with obstacles and suffering, we give double thanks to God for giving us a better day. We are grateful for the opportunity to flex and develop our muscles. Our physical health and strength is empowered by our good feelings and good thoughts.

Within our group festival, unity cannot be achieved without having a constant reminder of an over-arching presence. With the canopy of Sun Light spread over us, we can become a more close knit family, working and laughing together as we would like and expect any family to do so. It is time to pause in our conversation, time for working and laughing together.

<https://youtu.be/TqAJTck6yHc>

Paul Simon and Willie Nelson
Homeward Bound

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Part 6: A World Community

World Community

Many conquerors such as Tamerlane, Genghis Khan, Alexander, Napoleon, the Soviet ideology, the Holy Roman Empire, the Muslim ideology, the Third Reich, have attempted to build a world community by force. They have failed but even in their failed scenarios we can learn some useful lessons.

The USA, without any deliberate design to conquer the world, has come closest to create a model for a world community by the example they set in their national and international life. The above statement may lead to loud protests; but it is true that no other leading community comes anywhere close to the esteem with which the American people are associated.

Unfortunately being the best among the nations of the world may not be good enough to save the world. Our general standards are still too low to ensure survival. We may have to look abroad for sourcing the cement to build our world community.

It is time to start building a world community in an informal way, through knowledge leading to conquest of our own lower self. The lower self and the low state of our world are interconnected. Purifying the self will purify the world. We need to be introduced to our higher self if we want to raise the level of our world environment.

The above conquerors were motivated by their love of power.
We shall build our world community through the power of love.

Building a World Community

The background focus on nuclear arms elimination will serve to unite us while we continue our three pronged agenda to build a world community.

The three prongs are

- 1) normal life
- 2) self-exploration
- 3) Refreshment through the Solar festival

Eventually our normal life will be upgraded to include activities which at present seem too far-fetched to mention. The up-gradation is in tandem with knowing our self well. The Solar festival will provide the necessary refreshments.

All this improvement may take more time than our biblical three score and ten year life span. But our present initiative and continued involvement and the camaraderie developed need not stop at the end of our shortest life-cycle. We can opt for continuing to help from the spirit world, supplementing the on-going efforts which is taking place on a continuous basis, from the hidden world. Radiating help from the unseen world is easier than trying to help directly at the physical level.

The hidden world is not going to remain hidden forever. As we come to know the hidden bodies of our own self, we will come to know and actually live in a world which was separated from us by a self-erected iron curtain for millions of years.

Alternatively many of us may decide on an early re-entry to our physical planet. After a shortened stay in the spirit world for debriefing, rest and preview of the missions for the next episode on

earth, we come back and continue our unfinished tasks. Our involvement in the building of the world community on Earth will be sustained as long as we desire to be a part of it.

Archipelago

The concept of world community, at least in the formative years, will be a loose knit informal association of peoples rather than a single community or a single nation. It will be a gradual identification between islands of peoples. We may be similar members of the one human race within our core. But the rich variety developed over millions of years need not be jettisoned in the eagerness to build a single world community. Although smooth functioning of the world economy may require a standard language and a common monetary standard, the colours and characteristics of sub-races will be maintained. Else it will get too boring.

We will wish others well and look forward to ensure that justice will be, well, just. But all men and women are not going to look as people from a single country or a single cultural or religious denomination.

The idea of a world community will gradually lead us to a state where-in national boundaries will only serve for ease of administration. Money will only serve as ease of exchange of goods and services.

Similarly religious strife will start getting less and eventually die out altogether. Hiroshima 2020 will introduce the idea of establishing a friendly world community although it may take more than a generation to actually be accepted by the people.

Initially, Hiroshima 2020 will provide the chance for the two great nations, Japan and the USA, who fought each other, to unite and fight together for world peace. The American people, with their magnificent expansive spirit, will complement the tight discipline of the Japanese people.

It may be very difficult for Japan to function in the lime-light, but the great opportunity exists to shake free of the past, to emerge into the golden Sun Light. The war is over but peace is still far unless we come closer to God and make our hearts warm.

<https://youtu.be/2yQFvZsN43A>

Taps played by Army Bugler
“Taps” (The words)

<https://youtu.be/Ccdudz30yvd0>

Taps Vocal : Mel Carter

https://youtu.be/N6_583_o54U

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lakes, from the hills,
From the sky; all is well.
Safely rest, God is nigh.

Fading light, dims the sight,
And a star, gems the sky,
Gleaming bright; From afar,
Drawing nigh, falls the night.

Thanks and praise, for our days,
Neath the sun, Neath the stars,
Neath the sky.
As we go,
This we know:
God is nigh.

The Sixth Root-Race

During the last century, one of the senior disciples of the Christ of the next root-race was shown a preview of the start of this race on earth during the current round. The disciple published his account of this vision of our future in a booklet entitled “The sixth Root-Race”.

There are several interesting things to note concerning our probable destiny.

One of the first things which astonished the disciple was that he could communicate with the persons who were embedded in the vision. He asked questions and obtained replies from the members of our future race, some of whom could be ourselves. Being able to see the future itself is incredible to us. But being able to modify the future in real-time is too perplexing for us to figure out. Helped by modern physics, we are able to somewhat figure out the above, provided we believe that there is no real past or future.

The future is made up of several probabilities which can all be viewed in the present. To a great extent we collectively choose our future and we make the choice in the present of course. We jointly work to draw the particular future into our present, with a little help from our Friends.

Going back to the vision, two reforms in the sixth root-race were very prominent and worthy of being introduced by us in our current Aryan Root-Race. The first was money or rather the absence of money.

When the disciple questioned a young girl working in a small factory why was she working, since there was no forced labour system nor was there any monetary recompense for the hours of work she put in. Her incredulous look followed by a smile conveyed that she viewed work in the corruption free atmosphere as important and as joyous as play.

The second reform was again seen as an absence: the absence of conventional religions. Instead the disciple was invited to a beautiful building which served as a church and a centre of healing. There were four rooms named after colours. For example, entering the Blue room, the person would be bathed in a lovely light- blue coloured light

whose source could not be identified. Blue is traditionally associated with spiritual influence and if you wanted to be bathed in this living radiation, you spent some time in the Blue room.

The start of the sixth root-race was located somewhere in Southern California. The sequence of formation of the root-races is that a part of the nucleus of the future Root-Race is made up from selected members of the corresponding sixth sub-race of the preceding race, our present Aryan Root Race. The reason is some of the similar racial characteristics are required and are utilized in the formation of the new Race.

The sixth sub-race which is being formed presently, also in Southern California, is the Latin-American race. If you agree, let us collectively agree and work for this probable future to unfold for us. Hope to meet you in the Blue Room.

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Part 7: World Vision

World Vision

During the five working days of the week, I reside on the campus of the maritime college at Lonavala where I am employed as a nautical faculty. I spend the week-ends at home at Mumbai, setting off early on Monday mornings from Mumbai, to be back at Lonavala.

My car which I use for commuting between the maritime college and my home in Mumbai, needed some repairs for about a week. Consequently I was preparing to leave for Lonavala by public transport early on a Sunday evening instead of leaving home early on Monday morning.

Nicole, who is now six years old, looks forward to spending Sunday evenings and nights with us and she was a little disappointed at my imminent departure on Sunday early evening. She insisted on packing a tuck for me to eat on the bus. In addition she also insisted on giving me a framed photograph of herself telling me to “keep it with you forever”.

The frame is a token gift from the “World Vision” child-sponsor organization with whom we have some interaction. The words “World Vision” is printed on the frame and it looks as if Nicole’s outstretched hand is pointing to it. I have placed the frame on my desk. It is very inspiring to look at her, especially if I am tired or assailed by doubts during the writing of this book.

She seems to tell me to keep focused on the world vision, to keep up with my efforts and not to worry about results. Thank you, Nicole, I will do exactly that.

For you and for all the children in the world, we will remain steadfast in our aim to realize our vision of the world.

For You, Dear Zending

For you and for all the hard working men and women in the world, we will not let you down. For all the wives and mothers, we will not let your sacrifices in raising children and bringing up husbands and fathers, go in vain. We will not let the world serve as the fiery altar for a mass sacrifice of our children.

We will remove the awful threat that weapons of mass destruction represent. For they represent not just a possible death to the planet and to all of us. Even in their disuse, the weapons represent the continuation of an existence lacking in adequate awareness of love and beauty.

To All the Teachers

In school and out of school, the mentors who prepare the children to face the future with enthusiasm We pledge to ensure a future is available for our children. With your help we have started building the future in the present moment.

To All of Us

To all of us enjoined in our common vision of a more love filled humanity starting with our own self.

We pledge to stop the slide towards a possible awful end of our race. We cannot recognize the unfortunate survivors of the awful end, flesh melting from their bones, hands cupped to hold their disattached eyes, as the representatives of the human race.

We are not fit to represent the human race if we allow this possibility to take place while we still have some time to prevent it. We cannot hide ourselves any longer and continue to act busy, to carry on business as usual, behind the anonymity of masks; we wear

the masks of gender, age, name, family name, tribe, religion, occupation, town and state. There is no open identification with our humanity, with our planet and with our planetary life-source. There is no open identification with our heart, with the God within each of us.

We have avoided admitting our complicity in the possible murder of our children in a most horrific way; that because of our reluctance to see ourselves as part of the problem, we have come so close to destroying ourselves; that because of the delay, we have managed to gather enough weapons to be able to destroy all the inner planets in our solar system. The overkill makes arms reduction talks laughable if only the danger was not so acute.

Let us not delay any longer. If we state that there is no tension in the world at present to justify any sense of urgency in the removal of weapons of mass destruction, then it is the ideal moment to start mobilizing acceptance to immobilize the weapons permanently. We cannot agree on nuclear disarmament when we are tensed up, when there is possibility of an imminent world war.

Why are we not ready to see the obvious fact of the similarity each human being bears to each other if we cannot see the similarity by now, then perhaps we will need to burn each other after all. We will then see the similarity. A blackened piece of burnt toast, vaguely bearing resemblance to something we knew but did not appreciate in time. We will not be able to recognize the charred shape as a Hindu or a Muslim, as an American or a Japanese, Chinese, African or European, Russian or Ukrainian, man or woman. At last we will recognize the common form of our race through the carbon imprint.

Alas there will be no one left alive who will believe in us when we tell them we did not want it to end this way; that it was a misunderstanding, a failure to recognize each other in time; a repeat of the legend of Rustom and Sohrab.

If the above is indeed our vision of the world we are still existing

on, then let us say goodbye to each other while we still have time and civility. Let us express our regrets that we tried but perhaps not hard enough. Let us tell our loved ones that we love our bombs more. Let us forgive each other in advance of killing each other.

But if we have a better vision of our world, then let us hold on to it for dear life. Let us shout it out from our roof-tops and then daily work on the vision to make it become a real world. Then, instead of needing to say goodbye to each other for the last time, we will be able to continue wishing each other daily: Good Morning and Good Day!

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Epilogue

It now becomes a bit clearer that removal of the nuclear arms should not precede the removal of the perception that we need weapons of mass destruction for our security. Without the Damocles' sword hanging over us, it will take longer for us to look attentively at our wayward life-style, a life-style which can allow the monster of weapons of mass destruction to nest in our midst.

We may believe in the power contained in our thoughts, we may appreciate the great utility of exercising our imagination. But if our mental creations, sifted from the mental ocean with the help of our magic wand called imagination, are not fed by following up, the creations will soon wither and add to the mental smog.

Our ideas need to be sustained by follow-up actions. Our dream to usher in the new world will be fleshed out, not just within mental spheres but also on the physical Earth, by continually taking small practical steps, keeping the dream in mind. But it will be a hopeless task without being refreshed continually by God. 'Seek first for the kingdom of God and all else will be added.' Our Earth deserves to be brought back within God's kingdom. Let us not burn and banish Earth else we will become homeless.

Iceland Meeting

Thirty years ago, the moment arrived and passed when earth could have been free of the scourge of nuclear weapons. Perhaps it was too early. We were not ready to remove our illusionary need for these weapons.

An entire generation has grown up after the fateful meeting in Iceland. The moment is near when we shall create a chance to do

what the valiant Gorbachev and Reagan attempted: the deal was almost drawn up but they could not quite close it.

This time we should be ready to see clearly that we have no need for these weapons. We cannot afford to be too late.

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Year: 2100

6th August

0800 hours

New Jerusalem, Nippon

‘Colours’ was sounded and the Solar Flag was slowly hoisted. The small crowd was silent, thinking about the passage of time since the year 2020. There were some veterans among the crowd who remembered being in the same park during that year, along with their parents and grandparents.

One of them was Koko Sakamoto, adopted daughter of one of the survivors of the first atomic bomb explosion at Hiroshima on August 6th 1945 at 0815 hours. She had brought along her six year old great grand-daughter, Miyaki.

They remembered how that generation of people on Earth managed to halt evil in its tracks momentarily. It was a great achievement and the succeeding generations made full use of the opportunity to keep evil on its back foot ever since.

It was not easy. But they were a determined generation and they never gave up, never gave in to evil. They forced themselves to rise to the challenge, buoyed by the vision disclosed through patient efforts at self-recognition.

Each subsequent generation joyously worked to create the foundation on which Eden will be built.

Koko looked deep into young Miyaki's eyes and was reassured. She could see god-light reflected in her eyes and knew the joyful work will continue.

There were similar gatherings of people in thousands of parks all over the planet. They had kept their promise to greet the Sun each day. And the Sun had kept His promise: the gift of a new Good Day, each day.

The people would never again take the gift of life for granted. They would never allow the fire in their heart to die out and render the heart cold.

Annex :

A message from the Great Silence

A Cosmic Master from the Great Silence spoke these words to an advanced civilization 70,000 years ago in the area where the Sahara Desert is now. It was a semi-tropical and fertile land – with the people enjoying many comforts. The message is presented here because it is as relevant today as it was then.

The law of love: mandate of eternity

O children of Earth, I bring you a warning of serious import, at a time of great crisis. Arouse yourselves from the snare of the senses that is engulfing you! Awake from your lethargy before it is too late! You have opened yourselves to the uncontrolled ignorance and emotions of the outer-self.

You give little attention and still less adoration to your Source- the Supreme, the Mighty, the Radiant, the Majestic, the Infinite Cause of all that is – the Creator and Sustainer of all worlds. You give no gratitude to the Great Glorious Presence – the Lord of Love, for the very life by which you exist.

Oh why are you not even grateful for the blessings Nature pours out so lavishly, for the abundance that comes to you through this fair land ...? You thank each other for favours – the things of the senses and forces that are so ephemeral, that pass from one to another and then are no more, but why do you forget the Source of all life, all Love, all Intelligence, all Power?

People, oh People, where is your gratitude to Life, for Love, for the magnificence of experiences that you enjoy every moment, every hour, every day, year after year? All this you call your own, but it has always belonged, does now and always will belong to the One Great Source of Life, Light, Love and All Good – God – the Supreme – the Adorable – the All Pervading One.

When by your own misuse of the energy of Life, which the All Pervading One showers upon you constantly, pure, perfect and uncontaminated, you have created conditions so destructive and painful that they can no longer be endured, you turn in either desperation, agony or rebellion and call upon God for relief. This is your offering to the “Giver of all good” in return for that ceaseless perfection which He continually bestows in supreme love. The only condition upon which the One Great Self gives all is its right use, that it may bless the rest of creation with joy, harmonious activity and perfection.

When in the depths of misery, you turn again to your Source for relief from your misdeeds; you either cry in the agony of despair or, if rebellious, blame Life and the Source of all good, for allowing, what you call injustice and wrong conditions to exist in you and your world.

It is you, the little personal self who are unjust to Life; you who are unfair; you who create the misery of earth; for only humanity because it has free will to create, as it chooses, each individual through his own thought and feeling, dares to bring into existence

the discord, misery, and deformity that expresses upon Earth. This is a blight upon creation and the Perfection that forever swings in the Great Cosmic Melody of eternal song.

Only mankind is guilty of making a discord in the Music of the Spheres, for all else lives and acts in accordance with the Law of Love, of Life, of Harmony, and of Light. All else blends into the harmonious whole – the Body of the Infinite, All-loving One.

All other Releases of Life and Light move and create according to the fundamental principle upon which all perfection rests.

That Principle is Love.

The transcendent and magnificent activities of Love and Light are the natural condition in which God created and expected His human children to manifest, obeying His command to love. There is no such thing as supernatural condition anywhere in the Universe. All that is Transcendent, Beautiful and Perfect is Natural and according to the “Law of Love”. Anything other than that is sub-natural. The daily experience of the Host of Ascended Masters is the perfection God’s children were meant to live in, always. Earth’s children did express the perfection once in a former cycle which is called a Golden Age.

That former civilization – that Ancient Perfection - is older than you dream, older than you believe the planet to be. All mankind at that period lived in a similar transcendent state as the Ascended Masters. The condition of misery, that has fallen since that time, down through the ages, came about because mankind chose to look away from its Source – Love – as the plan by which to live Life.

When the children of Earth look away from Love, they are deliberately and consciously choosing the experience of chaos. Whoever seeks to exist without Love cannot survive long anywhere in creation. Such efforts are bound to bring failure, misery, and dissolution. Whatever lacks love must return to chaos, the

unformed, so its substance may be used over again in combination with Love, and thus produce a new and perfect form.

This is the Law of universal as well as individual life. It is immutable, irrevocable, eternal, yet beneficent, for creation in form exists that God may have something upon which to pour out Love and so express in action. This is the Law of the Mighty One, from which all else proceeds. It is the Mandate of Eternity and the vastness and brilliance of that perfection cannot be described in words.

If there were not these actual, real, permanent and perfect conditions of life and expression, which far transcends human description, existence would be but a travesty upon the stupendous activity of life that swings forever throughout creation. These are those higher, harmonious, transcendent spheres – realms of activity and consciousness – individual and cosmic – where creation goes on continually in joy, in love, in freedom, and in perfection.

Those are real and much more permanent than your bodies and buildings in the physical world about you. Those realms of life are created of substance which is so charged with love that they can never have a quality or activity of discord, imperfection or disintegration impressed upon them or registered within them. Because they are based upon love, the perfection of such a manifestation is forever maintained, ever active, ever expanding, ever blessing with joy all that exists.

People! Oh People! Forever throughout the ages, only enough love can bring you back to the Heaven you once knew and abided in. Hence you will once again embrace the fullness of the “Great Light” that gives all through Love.



The Giant's garden.

(Condensed from Oscar Wilde's "The selfish Giant")

Every afternoon the children used to go and play in the Giant's garden. It was a large lovely garden with soft green grass, beautiful flowers and twelve peach trees. The birds sat on the trees and sang so sweetly. "How happy we are here!" the children cried to each other.

One day the Giant came back. He had been to visit his friend and had stayed with him for seven years. When he arrived he saw the children playing in his garden. "What are you doing here?" he cried in a very gruff voice and the children ran away.

"My own garden is my own garden," said the Giant. So he built a high wall all round it. He was a very selfish giant. The poor children had nowhere to play. They used to wander round the high walls and talk about the beautiful garden inside. . "How happy we were there!" they said to each other.

Then the Spring came and all over the country there were little blossoms and little birds. Only in the garden of the selfish Giant it was still winter. The birds did not care to sing in it as there were no children, and the trees forgot to blossom. "I cannot understand why the Spring is so late in coming," said the selfish Giant, as he sat at the window and looked out at his cold, white garden. But the Spring never came, nor the Summer. The Autumn gave golden fruit to every garden, but to the Giant's garden she gave none. "He is too selfish," she said. So it was always winter there.

One morning the Giant was lying awake in bed when he heard some lovely music. It was a little linnnet singing outside his window, but it was so long since he had heard a bird sing in his garden that it seemed to him to be the most beautiful music in the world. "I

believe the Spring has come at last," said the Giant and he jumped out of the bed and looked out.

He saw a most wonderful sight. Through a little hole in the wall the children had crept in, and they were sitting in the branches of the trees. The trees were so glad to have the children back again that they had covered themselves with blossoms. The birds were flying about and twittering with delight and the flowers were laughing. It was a lovely scene; only in one corner it was still winter.

It was the farthest corner of the garden, and in it was standing a little boy. He was so small that he could not reach up to the branches of the tree. And the Giant's heart melted as he looked out.

"How selfish I have been!" he said: "now I know why the Spring would not come here. I will put that poor little boy on the top of the tree and then I will knock down the wall, and my garden shall be the children's playground for ever and ever." He was really very sorry for what he had done.

So he went out into the garden but when the children saw him they were so frightened that they all ran away and the garden became winter again. Only the little boy did not run. And the Giant stole up behind him and gently put him up into the tree.

And the tree broke at once into blossom, and the birds came and sang on it, and the little boy stretched out his two arms and flung them round the Giant's neck and kissed him. And the other children when they saw that the Giant was not wicked any longer, came running back and with them came the Spring. "It is your garden now, little children," said the Giant and he took a great axe and knocked down the wall.

All day long the children played and in the evening they came to the Giant to bid him goodbye. "But where is your little companion?" he said: "the boy I put into the tree." The Giant loved him the best

because he had kissed him. "We don't know," answered the children: "he has gone away."

The Giant was very kind to all the children, yet he longed for his first little friend but the little boy was never seen again.

Years went over and the Giant grew very old and feeble. He sat in a huge armchair and watched the children at their games. "I have many beautiful flowers," he said; "but the children are the most beautiful flowers of all."

One winter morning he looked out of his window and saw a marvellous sight. In the farthest corner of the garden was a tree covered with lovely white blossoms and underneath it stood the little boy he had loved.

Downstairs ran the Giant in great joy and came near to the child. When he came quite close his face grew red with anger and he said, "Who hath dared to wound thee?" for on the palms of the child's hands were the prints of two nails, and the prints of two nails were on the little feet.

"Who hath dared to wound thee?" cried the Giant, "tell me, that I may take my big sword and slay him."

"Nay," answered the child: "but these are the wounds of Love."

"Who art thou?" said the Giant, and a strange awe fell on him, and he knelt before the little child.

And the child smiled on the Giant, and said to him, "You let me play once in your garden, today you shall come with me to my garden, which is Paradise."

And when the children ran in that afternoon, they found the Giant lying dead under the tree, all covered with white blossoms. XXXXX

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Jimmy Shroff was born and raised in Mumbai. He joined the Merchant Navy after high school, and sailed as Master for several decades. He currently lives in Mumbai with his family.

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