

Book 1**Canto 2 – The Issue**

“Besides, if you remember the beginning of Savitri, in the second canto, speaking of Savitri, he (Sri Aurobindo) says she (Savitri) has come (Sri Aurobindo puts it poetically, of course) to (laughing) kick out all the rules—all the taboos, the rules, the fixed laws, all the closed doors, all the impossibilities—to undo it all.”

**The Mother,
3rd February/1962**

Its complementary line is:

“I make a habit of doing everything against the rules, otherwise there would be no point in my being here; the rules could just go on and on!” The Mother’s Agenda-3/64

The Mother

Summary:

Sweet Mother (Maa Krishna), Perhaps the title refers to the issue being a debate or point of difference between Death and Savitri. Another meaning I thought could Issue be defined as a child, progeny or seed **[Yes]**

[The issue is also, “To stay the wheels of (earth’s) Doom this greatness rose.” Savitri-19 or “A living choice reversed fate’s cold dead turn,” Savitri-21]

Heaven's **tranquil shield** guarded the missioned child. Savitri-16 [Heaven protected Savitri's virginity through her pure subtle physical sheath which acted as a tranquil shield]

"To wrestle with the Shadow she had come" Savitri-17

"Was her **soul's issue** thrown with Destiny's dice" Savitri-17 [Soul and Nature (Nature always meets life with Doom) are the players. To win the game is the Soul's issue.]

"In her the superhuman cast its seed." Savitri-19 [In this play Soul has to accumulate extreme spiritual force in the form of dense tranquil shield or the superman cast its seed to become mightier than all the material forces of the world and wrestles with them to compel its own transfiguration.]

"Her will must cancel her body's destiny

For only the unborn spirit's timeless power

Can lift the yoke imposed by birth in Time." Savitri-12

To accumulate the Spirit's Force is Her issue so that She can "confront Time and (fixed) Fate or child of past energies" Savitri-10-12

Her issue where "heaven raced with hell"

[Restatement from The Life Divine: The fixed fate or doom of an individual is the outcome of Karma; Karma is the outcome of sin; sin is the outcome of evil; evil is the outcome of wrong action; wrong action is the outcome of wrong will or activation of

physical and vital mind; wrong will is the outcome of wrong consciousness, wrong consciousness is the outcome of falsehood; and falsehood is the outcome of Ignorance or part knowledge. So all doom can be transformed into high spiritual destiny by emergence of integral Knowledge.]

Detail:

Savitri when she woke, stood back and scanned her memory of the last 12 months *[symbolizing all life with many births and bodies]* and her youth through her subtle vision she saw many of those who were no longer in their physical form.

Awhile, withdrawn in secret fields of thought,

*Her mind moved **in a many-imaged past***

That lived again and saw its end approach:

[Those who will do Subconscient sadhana their soul will travel back layer after layer subconscious memory towards the past of this life and that of past lives for transformation action.]

*"Her strong far-winging **spirit travelled back,***

Back to the yoke of ignorance and fate,

Back to the labour and stress of mortal days,

Lighting a pathway through strange symbol dreams

Across the ebbing of the seas of sleep." Savitri-9

'Her mind moved in a many-imaged past' Savitri-11

'Her witness spirit stood reviewing (all)Time.' Savitri-11

'The conscious ends of being went rolling back:' Savitri-25

"A gap was rent in the all-concealing vault (of King Aswapati);

The conscious ends of being went rolling back:

The landmarks of the little person fell,

The island ego joined its continent." Savitri-25,

"He Lives in the hush before the world was born," Savitri-80

"A fire that seemed the body of a god

Consumed the limiting figures of the past" Savitri-81

'A mighty Hand then rolls the mind's firmaments back' Savitri-154

"A dream disclosed to her the **cosmic past**," Savitri-477

"Our past lives still in our unconscious selves

And by the weight of its hidden influences

Is shaped our future's self-discovery." Savitri-483

[Soul travelling back can be consciously witnessed after resuming the complete spiritual

living. For that one has to take retirement from surface living and enter "these numberless lives".]

Dying, it lived imperishably in her;

Transient and vanishing from transient eyes,

Invisible, a fateful ghost of self,

It bore the future on its phantom breast.

Along the fleeting event's far-backward trail

Regressed the stream of the insistent hours,

And on the bank of the mysterious flood

Peopled with well-loved forms now seen no more

And the subtle images of things that were,

Her witness spirit stood reviewing (all) Time.

All that she once had hoped and dreamed and been,

Flew past her eagle-winged through memory's skies.

As in a many-hued flaming inner dawn,

Her life's broad highways and its sweet bypaths

Lay mapped to her sun-clear recording view,

From the bright country of her childhood's days

And the blue mountains of her soaring youth

*And the paradise groves and **peacock** wings of Love*

To joy clutched under the silent shadow of doom

In a last turn where heaven raced with hell.

Twelve passionate months led in a day of fate.

When one's spirit gets close to God, she must cast aside her surface soul and identify with the true soul within. For only from such a union can the power of the supreme be manifest in the physical to cancel "the birth imposed by time". Savitri must convince Death to yield. I note that the Lord has used the words "debate" and "plead her case upon extinction's verge"...this suggests to me that raw force cannot be used to annul Death, but rather Death must realise the operation of a higher power (known as truth Supreme) and accede/submit to it.

How Death will submit to higher power?

"A pressure of intolerable force

Weighed on his (Death's) unbowed head and stubborn breast;

Light like a burning tongue licked up his thoughts,

Light was a luminous torture in his heart,

Light coursed, a splendid agony, through his nerves;

His darkness muttered perishing in her blaze." Savitri-667,

An absolute supernatural darkness falls***On man sometimes when he draws near to God:***

An hour arrives when fail all Nature's means;

Forced out from the protecting Ignorance

And flung back on his naked primal need,

*He at length must cast from him his **surface soul***

And be the ungarbed entity within:

[Those who want to move towards God must meet on their way supernatural darkness or hell, that is the supreme test through which alone can life survive and moves towards the path of immortal life.]

That hour had fallen now on Savitri.

A point she had reached where life must be in vain

Or, in her unborn element awake,

*Her will (**Which is one with the Divine Will**) must cancel her body's destiny.*

*For only the **unborn spirit's timeless power***

Can lift the yoke imposed by birth in Time.

Only the Self that builds this figure of self

Can rase the fixed interminable line

*That joins these changing names, **these numberless lives,***

*These new *oblivious personalities**

And keeps still lurking in our conscious acts

*The trail of **old forgotten thoughts** and deeds,*

Disown the legacy of our buried selves,

The burdensome heirship to our vanished forms

Accepted blindly by the body and soul.

An episode in an unremembered tale,

Its beginning lost, its motive and plot concealed,

A once living story has prepared and made

Our present fate, child of past energies.

Its complementary line:

"We reap the fruit of our forgotten deeds." Savitri-378,

"And we live in a present born from an unknown past," Savitri-378

The fixity of the cosmic sequences

Fastened with hidden inevitable links

She must disrupt, dislodge by her soul's force

***Her past, a block on the Immortal's road, (past obscurity of this birth
and all the past births must be erased by Soul's Light that can travel
back.)***

"The past receded and the future neared:" Savitri-466

**"Abolished vainly in the walks of Time
Our past lives still in our unconscious selves
And by the weight of its hidden influences
Is shaped our future's self-discovery.
Thus all is an inevitable chain
And yet a series seems of accidents.
The unremembering hours repeat the old acts,
Our dead past round our future's ankles clings
And drags back the new nature's glorious stride,
Or from its buried corpse old ghosts arise,
Old thoughts, old longings, dead passions live again,
Recur in sleep or move the waking man
To words that force the barrier of the lips,
To deeds that suddenly start and o'erleap
His head of reason and his guardian will." Savitri-483**

"And since Yoga is in its essence a turning away from the ordinary material and

animal life led by most men or from the more mental but still limited way of living

followed by the few to a greater spiritual life, to the way divine, every part of our

energies that is given to the lower existence in the spirit of that existence is a

contradiction of our aim and our self-dedication. On the other hand, every energy or activity that we can convert from its allegiance to the lower and dedicate to the service of the higher is so much gained on our road, so much taken from the powers that oppose our progress. It is the difficulty of this wholesale conversion that is the source of all the stumblings in the path of Yoga. For our entire nature and its environment, all our personal and all our universal self, are full of habits and of influences that are opposed to our spiritual rebirth and work against the whole-heartedness of our endeavour. In a certain sense we are nothing but a complex mass of mental, nervous and physical habits held together by a few ruling ideas, desires and associations, — an amalgam of many small self-repeating forces with a few major vibrations. What we propose in our Yoga is nothing less than to **break up the whole formation of our past** and present which makes up the ordinary material and mental man and to create a new centre of vision and a new universe of activities in ourselves which shall constitute a divine humanity or a superhuman nature.” CWSA-23/The Synthesis of Yoga-71-72

Its complementary line:

“When the pale dawn slipped through Night’s shadowy guard,

Vainly the new-born light desired her face;

The palace woke to its own emptiness; (the palace became valueless for Savitri after meeting Satyavan.)

The sovereign of its daily joys was far;

Her moonbeam feet tinged not the lucent floors:

The beauty and divinity were gone.

Delight had fled to search the spacious world.” Savitri-376

“At once, emerging, it (Psychic being) is ready and eager to break all the old ties and imperfect emotional activities and replace them by a greater spiritual Truth of love and oneness. It may still admit the human forms and movements, but on condition that they are turned towards the One alone. It accepts only the ties that are helpful, the heart’s and mind’s reverence for the Guru, the union of the God-seekers, a spiritual compassion for this ignorant human and animal world and its peoples, the joy and happiness and satisfaction of beauty that comes from the perception of the Divine everywhere. It plunges the nature inward towards its meeting with the immanent Divine in the heart’s secret centre and, while that call is there, no reproach of egoism, no mere outward summons of altruism or duty or philanthropy or service will deceive or divert it from its sacred longing and its obedience to the attraction of the Divinity within it. It lifts the being towards a transcendent Ecstasy and is ready to shed all the downward pull of the world from its wings in its uprising to reach the One Highest; but it calls down also this transcendent Love and Beatitude to deliver and transform this world of hatred and strife and division and darkness and jarring Ignorance. It opens to a universal Divine Love, a vast compassion, an intense and immense will for the good of all, for the embrace of the World-Mother enveloping or gathering to her her children, the divine Passion that has plunged into the night for the redemption of the world from the universal Inconscience. It is not attracted or misled by mental imitations or any vital misuse of these great deep-seated Truths of existence; it exposes them with its detecting search-ray and calls down the entire truth of divine Love to heal these malformations, to deliver mental, vital, physical love from their insufficiencies or their perversions and reveal to them their true abounding share of the intimacy and the oneness, the ascending ecstasy and the descending rapture.” The Synthesis of Yoga-156-157

Make a rased (demolish) ground and shape anew her fate.

[A sadhaka will have to dislodge all his past, which stands as a barrier in the future journey and future spiritual experience, and out of his past action the fixed fate or doom is built which can only be changed by the Spirit’s timeless power.]

*A colloquy of the **original Gods***

Meeting upon the borders of the unknown,

Her soul's debate with embodied Nothingness

Must be wrestled out on a dangerous dim background:

Her being must confront its formless Cause,

Against the universe weigh its single self.

On the bare peak where Self is alone with Nought (zero)

And life has no sense and love no place to stand,

She must plead her case upon extinction's verge,

In the world's death-cave uphold life's helpless claim

And vindicate her right to be and love.

Altered must be Nature's harsh economy;

Acquittance she must win from her past's bond,

An old account of suffering exhaust,

*Strike out from Time the soul's long **compound debt***

*And the heavy servitudes of the **Karmic Gods,***

The slow revenge of unforgiving Law

And the deep need of universal pain

And hard sacrifice and tragic consequence. (The debt is paid by hard sacrifice.)

Out of a timeless barrier she must break,

Penetrate with her thinking depths the Void's monstrous hush,

Look into the lonely eyes of immortal Death

And with her nude spirit measure the Infinite's night. *(We must be aware of the God's Night and it can be entered, purified and transformed by the Spirit's dynamic force.)*

The great and dolorous moment now was close.

A mailed battalion marching to its doom,

The last long days went by with heavy tramp,

Long *but too soon to pass, too near the end.*

(The present wearisome disease must be approached with above vision.)

Alone amid the many faces loved,

Aware among unknowing happy hearts,

Her armoured spirit kept watch upon the hours

Listening for a foreseen tremendous step (To keep watch on time, to guard truth and not to allow falsehood to enter into the present time and space is the Spirit's task or action of an integral Jnana Yogi.)

In the closed beauty of the inhuman wilds.

A combatant in silent dreadful lists,

The world unknowing, for the world she stood:

No helper had she save the Strength within; (She needs no external helper but depends on the inner strength.)

There was no witness of terrestrial eyes;

The Gods above and Nature sole below

Were the spectators of that mighty strife.

Around her were the austere sky-pointing hills,

And the green murmurous broad deep-thoughted woods

Muttered incessantly their muffled spell.

A dense magnificent coloured self-wrapped life

Draped in the leaves' vivid emerald monotone

And set with chequered sunbeams and blithe flowers

Immured (to enclose within) her destiny's **secluded scene**.

There had she grown to the stature of her spirit:

The genius of titanic silences

Steeping her soul in its wide loneliness

Had shown to her her self's bare reality

And mated her with her environment.

Its solitude greatened her human hours (Solitude can be used to increase

concentration, it can be used for Divine union, then values of the Time, which is like a bank to accumulate Spiritual force, can increase immensely.)

Its complementary line:

"A breath of Godhead greatesn human time." Savitri-366

"Apart he (King) lived in his mind's solitude," Savitri-44

With a background of the eternal and unique.

Those who draw near God 'an absolute supernatural darkness falls' (Savitri-11) on their way. It also identifies that those who have spiritual destiny of raising this fallen world 'must come under the dangerous arches of' (Savitri-227) the giant sons of Darkness and bear inner and outer wounds that are slow to heal; thus confirming that 'none can reach heaven who has not passed through' (Savitri-227) the experience of dreadful hell.

She reduced the hours spent on world activities to the bare minimum and focused more inwardly...(this is what is required for my sadhana and living as well) (Very good) If we will realise that "This was the day when Satyavan must die" (Savitri-9) then outer happening and events and attractions will be meaningless for us or all external "life must be in vain" and we will feel carrying the earth's burden over our head and by our individual redemption we can start our journey towards earth's redemption and by our individual transformation of Nature we begin our journey towards world transformation.

A force of spare direct necessity

Reduced the heavy framework of man's days

*And his overburdening mass of **outward needs***

To a first thin strip of simple animal wants,

And the mighty wildness of the primitive earth

And the brooding multitude of patient trees

And the musing sapphire leisure of the sky

And the solemn weight of the slowly-passing months

*Had left in her deep room for thought and God. **[This experience asks outer and inner***

seclusion]

There was her drama's radiant prologue lived.

A spot for the eternal's tread on earth

Set in the cloistral yearning of the woods

Cloistral: monastic

And watched by the aspiration of the peaks

Appeared through an aureate opening in Time,

Where stillness listening felt the unspoken word

*And the hours forgot to pass towards grief and change. **(In silence,***

supraphysical possibility opens and the surface living of pain and grief enter

oblivion.)

Here with the suddenness divine advents have,

Repeating the marvel of the first descent, (When Divine force descends

it repeats itself endlessly in the passage of time. This descent of force is

obstructed by the physical mind, vital mind and intellect. It is always by

the Divine descent the matter's dullness can be transformed into

ecstasy and rapture.) *(The first descent and the last descent are the two*

extreme end of all life.) (In this chapter there is description of first ascent of Soul through first human incarnation, Satyavan, and first descent of Shakti through first feminine incarnation, Savitri. So the complementary line is:)

Its complementary line:

"And Savitri too awoke among these tribes" Savitri-6 (as the first woman/first Avatara of the race.)

*"Since **first the earth-being's heavenward** growth began" Savitri-14*

*'A force in her (Savitri) that toiled since the earth was made'
Savitri-19*

*"A repetition of God's **first** delight*

*Creating in a **young and virgin Time.**" Savitri-38*

"When first man's (Satyavan's) heart dared death and suffered life.' Savitri-59

*"This ever she meant since the **first** dawn of life," Savitri-72*

*"Still thrilling with the first creation's bliss,
They (the nude god-children) steeped existence in their youth of soul."*

Savitri-127

"This was the first cry of the awaking world." Savitri-140

"For I (Savitri) who have trod with him (Satyavan) the tracts of (all) Time, (from the beginning of the creation.) Savitri-590,

*"For we (Savitri and Satyavan) were man and woman from the **first**," (from the beginning of the creation.) Savitri-614,*

"(Satyavan) Desiring me (Savitri) since first world began." Savitri-614

Death said to Savitri "Thou claimst the first fruits of Truth's victory." Savitri-654

(Man is)'Decreed (to become God) since the beginning of the worlds.' Savitri-708

"The way Theon told it, there was first the universal Mother (he didn't call her the universal Mother, but Sri Aurobindo used that name), the universal Mother in

charge of creation. For creating she made four emanations: Consciousness or Light; Life; Love or Beatitude and (*Mother tries in vain to remember the fourth*) ... I must have cerebral anemia today! In India they speak only of three: Sat-Chit-Ananda (Sat is Existence, expressed by Life; Chit is Consciousness, expressed by Power; Ananda is Bliss, synonymous with Love). But according to Theon, there were four (I knew them by heart). Well, these emanations (Theon narrated it in such a way that someone not a philosopher, someone with a childlike mind, could understand), these emanations, conscious of their own power, separated themselves from their Origin; that is, instead of being entirely surrendered to the supreme Will and expressing only. Ah, the fourth emanation is Truth! Instead of carrying out only the supreme Will, they seem to have acquired a sense of personal power. (They were personalities of sorts, universal personalities, each representing a mode of being.) Instead of remaining connected, they cut the link – each acted on his own, to put it simply. Then, naturally, Light became darkness, Life became death, Bliss became suffering and Truth became falsehood. And these are the four great Asuras: the Asura of Inconscience, the Asura of Falsehood, the Asura of Suffering and the Asura of Death.

Once this had occurred, the divine Consciousness turned towards the Supreme and said (*Mother laughs*): ‘Well, here’s what has happened. What’s to be done?’ Then from the Divine came an emanation of Love (in the first emanation it wasn’t Love, it was Ananda, Bliss, the Delight of being which became Suffering), and from the Supreme came Love; and Love descended into this domain of Inconscience, the result of the creation of the first emanation, Consciousness – Consciousness and Light had become Inconscience and Darkness. Love descended straight from the Supreme into this Inconscience; the Supreme, that is, created a new emanation, which didn’t pass through the intermediate worlds (because, according to the story, the universal Mother first created all the gods who, when they descended, remained in contact with the Supreme and created all the intermediate worlds to counterbalance this fall – it’s the old story of the ‘Fall,’ this fall into the Inconscient. But that wasn’t enough). Simultaneously with the creation of the gods, then, came this direct Descent of Love into Matter, without passing through all the intermediate worlds. That’s the story of **the first Descent**. But you’re speaking of the descent heralded by Sri Aurobindo, the Supramental Descent, aren’t you?’ The Mother/28th July 1961

Changing to rapture the dull earthly round,

The Divine Love found in Savitri an ideal vessel for Her descent...

Love came to her hiding the shadow, Death. (Mother (Maa Krishna), but I don't understand why it was hiding the shadow Death...surely Love has no shadow)

[The Power of Love has not yet conquered Death. We have to uncover that shadow-less Love to which Death will submit. Death is the negation of Life and Immortality is Life's affirmation and the Divine love has the capacity to bridge the gulf]. The Life Divine speaks, "It (Inconscience and Ignorance) is not a denial, it is one term, one formula of the infinite and eternal Existence." TLD-333

The Life Divine has further identified the four fundamental essential negations of Ignorance, Falsehood, Suffering and Death not as a weakness, denial (TLD-333) and curse on humanity but 'must be considered one of the greatest (utilitarian) powers of the divine Consciousness' (CWSA/21/The Life Divine/418-20) and serve a definite transitional end, Divine meaning and Spiritual profit (CWSA/21/The Life Divine/421) in her upward evolution.

"I beg your pardon, but what was built up through this involution had to be unbuilt. The CAUSE of this involution had to be undone.

The way Theon told it, there was first the universal Mother (he didn't call her the universal Mother, but Sri Aurobindo used that name), the universal Mother in charge of creation. For creating she made four emanations: Consciousness or Light; Life; Love or Beatitude and (*Mother tries in vain to remember the fourth*) ...

I must have cerebral anemia today! In India they speak only of three: Sat-Chit-Ananda (*Sat* is Existence, expressed by Life; *Chit* is Consciousness, expressed by Power; *Ananda* is Bliss, synonymous with Love). But according to Theon, there were four (I knew them by heart). Well, these emanations (Theon narrated it in such a way that someone not a philosopher, someone with a childlike mind, could

understand), these emanations, conscious of their own power, separated themselves from their Origin; that is, instead of being entirely surrendered to the supreme Will and expressing only.... Ah, the fourth emanation is Truth! Instead of carrying out only the supreme Will, they seem to have acquired a sense of personal power. (They were personalities of sorts, universal personalities, each representing a mode of being.) Instead of remaining connected, they cut the link—each acted on his own, to put it simply. Then, naturally, Light became darkness, Life became death, Bliss became suffering and Truth became falsehood. And these are the four great Asuras: the Asura of Inconscience, the Asura of Falsehood, the Asura of Suffering and the Asura of Death.

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Well might he find in her his perfect shrine.

Its complementary line:

"A single lamp in perfection’s house,

*A bright pure image in a **priestless shrine**," Savitri-368*

"A **priestess** of immaculate ecstasies" Savitri-15

Since **first the earth-being's heavenward** growth began, (*first lesson of ascent of the Soul through Satyavan*)

Through all the long ordeal of the race,

Never a rarer creature bore his shaft,

That burning test of the godhead in our parts,(*The Godhead works in us as fire penetrating into cells of the body.*)(*Each Soul has to go through the test carried out by God, Nature and Hostile Force and succeeding in each test he will experience new life.*)

Its complementary line:

"Or must fire always test the great of soul?" Savitri-423,

A lightning from the heights on our abyss. (*Supramental invasion to subconscient and inconscient sheath.*)

"For from **the divine Bliss**, the original Delight of existence, the Lord of Immortality comes pouring the wine of that Bliss, the mystic *Soma*, into these jars of mentalised living matter; eternal and beautiful, he enters into these sheaths of substance for **the integral transformation** of the being and nature." **CWSA-21/The Life Divine-275**

All in her pointed to a nobler kind.

Near to earth's wideness, intimate with heaven,

*Exalted and swift her **young** partly large-visioned spirit*

Its complementary line:

"Her **youth** sat throned in calm felicity."

Savitri-16

"A repetition of God's **first** delight

Creating in a **young and virgin Time.**"

Savitri-38

“Still thrilling with the first creation’s bliss,
They (the nude god-children) steeped existence in their **youth** of soul.”

Savitri-127

“**King-children** born on Wisdom’s early plane,
Taught in her school world-making’s mystic play...
This wide world-kindergarten of **young souls**
Where the **infant spirit** learns through mind and sense”

Savitri-266

“Heavy unchanged weighs still the imperfect world;
The splendid youth of Time has passed and failed;
Heavy and long are the years our labour counts
And still the seals are firm upon man’s soul
And weary is the ancient Mother’s heart.”

Savitri-344-345

“At his touch life’s tired heart grew **glad and young;**”

Savitri-352

“His (Satyavan’s) look was a wide daybreak of the gods
His head was a **youthful Rishi’s** touched with light,
His body was a lover’s and a king’s.”

Savitri-393

“His (Divine’s) **young unaging look** on deathless things,
His joy in our escape from death and Time,”

Savitri-484

“The **young divinity** in her (Savitri’s) earthly limbs
Filled with celestial strength her mortal part.”

Savitri-573

“Heaven ever **young** and earth too firm and old”

Savitri-603

Voyaging through worlds of splendour and of calm

Overflowed the ways of Thought to unborn things.

Ardent was her self-poised un stumbling will;

Her mind, a sea of white sincerity, (Result of intense purification of her mind.)

Passionate in flow, had not one turbid wave.

As in a mystic and dynamic dance

A priestess of immaculate ecstasies

Inspired and ruled from Truth's revealing vault

Moves in some prophet cavern of the gods,

A heart of silence in the hands of joy

Inhabited with rich creative beats

A body like a parable of dawn

That seemed a niche for veiled divinity

Or golden temple-door to things beyond. –(this reminds me of the golden door that the Mother smashed with Her golden hammer to bring down the supramental light on 29.02.1956.)

29th February, 1956: FIRST SUPRAMENTAL MANIFESTATION (*During the common meditation on Wednesday, the 29th February, 1956 at Ashram Playground*)

“This evening the Divine Presence, concrete and material, was there present amongst you. I had a form of living gold, bigger than the universe, and I was facing a huge and massive golden door which separated the world from the Divine.

As I looked at the door, I knew and willed, in a single movement of consciousness, that ‘THE TIME HAS COME’, and lifting with both hands a mighty golden hammer I struck one below, one single blow on the door and the door was shattered to pieces.

Then the Supramental Light and Force and Consciousness rushed down upon earth in an uninterrupted flow.”

The Mother

[This above experience of The Mother can also be traced from the following lines:

"The **great hammer-beats** of a pent-up world-heart
 Burst open the narrow dams that keep us safe
 Against the forces of universe." Savitri-83

There are complementary lines of 'golden temple door.'

"Thus for a while she trod the **Golden Path**;" Savitri-533

"She is the **golden bridge**, the wonderful fire." Savitri-314

"And built a **golden passage** to his heart" Savitri-312

"And the swift fire-heart's **golden liberty**." Savitri-127

"Her realm of **golden ease** and glad desire" Savitri-199

"Our smallest parts have room for the deepest needs;

There too the **golden Messenger** can come:" Savitri-170

"Looking for the **golden Hand** that never came," Savitri-199

"A **gold supernal sun** of Timeless Truth

Poured down the mystery of the eternal Ray

Through a silence quivering with the word of Light

On an endless ocean of discovery." Savitri-264

"It grouped the **golden links** that they had lost

And showed to them their divine unity," Savitri-90

"But now the **gold link** comes to me with thy feet

And His **gold sun** has shone on me from thy face." Savitri-408

"And lead man to Truth's wide and **golden road**" Savitri-476

"Climbed back from Time into undying Self,

Up a **golden ladder** carrying the soul," Savitri-89

"And finds the mystic inaccessible gate

And opens the Immortal's **golden door.**" Savitri-488

"To thy rapt soul that bore the **golden key?**" Savitri-683

Immortal rhythms swayed in her time-born steps;

Her look, her smile awoke celestial sense

Even in earth-stuff, and their intense delight (Sweet Mother (Maa Krishna)

like you, Savitri poured Her love on all and mankind felt its load lightened...

[Savitri's love must be universalized and must be poured on earth from many living centres.](Savitri's mission was all inclusive and not exclusive, "Imperfect is the joy not shared by all." Savitri-686)

Poured a supernal beauty on men's lives.

A wide self-giving was her native act; (Self-giving is the spontaneous action of the Soul.)

A magnanimity as of sea or sky

Enveloped with its greatness all that came

And gave a sense as of a greatened world:

*Her **kindly care** was a sweet temperate **sun**,*

Her high passion a blue heaven's equipoise.

*As might a soul fly like a hunted **bird**, (ascent of Spiritual being.)*

*Escaping with **tired wings** from a world of storms,*

And a quiet reach like a remembered breast,

In a haven of safety and splendid soft repose

One could drink life back in streams of honey-fire, (The descent of Spiritual being to Psychic heart centre.) (Psychic being is the honey fire.)

Recover the lost habit of happiness,

Feel her bright nature's glorious ambience, (The Spiritual and Psychic sheaths are bright in Nature.)

And preen joy in her warmth and colour's rule. (This experience in vision will give warm joy.)

14.10.2021/Maha Navami

My sweet loving Mother

Pranams (with my blessings.)

I just woke up after a wonderful dream early this morning. I saw a bird that was originally yellow in colour and then it changed colour to various hues and shapes .

(This is the identity of your Spiritual Sheath which is superimposed by mind which is

yellow in colour.) It then flew into the sky and changed and became a majestic golden bird (this is the Spiritual Being above the head which knows how to ascent.) so beautiful and then as I watched it it flew/descended right into my arms like my own pet. (Spiritual Being has consented to come down to heart centre and wanted to live there permanently.) It was nestled comfortably in my arms and it was so strange . I thought I should let it fly and tried to let it go but it would not go and like a loving pet it stayed and radiated so much love for me. (Spiritual love Psychicised and hence giving the feeling of intimacy.)

Last night as I went to sleep I was listening to Sri Aurobindo's Gayathri. (Now during this Navaratri Divine Mother has come down to earth. She wants to give you this rare experience and now you must learn the lesson to move the consciousness between the waking trance of Psychic plane and non-waking trance of Spiritual plane.)(through your vision I was able to understand similar description of vision in Savitri-p-15)

I am glad to hear you are well and your body is not strained.

My sweet loving Mother. All will be done in time by your/Her Love.

Pranams (with my love and blessings)

At your feet your child

Auroprem

At Their Feet

Your ever loving mother

S.A. Maa Krishna

*A deep of compassion, a hushed sanctuary,
Her inward help unbarred a gate in heaven; (She helps inwardly from our
 Psychic, Spiritual and Supramental Centre.)
 Love in her was wider than the universe, (Supramental love is all embracing and
 universal.)
 The whole world could take refuge in her single heart. (That is the capacity of
 her Supramentalised Psychic Love.)*

The great unsatisfied godhead here could dwell: (could dwell in this imperfect and yet noble body.)

*Vacant of the **dwarf self's** imprisoned air, (Self has become dwarf by the influence of physical mind, vital mind and intellect.)*

Her mood could harbour his sublimer breath

Spiritual that can make all things divine. (Spirit's power can transform the undivine Nature.)

19.06.2021

Om Namo Bhagavate

Dear Mother

Pranams. (Blessings) See attached updated Savitri writing with your notes. (I have gone through my notes from last year and found it to be very true.) I have read this canto and have only one question. Does the "dwarf self" in the excerpt below refer to the psychic being or something else?

"The great unsatisfied godhead here could dwell:

Vacant of the **dwarf self's** imprisoned air,

Her mood could harbour his sublimer breath

Spiritual that can make all things divine" Savitri-15

In Savitri tamasic mind or physical mind, rajasic mind or vital mind, sattwic mind or intellect are identified as three negative inconscient energies, three dwarves and surface Self. They surround the Psychic being as desire Souls. Intellect is further divided into schoolman mind, fixed mind and outer mind. In Savitri dynamic Self of tamasic mind is identified as Mother of seven sorrows; dynamic self of rajasic mind is identified as Mother of (limited) Might; dynamic Self of Sattwic mind is identified as Mother of (limited) Light. Find below some more explanation on surface physical self.

Love (blessings.)

Guruprasad

At Their Feet

S.A. Maa Krishna

Savitri's exploration of Surface Physical Self: -

“Yet ony her **outward self** suffered and strove;
Even her humanity was half divine:”

Savitri-8

“Vacant of **the dwarf self's** imprisoned air,”

Savitri-15

“O Force-compelled, Fate-driven earth-born race,
O petty adventurers in an infinite world
And prisoners of a dwarf humanity,
How long will you tread the circling tracks of mind
Around your **little self** and petty things?”

Savitri-370

“Each lived in himself and for himself alone
And with the rest joined only fleeting ties;
Each passioned over his surface joy and grief,
Nor saw the Eternal in his secret house.”

Savitri-405

“Lending her (Queen) speech to **the surface soul** on earth”

Savitri-437

“All he would make his own, leave nothing free,
Stretching his **small self** to cope with the infinite.”

Savitri-452

“He sees his **little self** as very God.

His little ‘I’ swallowed the whole world,
His ego has stretched into infinity.”

Savitri-453

“Because thy strength is a part not God’s whole,

Because afflicted by the **little self**

Thy consciousness forgets to be divine”

Savitri-454

“Or tired of sorrow’s passionate luxury,

Grief’s self became calm, dull-eyed, resolute,
Awaiting some issue of its fiery struggle,
Some deed in which it might for ever cease,
Victorious over itself and death and tears.”

Savitri-473

“A **still self** hid behind but gave no light:

No voice came down from the forgotten heights;
Only in the privacy of its brooding pain
Her human heart spoke to the body’s fate.”

Savitri-473

“On a dim ocean of subconscious life

A formless **surface consciousness** awoke:”

Savitri-477

“Aspiring he transcends his **earthly self;**”

Savitri-486

“That took the **surface person** for the **soul.**”

Savitri-489

“Break paths through the blind walls of **little self**,”

Savitri-494

“And claimed deep union with its **outer selves**,

And on the heart’s chords made pure to seize all tones
Heaven’s subtleties of touch unwearying forced

More vivid raptures than earth’s life can bear.”

Savitri-675

“Earth’s bodies shall be conscious of a **soul**;”

Savitri-709

The salient points of this world are: -

1) Man is a force compelled, fate-driven and petty adventurer in an infinite world. He will tread the circling tracks of mind around his little desire self and petty things. But his life is not meant for changeless narrowness and vain repetition. He is made of the immortal’s substance; his action can be swift revealing steps and his life is a changeful mould for growing gods. A Seer, a strong Creator, is within and immaculate grandeur broods upon his days. Almighty powers are shut closed in nature’s cells. A greater destiny awaits him in his front and if he wills, his transient earthly being can fit his acts to some Transcendent scheme.

2) Her mortal ego perished with the entry into God’s formidable Night but the ego’s shell was not transformed. In a simple purity of emptiness, her mind knelt down before the unknowable with surrendered heart. The vanity of separate self and the lofty burning desire had sunk. There was no pride of force and the hope of Spiritual greatness fled and humility seemed now too proud a state. All other vibrations were abolished and her naked Self was saved. She sought neither salvation nor any heavenly crown. Her Spirit would sink down by the pressure of Spiritual ego. Her being remains content with the showering of the heaven’s golden rain to the mind centre alone. As a remedy the heaven’s fire must fill her yearning heart and bring God down into the body and life. Her deep original sin was the personal will to become something and her last and greatest sin was Spiritual pride. The last remnants of ego and the Spiritual pride are transformed when the Light invades the darkness in its base and even the cells of the body shall be able to remember the vibration of God.

3) This surface mind knows neither silence nor dreamless sleep. In the incessant circling of its steps, thoughts tread forever through the listening brain; it toils like a ceaseless machine and cannot stop. All is a hundred toned murmurs and babble and stir; there is tireless running to and fro and a haste of movement and a never ending cry. The surface mind is a hurried servant who answers every knock upon the outer doors, admits a thousand queries and calls. It is visited by heavy business of unnumbered lives stored in Subconscient sheath and thousand-fold commerce of the surrounding world.

4) Her gaze pursued the birth and origin of thought. She watched the passion and toil of life and heard the crowded thoroughfares and unceasing tread of mind. She heard the prompter's voice that surges from man's depths and impulses that whisper to the heart. She saw the Powers that stare from the Abyss and wordless Light that liberates the Soul. In our unseen subtle body thought is born or it enters from the cosmic field. Between the brows thoughts stood behind the brain in flashing armour and folding hands of prayer and poured heaven's rays into earthly form. Imaginations flamed up from her breast and around her navel lotus there were dumb movements of the unformed Idea and desires formed their wordless wish. Her body's thoughts climbed from her conscious limbs and carried their yearnings to its mystic crown where Nature's murmurs meet the Ineffable Wisdom. Man is prisoned in an outward mind whose hidden source is secret and unknown. Only to the inner mind they speak directly, put on a body and assume a voice; their passage is seen and the message is heard and known. Their birthplace and the natal mark are revealed and they stand confessed to an immortal's sight. The inner chambers of the Spirit's house disclosed to her their happenings and their guests. Through the secrecy of unseen doors the thoughts visited the mind's frontal room that enlarged our limited human range and lifted the ideal's half-quenched or sinking torch or peered through the finite at the infinite. She felt the movements crossing unknown minds and past's event occurring before her eyes. The great world's thoughts were part of her own thoughts. Incoherent hints, twisted and strange thoughts from Subconscient rose. The unseen grew visible and audible and thoughts leaped down from a superconscient field like eagles swooping from a viewless peak. Thoughts gleamed up from the screened subliminal depths like golden fishes from a hidden sea. Thus she beheld the many-fold births of thought.

All in our outer mind is a perishable product forged in the body's factory with raw materials drawn from the outside world. This mind is a dynamic small machine producing ceaselessly negative vibrations till it wears out. Often our thoughts are finished cosmic products admitted by a silent office gate and passed through Subconscient galleries, then issued in Time's market. The Power that acts in us and the things we create are not our own. The genius whose work gives him an immortal name also receives inspiration from some high fount of supernal secrecy. He receives

Inspiration's postman knock and takes delivery of the priceless gift. It is a little spoiled by the receiver mind or mixed with the manufacture of the brain. When least defaced then it is most Divine. Above our body and thought our Spirit's truth lives in the naked Self. Out of mind she rose to escape its law, that it might sleep in some deep shadow of self or fall silent in the silence of the Unseen or dedicate it to God's timeless calm. Only sometimes small thoughts rose and fell like quiet waves upon a silent sea or ripples passing over a lonely pool when a stray stone disturbs its dreaming rest. The mind's factory had ceased to work and there was no sound of dynamo's throb. There came no call from the still fields of life. Her mind now seemed like a vast empty room or like a peaceful landscape without sound. But deep within the chaos is still there and feelings and thoughts cried out for word and act, but found no response in the silenced brain. All was suppressed and at any moment it may explode. Then this too paused and the body seemed a stone and all now was a wide mighty vacancy. The limitation of this experience is that it is still excluded from the eternity's hush and it is far from the repose of the Absolute and ocean silence of Infinity. Finally she reached absolute stillness of the all-negating Void Supreme where a blank pure Consciousness replaced the mind. A pure perception was the only power that stood behind her action and her sight.

5) The frontiers of the Ignorance shall recede and more and more Souls shall enter into light. Mind is lit and it lives ablaze with a sudden inner flame. Hearts grow enamoured of Divine delight and human will tunes to the Divine will. These separate selves feel the Spirit's oneness and heavenly senses grow; the flesh and nerves are filled with a strange ethereal joy. A Divine force shall flow through tissue and cells and take the charge of the breath, speech, act and thought and every feeling is filled with celestial thrill.

6) Man has the capacity to see the world's surface realities. Then he wonders to know what lies behind the sense mind and travels little way towards the depth. But soon he stops his journey and cannot reach the core of life or commune with the Soul of things. He sees the naked body of surface truth and baffles by its endless garbs. Sometimes he becomes furious to trace absolute knowledge and tears, stabs and digs out all the details with his longing knife and still the Spirit escapes his search. Thus experiences time as a huge blank waste and meets the crowding reaches of the infinity. He does not reveal the Soul's contact and yet he is visited by subtle intuitive light and revelation and inspiration from the Unknowable source. His trusted witnesses are reason and sense mind and all his splendid efforts are vain and his knowledge can scan the bright pebbles on the shore of this huge ocean of Ignorance.

7) In the conversation between *Queen, Savitri's* mother and *Narad* we observe her distorted mental understanding of Existence and Divine, which is a revelation of the

untransformed **surface soul** on earth. She accepts Divine as cruel, merciless and pitiless who stands helpless to defend or save. A thousand ills assail the mortal hour and take away the natural joy of life. An unpleasant company of maladies, purveyors of death and torturers of life enter through Subconscient passage to man's bodily house. We nurse within us dangerous lethal powers and invite our enemies as guests. Our mind suffers lamely by the world's disharmony and unloveliness of human beings. We misspent or cheaply sell the priceless treasures in the mart of blind destiny and meet the curse through Nature's gift. Error is the comrade of mortal thought, falsehood lives in the deep heart of truth, sin poisons with the vivid flowers of joy and virtue is a grey bondage and gaol. Man walks by his own choice into Hell's trap and his worst enemy is his fellow brothers. Science ransacks earth and life's artificiality nurtures doom. By this man slays his own happiness and others' good. An idiot hour created through war and massacre destroys what centuries made and all his achievements are dragged to precipice. His brief appearance in this birth does not bring high results and he vainly repeats the lost toils of brief living things. There is no security for the Soul under an unreal Divine Sun Light. The *Queen* has realised Divine partially like *Mayavadin* and for her a great Illusion has built the stars and planets. There is no beginning and end of this Illusion and for her the Soul too is an illusion and dream of mind and Eternal Lord is a fiction sensed in trance.

For even her gulfs were secrecies of light. (The gulf is the feeling of her Divine Presence and Divine absence.)

At once she was the stillness and the word, *(Silence and the power of Mantric sound coexists in higher Consciousness)*

A continent of self-diffusing peace,

*An ocean of untrembling **virgin fire**; (Supramentalised Psychic fire.)*

The strength, the silence of the gods were hers.

In her he found a vastness like his own,

His high warm subtle ether he refound (of subtle body or subliminal self.)

And moved in her as in his natural home.

In her he met his own eternity.

Till then no mournful line had barred this ray.

On the frail breast of this precarious earth,

*Since her orb'd sight in its breath-fastened house,
 Opening in sympathy with happier stars
 Where life is not exposed to sorrowful change,
 Remembered beauty death-claimed lids ignore
 And wondered at this world of fragile forms
 Carried on canvas-strips of shimmering Time,
 The impunity of unborn Might was hers.
 Although she leaned to bear the human load, (But her true self still lived in the
 realm of the Divine.) (She is destined to bear the human suffering.)
 Her walk kept still the measures of the gods.*

The complementary line:

*“Virgin motions of bacchant innocences” Savitri-677
 Earth's breath had failed to stain that brilliant glass:
 Unsmear'd with the dust of our mortal atmosphere
 It still reflected heaven's spiritual joy.
 Almost they saw who lived within her light*

Her playmate in the sempiternal (everlasting) spheres

Similar lines:

*“A vision'd spell pursued my boyhood's hours...
 An **early child-god** took my hand that held,
 Moved, guided by the seeking of his touch,”*

Savitri-404

*“An **Infant** nursed on Nature's covert breast,
 An **Infant** playing in the magic woods,
 Fluting to rapture by the spirit's streams,
 Awaits the hour when we shall turn to his call.”*

Savitri-169

*“Playmates of youthful Nature and **child God**,”*

Savitri-266

Descended from its unattainable realms

*In her attracting advent's luminous wake,
The white-fire dragon-bird of endless bliss
Drifting with burning wings above her days:*

Heaven's tranquil shield guarded the missioned child.

Its complementary line"

"Perhaps heavens guard thee for some great soul," Savitri-374

*(Heaven guarded Savitri's physical virginity till the arrival of her second self,
Satyavan.)*

*A glowing orbit was her early term,
Years like gold raiment of the gods that pass;*

Her youth sat throned in calm felicity.

*But joy cannot endure until the end:
There is a darkness in terrestrial things
That will not suffer long too glad a note.*

*On her too closed the **inescapable Hand**:
The armed Immortal bore the snare of Time.*

But Savitri inspite of bearing the load would not break or submit or accept the mask that the Divine wears in this world.

Mother (Maa Krishna), who is this **dubious Godhead? is it the physic being **[covered by desire soul]** jivatma that uses the suffering of the world to enable to individual to progress in his spiritual evolution? **[Yes, it is mind because the limited consciousness of mind is the cause of pain, pleasure and indifference. Pain and pleasure are mind's searchlight. Ananda is the torchlight of Psychic being working in Ignorance, Falsehood and Suffering].****

One dealt with her who meets the burdened great

Assigner of the ordeal and the path

*Who chooses in this **holocaust** of the soul*

Death, fall and sorrow as the spirit's goads,

The dubious godhead with his torch of pain

*Lit up the chasm of **the unfinished world***

And called her to fill with her vast self the abyss.

August and pitiless in his calm outlook,

*Heightening the **Eternal's dreadful strategy**, (*found in the Subconscient and Inconscient sheath.*)*

He measured the difficulty with the might

And dug more deep the gulf that all must cross. (*The dubious godhead increases the gulf between the highest and the lowest world.*)

Assailing her divinest elements,

He made her heart kin to the striving human heart

And forced her strength to its appointed road.

For this she had accepted mortal breath;

To wrestle with the Shadow she had come

And must confront the riddle of man's birth

And life's brief struggle in dumb Matter's night.

Whether to bear with Ignorance and death

Or hew the ways of Immortality,

To win or lose the godlike game for man,

Was her soul's issue thrown with Destiny's dice.

But not to submit and suffer was she born;

To lead, to deliver was her glorious part.

*Here was no fabric of terrestrial make
 Fit for a day's use by busy careless Powers.
 An image fluttering on the screen of Fate,
 Half-animated for a passing show,
 Or a castaway on the ocean of Desire
 Flung to the eddies in a ruthless sport
 And tossed along the **gulfs** of Circumstance,*

The Lord then describes the human plight as the plaything of world and cosmic forces that he has no idea of...

*A creature born to bend beneath the yoke,
 A chattel and a plaything of Time's lords,
Chattel: personal possession.*

*Or one more pawn who comes destined to be pushed
 One slow move forward on a measureless board*

In the chess-play of the earth-soul with Doom,-

Its complementary line:

"Was her soul's issue thrown with Destiny's dice."Savitri-17

*"One might almost say that our surface being is only the deeper eternal Self in us
 throwing itself out as the adventurer in Time, a **gambler** and speculator in infinite
 possibilities, limiting itself to the succession of moments so that it may have all the
 surprise and delight of the adventure, keeping back its self-knowledge and complete
 self-being so that it may win again what it seems to have lost, reconquering all itself
 through the chequered joy and pain of an aeonic passion and seeking and
 endeavour."CWSA/21/The Life Divine-528,*

The integral Spiritual evolution projects this life as a game of gamble with destiny as its dice, (“Adventure its system in the gamble of life,” Savitri-248) where the immutable Spirit has thrown itself into the mutable Matter, this bodily mansion, (“And Matter is the Spirit’s willing bride,” Savitri-538) as great adventurer ‘playing with Time’²¹ in order to ‘wrestle with adamant Necessity.’ Those who can find the supreme secret of linking the perfect Spirit with imperfect Matter through right transaction win this game of destiny and possess freely, with true knowledge, without ignorance, without bondage by the chain of birth, death and action, the experiences of the Spirit penetrating into Matter in its successions of time-eternity. And for others, those who lose this Spirit’s hazardous game of Truth working in ignorant Matter, the Spirit’s recoil from Matter is the immediate doom and the cause of the Soul’s temporary series of failure or half-balked successes and postponement of growth in this life (“Attempt, not victory is the charm of life,” Savitri-249) and the ascent of the Soul can be pursued through labour, struggle and difficulties again and again through reincarnation or rebirth or many births of preparation before they arrive at the Spiritual summit and recovery of their undivided Divine Life or have developed all the greatest possible Omnipotence and Omniscience and the whole meaning of human life.

Such is the human figure drawn by Time.

A conscious frame was here, a self-born Force.

In this enigma of the dusk of God,

This slow and strange uneasy compromise

Of limiting Nature with a limitless Soul, (This perfect Spirit has accepted and married imperfect body.)

Where all must move between an ordered Chance

And an uncaring blind Necessity,

Too high the fire spiritual dare not blaze. (Supramental energy can destroy falsehood and save the truth. Since earth is full of falsehood, Supramental energy cannot save the earth. So this energy has to wait the earth’s purification process.)

If once it met the intense original Flame,

An answering touch might shatter all measures made

And earth sink down with the weight of the Infinite.

A gaol is this immense material world:

Across each road stands armed a stone-eyed Law,

At every gate the huge dim sentinels pace.

A grey tribunal of the Ignorance,

*An Inquisition of *the priests of Night**

*In judgment sit on the **adventurer soul**,*

*And the **dual tables** and the Karmic norm*

Restrain the Titan in us and the God:

Pain with its lash, joy with its silver bribe

Guard the Wheel's circling immobility.

A bond is put on the high-climbing mind (....a creature of burden whose instruments have a limited erring scope and who's progress is stifled and limited by forces larger than it)

A seal on the too large wide-open heart;

Death stays the journeying discoverer, Life. (Without death's intervention Life will discover immortality whose secret is there in the Inconscient sheath.)

Thus is the throne of the Inconscient safe

While the tardy coilings of the aeons pass

And the Animal browses in the sacred fence

And the gold Hawk can cross the skies no more.

But one stood up and lit the limitless flame

*Arraigned by the dark Power that hates **all bliss***

In the dire court where life must pay for joy,

Sentenced by the mechanic justicer

To the afflicting penalty of man's hopes,

The manifestation of the Divine Mother in Savitri meant that she would not cringe or beg for the load to be lightened or accept any compromise or half hearted solution. Mother (Maa Krishna), this reminds me of the Overmind manifestation that the Divine Mother was preparing and that she subsequently dissolved after Sri Aurobindo told her that such a manifestation while being brilliant would not transform the ignorance...it would only be a compromise)[

From the Overmind plane earth's problem cannot be resolved but as described in the Gita, this world is full of sorrow, dukhalayam and transience, asaswatam, and to leave this world and escape into Param Dham is the best solution. Vedic Rishis (Savitri represents the Vedic aspiration of the race) tried for complete solution and tried for physical immortality but it is was not possible because like the inner being the surface nature was not well organized to hold the Intuition and higher spiritual possibilities. At present the surface nature is organized by intellect and the intellect has to be taught the lesson to open towards the higher planes of Intuition, then only the surface nature can be organized and can hold intuitive force and follow its directive. Then only the vessel can be prepared for Supramental manifestation. Overmental of Spiritual force can change or transform mind, life and body and subconscious but cannot transform the inconscient root. But before going to Supramental one must considerably transform the nature through the opening towards Psychic and Spiritual being.

First one will develop truth in thinking, that has developed in you. That is the sign of living in higher mind. Then one will be opened towards the world of vision, the truth sight, that has now recently opened in you. That is the ascending status of Illumined mind. Then beyond it there is Intuitive mind which is having the four faculties of truth discernment,

truth sight, truth hearing and truth touch which can gradually replace all the function of intellect. When these faculties are universalized then a passage to Overmind is opened. The long dwelling in Overmind is necessary for preparation of Nature and Soul before one can leap into Supramental consciousness or "superhuman cast its seed", where World, Self and God are perfectly reconciled.]

*Her head she bowed not to the stark decree
Baring her helpless heart to destiny's stroke.
So bows and must the mind-born will in man
Obedient to the statutes fixed of old,
Admitting without appeal the nether gods.*

*In her the superhuman cast its seed.**(this is why I thought perhaps, the canto was titled "the Issue")*

*Inapt to fold its mighty wings of dream
Her spirit refused to hug the common soil [**Limitation and fixity of material life**],
Or, finding **all life's** golden meanings robbed, [by untransformed physical and vital mind]*

*Compound with earth, struck from the starry list,
Or quench with black despair the God-given light.
Accustomed to the eternal and the true,
Her being conscious of its divine founts
Asked not from mortal frailty pain's relief,
Patched not with failure bargain or compromise.*

A work she had to do, a word to speak:

Writing the unfinished story of her soul (Sweet Mother (Maa Krishna), this reminds me of your letters where you have stated that we are here to do the

Divine Mother's unfinished work) [**Unfinished work means, Her unfinished Yoga, unfinished Evolution, full possession of Her Integral and Absolute Shakti.**]

"...what Sri Aurobindo represents in the world's history, is not a teaching, not even a revelation; it is a **decisive action** direct from the Supreme.

And I am just trying to fulfill that action."

The Mother

[Unfinished work begins, 'A force in her that toiled since the earth was made' (Savitri-19) and ends when the earth will be ready for supreme transformation, 'The Mighty Mother shall (again) take birth in Time' (Savitri-705) The Unfinished work is to extricate the Godhead or Savitri's Force concealed in humanity. This is more an inner work and outer action is there to subordinate the inner action.]

*In thoughts and actions graven in Nature's book,
She accepted not to close the luminous page,
Cancel her commerce with eternity,
Or set a signature of weak assent
To the brute balance of the world's exchange.*

A force in her that toiled since earth was made, [The Divine Mother has said that she has been in earth's atmosphere since it was created and Savitri always lives in earth's atmosphere physically in one or many forms.]

"Let's take *Savitri*, which is very explicit on this: the universal Mother is universally present and at work in the universe, but the earth is where concrete form is given to all the work to be done to bring evolution to its perfection, its goal. Well, at first there's a sort of emanation representative of the universal Mother, which is always on earth to help it prepare itself; then, when the preparation is complete, the universal Mother herself will descend upon earth to finish her work. And this She does with Satyavan-Satyavan is the soul of the earth. She lives in close union with the soul of the earth and together they do the work; She has chosen the soul of the earth for her work, saying, 'HERE is where I

will do my work.' Elsewhere (*Mother indicates regions of higher Consciousness*), it's enough just to BE and things simply ARE. Here on earth you have to work.

There are clearly universal repercussions and effect, of course, but the thing is WORKED OUT here, the place of work is HERE. So instead of living beatifically in Her universal state and beyond, in the extra-universal eternity outside of time. She says, 'No, I am going to do my work HERE, I choose to work HERE.' The Supreme then tells her, 'What you have expressed is My Will.'... 'I want to work HERE, and when all is ready, when the earth is ready, when humanity is ready (even if no one is aware of it), when the Great Moment comes, well ... I will descend to finish my work.'

That's the story." July-28/1961/The Mother's Agenda/Vol-2/P: 277-283

"...I am waiting—I am millions of years old and I am waiting (to complete the Divine task)."

The Mother

The Mother's Agenda-6/347,

"Since the beginning of the earth, wherever and whenever there was the possibility of manifesting a ray of the Consciousness, I was there." The Mother/The Mother's Centenary Works/13/37

Accomplishing in life the great world-plan,

Pursuing after death immortal aims,

*Repunged to admit frustration's **barren role**,*

Forfeit the meaning of her birth in Time,

Obey the government of the casual fact

Or yield her high destiny up to passing Chance.

In her own self she found her high recourse;

She matched with the iron law her sovereign right:

Her single will opposed the cosmic rule.

To stay the wheels of Doom this greatness rose. [This is the Avatara's mission on

earth.]

At the Unseen's knock upon her hidden gates

Her strength made greater by the lightning's touch

Awoke from slumber in her heart's recess.

It (Savitri's heart) bore the stroke of That which kills and saves. .(The Mother's force) [Saves the strong and truthful and kills the weak, false and ignorant.]

and another complementary line is *"Her force that moves, her powers that save (truth) and slay (falsehood),"Savitri-64*

"Because **the Truth** is supremely destructive of Falsehood and ill will; were It to act at once on the world as it is, little of it would remain....It (Supramental Truth) is patiently preparing its advent."

The Mother

*"Someone comes and implores me to die; so the only thing I do, and can do, is to establish contact in a constant and unalloyed way between the destiny of the body and the Supreme Consciousness, like that. Then all kinds of things have taken place: (1) one left in an hour—died **absolutely healthy**, you understand. (2) And very recently, I had another extraordinary example: someone comes and implores me to leave; so I put full Force on him—now he is completely cured! They had brought him to me in a wheelchair, he could not walk...now he trots about, he comes all alone! And he is old, very nearly ninety!" The Mother*

10th May, 1969

"Madame Théon was the first to tell me what I was, what she saw: the crown of twelve pearls over the head. As for me, I had the experience of it, after which I could simply use it at will: I just had to summon it. And I would see it just as I see you, in a perfectly objective way.

But did I tell you the story of I (Indira Devi) who was with Dilip? Before meeting Dilip, she had been with a guru, a sannyasin or whatever, and he was absolutely furious at her leaving him, so he cursed her. His curse gave her a sort of thrombosis (you know, when the blood stops flowing and coagulates), anyway it was here, in the neck, near the right arm, I think, and it was very painful – it was even dangerous. She told me about it. I in turn told Sri Aurobindo about it and Sri Aurobindo told me to protect her. I sent my light to the gentleman. That man, frightful things happened to him! He died of a horrible disease. I.(Indira Devi) went and saw him at that time, a little before he died, and the man (who was conscious) told her, "Here is what your Mother has done with me." He had been conscious. Then I saw that my affair was perfectly objective, because I had never said a word about it to anyone, nothing. And above all, that light had gone through Sri Aurobindo.... I quite simply did that, I put the light, and the gentleman left ... for the curse to stop. And as he wasn't too pure, it resulted in a horrible disease.” The Mother/10th July, 1965

*Across the awful march no eye can see,
Barring its dreadful route no will can change,
She faced the engines of the universe;
A heart stood in the way of the driving wheels:
Its giant workings paused in front of a mind,
Its stark conventions met the flame of a soul.
A magic leverage suddenly is caught
That moves the veiled Ineffable's timeless will:
A prayer, a master act, a king idea (True Bhakti, Divine Will and Divine Wisdom
can act as a link.)
Can **link** man's strength to a transcendent Force (With the Divine Force all
obstacles can be overcome and sometimes all it takes for us to link to this Force
to manifest).
Then miracle is made the common rule, (true life is to live in that Consciousness
where miracle become constant and not intermittent.)
**One mighty deed can change the course of things; (Intervention of
Divine will)***

A lonely thought becomes omnipotent. (Intervention of Divine Wisdom.)

“One drop of true knowledge can create a revolution if it falls into a world of ignorance.”

The Mother

All now seems Nature's massed machinery;

An endless servitude to material rule

And long determination's rigid chain,

Her firm and changeless habits aping Law,

The Lord then describes the constituent of the physical being and the current stage of man in nature's evolution.

Her empire of unconscious deft device

Annul the claim of man's free human will.

He too is a machine amid machines;

A piston brain pumps out the shapes of thought,

A beating heart cuts out emotion's modes;

An insentient energy fabricates a soul.

Or the figure of the world reveals the signs

Of a tied Chance repeating her old steps

In circles around Matter's binding-posts.

A random series of inept events

To which reason lends illusive sense, is here,

Or the empiric Life's instinctive search,

Or a vast ignorant mind's colossal work.

However with the evolution of the spirit in man, wisdom dawns in man and his vision grows, the psychic being steps forward and with the dawning of the Purusha consciousness in him, he steps back sees the Light...this allows for the

descent of the "great World Mother"...whose full manifestation in all parts of the being (to the cells of the body) can stay and reverse Death itself. [Yes, Like Savitri we must search complete solution of existence in our inner and outer world.]

But wisdom comes, and vision grows within: (In the higher planes of consciousness overhead knowledge descends and one experiences subliminal vision in the dream trance.)

Then Nature's instrument crowns himself her king;

He feels his witnessing self and conscious power;(witnessing self is the static Divine and conscious power is the dynamic Divine Shakti.)

*His soul steps back and sees **the Light supreme**. (His Soul steps back from active life and enters deep passive silence to see the Light supreme and then to experience the Light supreme.)*

A Godhead stands behind the brute machine.(static Spirit)

This truth broke in in a triumph of fire;

A victory was won for God in man,

The deity revealed its hidden face.

The great World-Mother now in her arose: (dynamic Spirit)

A living choice reversed fate's cold dead turn,*(fate can be changed by choosing the Soul's directive.) (Activation of Dynamic Spirit can change the fixed fate.)*

Its complementary line:

"And woke in it the Force that alters Fate." Savitri-665

Affirmed the spirit's tread on Circumstance,

Pressed back the senseless dire revolving Wheel

And stopped the mute march of Necessity.

A flaming warrior from the eternal peaks

Empowered **to force the door denied and closed** (*The door of inconscient is kept closed where the key to immortality is concealed.*)(*Supramental force is empowered to enter the Subconscient and Inconscient Sheath.*)

Smote from Death's visage its dumb absolute

And burst the bounds of (*limited*) consciousness and (*mutable*) Time.

End of Canto Two

These are accumulated spiritual experiences which will unfold in our life in the passage of Time. Our Mind will assist us to grasp a part of this Truth and many of the missing links can be connected through spiritual experiences. This exercise will help us to uncover partly the untouched Reality and to seize it completely concrete full-bodied living Spiritual experiences are needed.

With my blessings....

At Their Feet

Your ever loving mother

S.A. Maa Krishna

OM TAT SAT

The Post Script

The Important Secret of this chapter:

"Her witness spirit stood reviewing (*all*) Time." (*of all life*)

"Or, finding **all life's** golden meanings robbed,"

"Her inward help unbarred a gate in heaven;"

"A prayer, a master act, a king idea

Can link man's strength to a transcendent Force

Then miracle is made the common rule,

One mighty deed can change the course of things;

A lonely thought becomes omnipotent."

The More Important Secret of this chapter:

"A lightning from the heights on our abyss."

"It (Savitri's heart) bore the stroke of That which kills (falsehood) and saves (truth)."

and another complementary line is

"Her force that moves, her powers that save (truth) and slay (falsehood),"Savitri-64

*"His soul steps back and sees **the Light supreme.**"*

***"If once it met the intense original Flame,
An answering touch might shatter all measures made
And earth sink down with the weight of the Infinite." (A virgin earth can
only meet the intense original flame without any destruction and can
suffer Supramental transformation.)***

It complementary line:

*"Awake not the immeasurable descent,
Speak not my secret name to hostile Time;
Man is too weak to bear the Infinite's weight.
Truth born too soon might break the imperfect earth." Savitri-335*

***"An absolute supernatural darkness falls
On man sometimes when he draws near to God:"***

It complementary line:

*"A greatness in thy daughter's soul resides
That can transform herself and all around
But must cross on stones of suffering to its goal." Book-VI/Canto-2*

The Most Important Secret of this chapter:

***"Whether to bear with Ignorance and death
Or hew the ways of Immortality,
To win or lose the godlike game for man,
Was her soul's issue thrown with Destiny's dice.
But not to submit and suffer was she born;***

To lead, to deliver was her glorious part."

"To stay the wheels of (the earth's) Doom this greatness rose."

"A living choice reversed fate's cold dead turn"

Om Namo Bhagavateh

“A mailed battalion marching to its doom,
The last long days went by with heavy tramp,
Long but too soon to pass, too near the end.” Savitri-13

Sri Matriniketan Ashram
17.04.2020

Divine Amar Atman!
My Blessed Divine Child Guruprasad,

My all love and blessings to you. Now the earth is going through its process of purification. Present situation demonstrates that most of the nations are under the influence of falsehood. The Nations that do not take care to eliminate their own falsehoods and corruptions are worst affected by the present crisis. The places that are not touched by such virus are under the influence of truth or there some Spiritual forces of protection are active. The individuals, who are instruments of truth, are automatically protected. They also protect their surroundings to some extent. This protection can be extended to cover the whole of humanity by purification of earth through destruction of its corrupt elements and invasion of Supramental energy descending to earth's atmosphere through few fit human channels. From this book-1, Canto-2, we can concentrate on following verse and its complementary verse from other canto:

“If once it (earth) met the intense original Flame,
An answering touch might shatter all measures made
And earth sink down with the weight of the Infinite.”

Savitri-18

“Awake not the immeasurable descent,
Speak not my secret name to hostile Time;
Man is too weak to bear the Infinite's weight.

Truth born too soon might break the imperfect earth.”

Savitri-335

Now that time has come. We are moving towards a purified earth. The guest who stayed ‘Long but too soon to pass, too near the end.’ This is the message of Savitri and our study of Savitri is a conscious step towards earth’s bright future.

OM TAT SAT

With my eternal love and blessings....

At Their Feet

Your loving Mother

S.A. Maa Krishna

N.B. In this study *Auroprem’s* observations are marked red, *Guruprasad’s* observations are marked maroon and *S.A. Maa Krishna’s* observations are marked in blue script.

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