

Inconscient Education:

“Something that wished but knew not how to be,
Teased the **Inconscient** to wake Ignorance.”

Savitri-2

“The persistent thrill of a transfiguring touch
Persuaded the inert black quietude
And beauty and wonder disturbed the fields of God.”

Savitri-3

“The godheads from the **dim Inconscient** born”

Savitri-10

“As a sculptor chisels a deity out of stone
He slowly chipped off the dark envelope,
Line of defence of Nature’s ignorance,
The illusion and mystery of the **Inconscient**
In **whose black pall** the Eternal wraps his head
That he may act unknown in cosmic Time.”

Savitri-36

“A secret spirit in the **Inconscient’s sleep**,
A shapeless energy, a voiceless Word,
He (Inconscient Self) was here before the elements could emerge,
Before there was **light of mind** or life could breathe.”

Savitri-60

“For the key is hid and by **the Inconscient** kept;
The secret God beneath the threshold dwells.”

Savitri-68

“With Truth-Light strike earth’s massive roots of trance,
Wake the dumb self in **the inconscient depths**
And raise a lost Power from its python sleep”

Savitri-72

“In this drop from consciousness to consciousness
Each leaned on the **occult Inconscient’s power**,”

Savitri-89

“The **Inconscient found** its heart of consciousness,
The idea and feeling groping in Ignorance
At last clutched passionately the body of Truth,
The music born in Matter’s silences
Plucked nude out of the Ineffable’s fathomlessness
The meaning it had held but could not voice;
The perfect rhythm now only sometimes dreamed
An answer brought to the torn earth’s hungry need
Rending the night that had concealed the Unknown,
Giving to her her forgotten soul.
A **grand solution** closed the long impasse
In which the heights of mortal effort end.”

Savitri-89

“Because eternal eyes turned on earth’s gulfs
The lucent clarity of a pure regard
And saw a shadow of the Unknowable
Mirrored in the **Inconscient’s boundless sleep**,
Creation’s search for self (Inconscient Self) began its stir.”

Savitri-101

“The poised **inconscience** shaken with a touch,
The intuitive Silence trembling with a name,
They cried to Life to invade the senseless mould
And in the brute forms awake divinity.”

Savitri-129

“An **inconscient Power** groped towards consciousness,”

Savitri-137

“Ferment of the soul’s creation out of mire.
A heavenly process donned this grey disguise,
A fallen ignorance in its covert night
Laboured to achieve its dumb unseemly work,
A camouflage of the Inconscient’s need
To release the glory of God Nature’s mud.”

Savitri-138

“Impure, degraded though her motions are,
Always a heaven-truth broods in life’s deeps;
In her obscurest members burns that fire.

Savitri-139

“Behind all moved seeking for vessels to hold
A first raw vintage of the grapes of God,
On earth’s **mud** a spilth of the supernal Bliss,
Intoxicating the stupefied soul and mind
A heady wine of rapture dark and crude,
Dim, uncast yet into spiritual form,
Obscure inhabitant of the world’s blind core,
An unborn godhead’s will, a mute Desire.”

Savitri-146

“On an **inconscient flood** of Force in Time.”

Savitri-147

“The **Force** concealed broke dumbly, slowly out.”

Savitri-156

“She turned her dream towards some high Unknown;
A breath was felt below of One supreme.”

Savitri-159

“A sun of transfiguration still can come
And **Night can bare its core of mystic light;**”

Savitri-200

“Then in a fatal and stupendous hour

Something that sprang from **the stark Inconscient's sleep**
Unwillingly begotten by the mute Void,
Lifted its ominous head against the stars;
Overshadowing earth with its huge body of Doom
It chilled the heavens with the menace of a face.”

Savitri-222-23

“Or stifled in the **Inconscient's hollow dusk**,
He sounded the mystery dark and bottomless
Of the enormous and unmeaning deeps
Whence struggling life in a dead universe rose.”

Savitri-231

“Then in Illusion's occult factory
And in the **Inconscient's magic printing house**
Torn were the formats of the primal Night
And shattered the stereotypes of Ignorance.”

Savitri-231

“Inconscience chased from the world's voiceless breast;
Transfigured were the fixed schemes of reasoning Thought.”

Savitri-232

“To teach the Ignorance is her difficult charge,
Her thought starts from an original nescient Void
And what she teaches she herself must learn
Arousing knowledge from its sleepy lair.”

Savitri-243-44

“This was the imbroglio made by sovereign Mind
Looking from a gleam-ridge into the Night
In her first tamperings with **Inconscience**:
Its alien dusk baffles her luminous eyes;
Her rapid hands must learn a cautious zeal;
Only a **slow advance** the earth can bear.”

Savitri-244

“The secret power (Inconscient Self) in the **inconscient depths**,
Compelling the blinded Godhead to emerge,”

Savitri-272

“At first glimmering like an unshaped idea
Passive she lay sheltered in wordless sleep,
Involved and drowned in Matter's giant trance,
An infant heart of the deep-caved world-plan
In cradle of **divine inconscience rocked**
By the universal ecstasy of the suns.”

Savitri-354

“Heaven's flaming lights descend and back return,
The luminous Eye approaches and retires;
Eternity speaks, none understands its word;
Fate is unwilling and the Abyss denies;
The **Inconscient's mindless** waters block all done.”

Savitri-371

“All in **inconscious** ecstasy lain wrapped
Or under imagination’s coloured lids
Held up in a large mirror-air of dream,
Broke forth in flame to recreate the world,
And in that flame to new things she was born.”

Savitri-395

“A mystery wakes in our **inconscious** stuff,
A bliss is born that can remake our life.”

Savitri-397-98

“I (Satyavan) sat with the **forest sages** in their **trance**:
There poured awakening streams of diamond light,
I glimpsed the presence of the One in all.
But still there lacked **the last transcendent power**
And Matter still slept empty of its Lord.”

Savitri-405

“Across an intangible border of soul-space
He passed from Mind into material things
Amid the inventions of the **inconscious** Self
And the workings of a blind somnambulist Force.”

Savitri-415

“He sang **the Inconscious** and its secret self,
Its power omnipotent knowing not what it does,
All-shaping without will or thought or sense,
Its blind unerring occult mystery,
And darkness yearning towards the eternal Light,
And Lovethat broods within the deem abyss
And waits the answer of the human heart,
And death that climbs to immortality.”

Savitri-416

“At first appeared a dim half-neutral tide
Of being emerging out of infinite Nought:
A consciousness looked at the **inconscious** Vast
And pleasure and pain stirred in the insensible Void.
All was the deed of a blind World-Energy.”

Savitri-477

“A conscious soul in the **Inconscious’s** world,
Hidden behind our thoughts and hopes and dreams,
An indifferent Master signing Nature’s acts
Leaves the vicegerent mind a seeming king.”

Savitri-478

“A nameless god in an unapproachable fane,
In the secret adytum of his inmost soul
He guards the being’s covered mysteries
Beneath the threshold, behind shadowy gates
Or shut in vast cellars of **inconscious** sleep.

The immaculate Divine All-Wonderful
Casts into the argent purity of his soul
His splendour and his greatness and the light
Of self-creation in Time's infinity
As into a sublimely mirroring glass."

Savitri-479

"All then becomes subconscious, tenebrous,
Inconscience puts its seal on Nature's page
Or else a mad disorder whirls the brain
Posting along a ravaged nature's roads,
A chaos of disordered impulses
In which no light can come, no joy, no peace."

Savitri-491

"But when its **feet** had touched the quivering bloom,
A mighty movement rocked the inner space
As if a world were shaken and found its **soul**:
Out of the **Inconscient's** soulless and mindless night"

Savitri-528

"Breaking the **black Inconscient's** blind mute wall,
Effacing the circles of the Ignorance,
Powers and divinities burst flaming forth;
Each part of the being trembling with delight
Lay overwhelmed with tides of happiness
And saw her hand in every circumstance
And felt her touch in every limb and cell."

Savitri-529

"In the deep place where once the **Serpent slept**,
There came a grip on Matter's giant powers
For large utilities in life's little space;
A firm ground was made for Heaven's descending might."

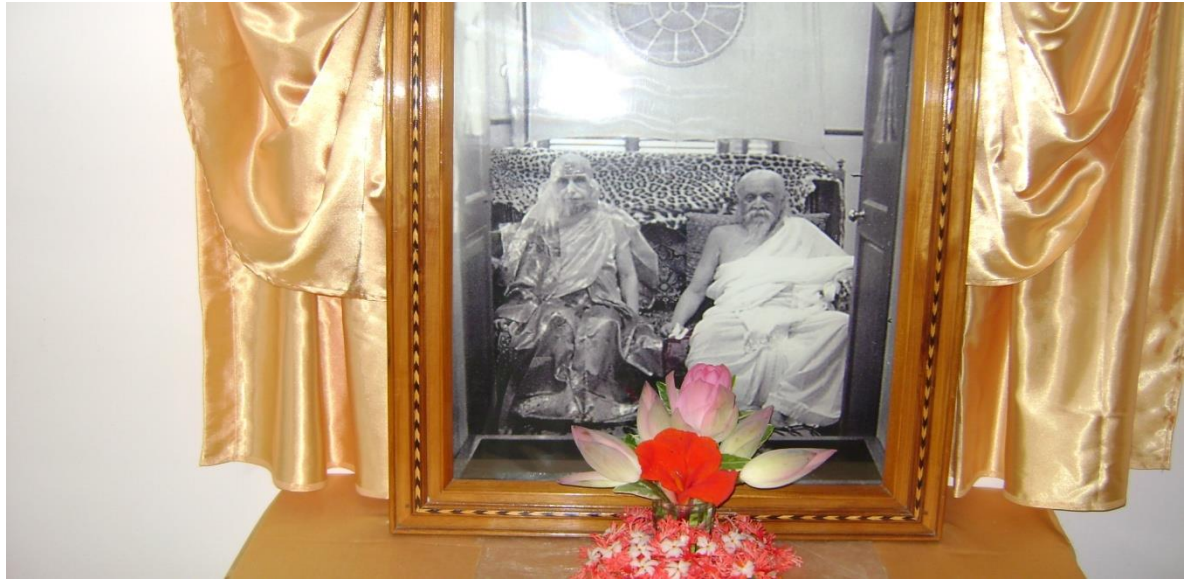
Savitri-530

"Casting aside its veil of Ignorance,
Allied to gods and cosmic beings and powers
It built the harmony of its human state;
Surrendered into the great World-Mother's hands
Only she obeyed her sole supreme behest
In the enigma of **the Inconscient's world.**"

Savitri-530

"Enigma of **the Inconscient's sculptural sleep**
Symbols of the approach to darkness old
And monuments of her titanic reign,
Opening to depths like dumb appalling jaws
That wait a traveller down a haunted path
Attracted to a mystery that slays (the Soul),
They watched across her road, cruel and still;
Sentinels they stood of dumb Necessity,

Mute heads of vigilant and sullen gloom, Carved muzzle of a dim enormous world.”	Savitri-580
“Mine (Savitri’s) is the labour of the battling gods: Imposing on the slow reluctant years The flaming will that reigns beyond the stars, They lay the law of Mind on Matter’s works And win the soul’s wish from earth’s inconscious Force. ”	Savitri-588
“The rending of the Inconscious’s seal of sleep, ”	Savitri-599
“The Inconscious is the Superconscious’s sleep.”	Savitri-600
“The inconscious world is the spirit’s self-made room, Eternal Night shadow of eternal Day.”	Savitri-601
“A golden fire came in and burned Night’s heart; Her dusky mindlessness began to dream; The Inconscious conscious grew, Night felt and thought.”	Savitri-601
“His (Supramental) consciousness dived into unconscious depths,”	Savitri-621
“In dim mist-waters of inconscious sleep, ”	Savitri-632
“In finite things the conscious Infinite dwells: Involved it (Inconscious Self) sleeps in Matter’s helpless trance, It (Inconscious Self) rules the world from its sleeping senseless Void;”	Savitri-658
“Almost it seemed as if in his symbol shape The world’s darkness had consented to Heaven-light And God needed no more the Inconscious’s screen. ”	Savitri-664
“Let not the unconscious gulf swallow man’s race That through earth’s ignorance struggles towards thy Light.”	Savitri-687
“The Immanent shall be the witness God Watching on his many-petalled lotus-throne His actionless being and his silent might Ruling earth-nature by eternity’s law, A thinker waking the Inconscious’s world, An immobile centre of many infinitudes In his thousand-pillared temple by Time’s sea.”	Savitri-706
“A soul shall wake in the Inconscious’s house; ”	Savitri-707



(Inconscient transformation becomes possible through the conscious intervention of the Incarnating Dual Power who open God's secret door to the most stubborn and recalcitrant darkest nether domain of the existence.)

Inconscient Education begins either when the old Inconscient foundation is made conscious by inflow of Superconscious Light and awareness from above to annex it to the Spirit's height or after the recovery of the Inconscient Self which has the power to rend the Night of Ignorance or the dark Inconscient sheath is entrenched between two rivers of light flowing from the superconscious Self above or Inconscient Self below. The aim of integral Inconscient Education is to unfold the truth of integral Knowledge which is concealed here in the original Inconscience and brought out of it by an emerging Consciousness which rises from gradation to gradation of its hierarchies of evolutionary development until it can manifest the integral Reality and a total Self-Knowledge.

A certain line of materialistic enquiry considers Inconscient sheath as the origin and creator of this existence. It has to be accepted that an Inconscient force and an Inconscient substance are the starting point of the evolution but it is recognised that the conscious Spirit is emerging in this difficult phase of nether evolution. This apparent Inconscience of material universe carries in itself darkly and hazily all the powers and potentialities of the eternally self-revealed luminous Superconscious and to reveal it in Time is the slow and deliberate delight of Nature and the aim of her cycle. All the three lower powers of mind, life and body build upon the Inconscient sheath and seem to be originated and supported by it. The black dragon of the inconscience sustains with its vast wings and in its black darkness the whole structure of the material universe rests. Its energies unroll the flux of things, its obscure murmur and intimations seem to be the starting point of consciousness and source of all impulse of physical mind and vital mind. When the Inconscient is penetrated by higher and higher powers of Self and Consciousness, its

obstruction to evolution and its circle of restrictions are slowly broken and the limitations of our material substances are diminished and transcended and a greater law of divine Consciousness possesses the mind, life and body for the transformation action.



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