

## Book 2

### Canto Eight - The World of Falsehood, the Mother of Evil

#### and the Sons of Darkness

*“(For the next ‘Bulletin,’ Satprem reads to Mother from ‘Questions and Answers,’ dated January 4, 1956.)*

‘... And so a time comes when one would be incapable of saying,  
“This is divine and that is not ....”

Oh, that’s a wonderful thing – at times it’s truly stupendous! ... But go on, continue – it would take too long to go into that!

‘... Because there comes a time when one perceives the entire universe in such a total and comprehensive way that, in truth, it is impossible to remove anything from it without disturbing everything. And going a couple of steps further, one knows for certain that things which shock us as contradictions of the Divine are simply things out of place. Each thing must be exactly in its place, and what’s more, be supple enough, plastic enough, to admit into a harmonious, progressive organization **all the new elements constantly being added to the manifest universe**. The universe is in a perpetual movement of internal reorganization, and at the same time **it’s growing; it’s becoming more and more complex, more and more complete, more and more integral – indefinitely**. And as the new elements manifest, the whole reorganization must be built on a new basis, and thus there isn’t a second when ALL is not in perpetual movement. **And when the movement is in accord with the divine order, it’s harmonious, so perfectly harmonious that it’s almost imperceptible....** Now, if you descend from this consciousness towards a more external consciousness, you begin naturally to have a very precise feeling of what helps you attain the true consciousness and what bars the way or pulls you backwards or even fights against your progress. And so the perspective changes and you are obliged to say: this is divine or a help towards the Divine; and that goes against the Divine, it’s the Divine’s enemy. But this is a pragmatic standpoint, geared to action, to movement in material life – **because you haven’t yet attained the consciousness surpassing all that; because you haven’t reached that inner perfection where you no longer have to fight, since you have gone beyond the field or the time or the utility of struggle. But before reaching that state in your consciousness and action, there is necessarily struggle; and if there is struggle, there is choice; and to choose, you need discrimination.**’

*(Mother remains silent)*

*(Satprem again reads from the same ‘Questions and Answers’ of 1956.)*

‘All things are attracted to the Divine. Are the hostile forces also attracted to the Divine?’

You know, I can say one thing about this.... There’s a type of woman I have met more or less periodically throughout my life. These beings are under the

influence, or are incarnations of, or in any case are responsive to forces which Theon called 'passive' – not exactly feminine forces, but on the *Prakriti* side of the universe: the dark *Prakriti* side (there is an active dark side, the asuric forces, and a passive dark side). And these are terrible beings, terrible! They have wreaked havoc in life. They represent one of the creation's biggest difficulties. And they are attracted to me!

Mon petit, they adore me, they detest me, they would like to destroy me – and individually they CANNOT do without me! They come to me like ... like fireflies to light. And they hate me! They would like to crush me. That's how it is.

I have met five women like that, the last two here (they were the most terrible). It's a phenomenon of hate and rage mixed with love's greatest power of attraction – no sweetness, of course, no tenderness, nothing like that – but NEED, love's greatest power of attraction, mixed with hate. And they cling, you know, and then ... what fun!

I had a session like that some days ago – it's a work I'm pursuing. (Likewise, I have constantly been with the adverse force I once told you about, who keeps incarnating especially to harass me – so there's also this phenomenon, amiably passing from one being to another!) Anyway, not long ago I had given an appointment to this woman and had decided not to say anything – because there was nothing to be done (the most beautiful things go rotten, there's nothing to do). So I remained silent, indrawn, fully in contact with the Supreme Presence, with the external personality annulled (this experience, in fact, lasting almost one hour, is what gave me the key to everything that has been happening lately). There was only the Supreme, nothing else – the Supreme THERE, in that very body, mon petit, in that whole agglomeration and in that apparently absolutely anti-divine influence – HIS Presence was there!

It was a truly stupendous experience, petty though the object is (she is insignificant, without any great substance or power – a very minor incarnation; she does have certain not quite human capacities, but they are so veiled by a tiny human personality that scarcely anyone but I can see them).

And in the experience there was no difference between my physical and my inner being (actually, it's that way more and more for me); even physically, externally, there was a kind of love full of adoration, and so spontaneous – not even any sense of wonder! And there was such a formidable Power in it, formidable from the standpoint of the entire earth.... It lasted one hour. After an hour, the experience slowly began to fade (it had to fade – for purely practical reasons). But it left me so confident of a radical change – not a total change, for it wasn't permanent – but so radical that even outwardly, way down below in me, something was saying, 'Ah, how will the meditations with X be now?' I caught Myself ... not thinking, not 'myself': someone thought like that, somewhere way down below. This pulled me out of the experience and I wondered, 'That's strange, who's thinking like that?' It was one of the personalities (in terms of work, it's the one that gives each action its proper place), someone way down below, spontaneously feeling: 'But that's going to change the meditations! What will they be like now?' When I returned and began to look at things with the usual discernment, I told myself that perhaps there actually will be a change.

But truly, EVERYTHING was changed at that moment: something was achieved. It was the perception of Power – the Power that comes from Love (what Love is to the

Supreme Consciousness, which has nothing to do with what we usually mean by the word 'love'). And it was ... it was simple! None of those complications resulting from thought, intellect, understanding – all that was gone, all gone. A formidable Power! And it made me understand one thing, that the state I had been put in (by the Lord of Yoga, in fact) was for obtaining the **particular power that comes through an identity with all material things**, a power possessed by certain persons – not always yogis, certain mediums, for instance. I saw it with Madame Theon: she would will a thing to come to her instead of going to the thing herself; instead of going to get her sandals when she wanted them, she made the sandals come to her. She did this through a capacity to radiate her matter – she exercised a will over her matter – her central will acted upon matter anywhere, since she WAS THERE. With her, then, I saw this power in a methodical, organized way, not as something accidental or spasmodic (as it is with mediums), but as an organization of Matter. And so ... I began to understand: **'With this comes the power to put each thing in its place!'**... provided one is universal enough.

Well, I have understood. And now I know where I stand.

Far from the goal, but at least the way ahead is clear.

And if to this material capacity of identification, of exercising the will, is added that Something which was there during my experience and is truly the expression.... I don't know if it's the supreme expression, but for the time being it's certainly the highest I know of. (It's far superior to pure Knowledge through identity, to knowing the thing because one IS it – it's infinitely more powerful than that.) it's something formidable! It has the power to change everything – and how!

One is simply That – one vibration of THAT.

*(silence)*

Since this experience (three or four days ago, five days, I'm not sure), there has been a constant multiplication of FACTS of identification (one is it, and so one DOES it), for all the small things of Matter, the most trivial things in the material world.

*(Mother gets up)*

But it will take a long time. We mustn't imagine that it will be done in the blink of an eye – I am ready to spend years on it (if it comes quicker, so much the better).

But it's the key. The key.

And when it becomes permanent, people will have to watch out when they're with me! *(Mother laughs)*

*This Power ... is it Love?*

Well ... yes .... It is the essence of Love.

it translates itself into Love. And of course I am not at all speaking of the human, physical quagmire; I am speaking of the most wonderfully beautiful and pure Love imaginable. This Power is the origin of that Love, and it is in the Supreme.

*(Mother sits at the organ)*

And it has always been said that That and **That alone could bring the adverse forces to a halt.**” The Mother/December 23, 1961

### **Summary**

The king continues his descent into the subconscious and then into inconscient realms where he has to face and experience many hardships and undergo the suffering of those that live on this plane. He finally reaches the bottom of the inconscient floor where he finds the purusha in the inconscient (Inconscient Self). The discovery of the (this) purusha and union (of corresponding Kosha or sheath) with it transforms his beings suffering into joy and it transforms the plane or part of it as well.

### **Detail:**

As the King’s soul answered to the darkness that enveloped it and exerted its power, he was then able to see the force that he dealt with. It seemed the opposite end of the spectrum of manifestation. He saw the dark beings that this “blank infinity” created and how the fall of the original triune had led bliss to become pain, Being to become non being (Consciousness, Chit to become Inconscient) and Super Mind to become ignorance/Inconscience (Ignorant Mind). He also understood how these original divine aspects were ‘nailed’ to the earth plane and unable to change back to their original state.

THEN could he see the hidden heart of Night: **(These actions or labour are executed through movement of Consciousness.)**

The **labour** of its stark unconsciousness ('labour' implies action, so there was an action/consciousness within the unconsciousness)

Revealed the endless terrible Inane.

**A spiritless blank Infinity was there (the negative end of the spectrum);**

**A Nature that denied the eternal Truth (The Subconscient and Inconscient sheath or inconscient energy known as tamas, rajas and sattwa deny the Soul saving descending overhead truth.)**

Its complementary line:

**"A Nature hostile to the (Divine) Mother-Force."** Savitri-226

In the vain braggart freedom of its thought

**Hoped to abolish God and reign alone.**

There was no sovereign Guest, no witness Light **(he has yet to find the soul in the inconscient);**

Unhelped it would create its own bleak world.

Its large blind eyes looked out on demon acts,

Its deaf ears heard the **untruth** its dumb lips spoke; **(or Soul slaying truth.)**

Its huge misguided fancy took vast shapes,

Its mindless sentience quivered with fierce conceits;

Engendering a brute principle of life

Evil and pain begot a **monstrous soul.** **(This is desire Soul)**

The Anarchs of the formless depths arose,

Great Titan beings and demoniac powers, **(They are Divine's dark instrument in the Night)**

World-egos racked with lust and thought and will,

Vast minds and lives without a spirit within (suggests that the influence of the soul in the unconscious was minimal or non-existent): **(Most of the Spiritual predecessors of Sri Aurobindo were within the range of the Overmind/Cosmic consciousness, which could not transform the Inconscient Matter, so they left the idea of transforming Matter and declared it as the delusion of mind.)**

Impatient architects of error's house,

Leaders of the cosmic ignorance and unrest (hostile forces/Asuric kings)

And sponsors of sorrow and mortality

Embodied the dark Ideas of the Abyss (the Abyss is the one extreme of the Divine continuum, on one end are the Supramental worlds and the other end is the Abyss...My Mother's **(and her children's)** work is to continue to build a bridge between the 2 ends**(with equal responsibility from either end)** .

A shadow substance into **emptiness** came, (The gulf created in that world has to be bridged through Supramental descent.)

Dim forms were born in the unthinking Void (much like Supramental beings are born/manifest on the supramental planes of light, the Abyss too creates its own beings)

And eddies met and made an adverse Space

In whose black folds Being **imagined Hell** ('imagined' suggests that it is not real...perhaps this means that as there is only the One whose nature is pure delight, hell is only imagined by the apparent separation of the Being aspect of the Divine that separated itself from the Triune whole...this separation resulted in a false hell being imagined. In some ways this is similar to our lives...all our problems are largely imagined due to the separation of our consciousness by our ego from others/nature/universe). **(Yes)**

His eyes piercing the triple-plated gloom (reminds me of the city of Tripura built by the Asuras) (these are either Death, Desire and Incapacity or Pain, Pleasure and Indifference.)

Identified their sight with its blind stare:

Accustomed to the unnatural dark, they saw

Unreality made real and conscious Night.

A violent, fierce and formidable world,

**An ancient womb** of huge calamitous dreams,

Coiled like a larva in the obscurity

That keeps it from the spear-points of Heaven's stars (away from the glaring disturbing light/rays of the Truth) .

It was the gate of **a false Infinite**,

An eternity of **disastrous absolutes**,

An **immense negation** of spiritual things.

All once self-luminous in the spirit's sphere

Turned now into their own dark contraries (the fall of the original creations of the Divine Mother turned bliss into agony, Truth into untruth and awareness into Inconscience):

“(1) Consciousness or Light, (2) Life, (3) Love or Bliss, and (4) Truth, which then became the first four asuras or demons.”

“Behind the Titan attacking us particularly now, there is something else. This Titan has been delegated by someone else. He has been there since my birth, was born with me. I felt him when I was very young, but only gradually, as I became conscious of myself, did I understand WHO he was and what was behind him.

This Titan has been specially sent to attack this body, but he can't do it directly, so he uses people in my entourage. It is something fated: all those around me, who are close to me, and especially those capable of love, have been attacked by him; a few

have succumbed, such as that girl in my entourage who was absorbed by him. He follows me like a shadow, and each time there is the least little opening in someone near me, he is there.

The power of this Titan comes from an Asura. There are four Asuras. Two have already been converted, and the other two, the Lord of Death and the Lord of Falsehood, made an attempt at conversion by taking on a physical body – they have been intimately associated with my life. The story of these Asuras would be very interesting to recount ... The Lord of Death disappeared; he lost his physical body, and I don't know what has become of him.' As for the other, the Lord of Falsehood, the one who now rules over this earth, he tried hard to be converted, but he found it disgusting!

At times he calls himself the 'Lord of Nations.' It is he who sets all wars in motion, and only by thwarting his plans could the last war be won ... This one does not want to be converted, not at all. He wants neither the physical transformation nor the supramental world, for that would spell his end. Besides, he knows ... We talk to each other; beyond all this, we have our relationship. For after all, you see (*laughing*), I am his mother! One day he told me, 'I know you will destroy me, but meanwhile, I will create all the havoc possible.'

This Asura of Falsehood is the one who delegated the Titan that is always near me. He chose the most powerful Titan there is on earth and sent him specially to attack this body. So even if one manages to enchain or kill this Titan, it is likely that the Lord of Falsehood will delegate another form, and still another, and still another, in order to achieve his aim.

In the end, only the Supramental will have the power to destroy it. When the hour comes, all this will disappear, without any need to do anything." The Mother/ **March 26, 1959**

"It was not by choice that I met all the four Asuras – it was a decision of the Supreme. The first one, whom religions call Satan, the Asura of Consciousness, was converted and is still at work. The second [the Asura of Suffering] annulled himself in the Supreme. The third was the Lord of Death (that was T). And the fourth, the Master of the world, was the Lord of Falsehood; R was an emanation, a vibhuti, as they say in India, of this Asura.

T was the vibhuti of the Lord of Death.

It's a wonderful story, a real novel, which will perhaps be told one day ... when there are no more Asuras. Then it can be told.

Anyway, it was because of T (The Mother's Teacher in Algeria) that I first found the 'Mantra of Life,' the mantra that gives life, and he wanted me to give it to him, he wanted to possess it – it was something formidable! It was the mantra that gives life (it can make anyone at all come back into life, but that's only a small part of its power). And it was shut away in a particular place,<sup>237</sup> sealed up, with my name in Sanskrit on it. I didn't know Sanskrit at that time, but he did, and when he led me to that place, I told him what I saw: 'There's a sort of design, it must be Sanskrit.' (I could recognize the characters as Sanskrit). He told me to reproduce what I was seeing, and I did so. It



was my name, Mirra, written in Sanskrit – the mantra was for me and I alone could open it. ‘Open it and tell me what’s there,’ he said.

(All this was going on while I was in a cataleptic trance.) Then immediately something in Me KNEW, and I answered, ‘No,’ and did not read it.

I found it again when I was with Sri Aurobindo and I gave it to Sri Aurobindo.

But that’s yet another story....” The Mother/ **November 5, 1961**

“When the Supreme decided to exteriorise Himself in order to be able to see Himself, the first thing in Himself which He exteriorised was the Knowledge of the world and the Power to create it. This Knowledge-Consciousness and Force began its work; and in the supreme Will there was a plan, and the first principle of this plan was the expression of both the essential Joy and the essential Freedom, which seemed to be the most interesting feature of this creation. So intermediaries were needed to express this Joy and Freedom in forms. And at **first four Beings** were emanated to start this universal development which was to be the progressive objectivisation of all that is potentially contained in the Supreme. These Beings were, in the principle of their existence: (1) Consciousness and Light, (2) Life, (3) Bliss and Love, and (4) Truth. You can easily imagine that they had a sense of great power, great strength, of something tremendous, for they were essentially the very principle of these things. Besides, they had full freedom of choice, for this creation was to be Freedom itself.... As soon as they set to work—they had their own conception of how it had to be done—being totally free, they chose to do it independently. Instead of taking the attitude of **servant and instrument** of which Sri Aurobindo speaks in what I have just read to you, they naturally took the attitude of the master, and this mistake—as I may call it—was **the first cause, the essential cause of all the disorder in the universe**. As soon as there was separation—for that is the essential cause, separation— as soon as there was separation between the Supreme and what had been emanated, (1) Consciousness changed into inconscience, (1a) Light into darkness, (2) Love into hatred, (2a) Bliss into suffering, (3) Life into death and (4) Truth into falsehood. And they proceeded with their creations independently, in separation and disorder. The result is the world as we see it. It was made progressively, stage by stage, and it would truly take a little too long to tell you all that, but finally, the consummation is Matter—obscure, inconscient, miserable.... The creative Force which had emanated these four Beings, essentially for the creation of the world, witnessed what was happening, and turning to the Supreme she prayed for the remedy and the cure of the evil that had been done. Then she was given the command to precipitate her Consciousness into this inconscience, her Love into this suffering, and her Truth into this falsehood. And a greater consciousness, a more total love, a more perfect truth than what had been emanated at first, plunged, so to say, into the horror of Matter in order to awaken in it consciousness, love and truth, and to begin the movement of Redemption which was to bring the material universe back to its supreme origin. So, there have been what might be called “successive involutions” in Matter, and a history of these involutions. The present result of these involutions is the appearance of the Supermind emerging from the inconscience; but there is nothing to indicate

that after this appearance there will be no others... for the Supreme is inexhaustible and will always create new worlds. That is my story.” **The Mother**/The Mother’s Centenary Works (second edition) /9/206-208,

**Being** collapsed into a pointless void

That yet was a zero parent of the worlds;

Inconscience swallowing up the cosmic **Mind** (conscious Mind became inconscience) (so that cosmic mind is filled with full of negations.)

Its complementary line:

“Let not the inconscient gulf swallow man’s race” Savitri, Book-11

Produced a universe from its lethal sleep;

**Bliss** into black coma fallen, insensible, (bliss became grief and pain)

Coiled back to itself (Brahman means expansion/that which grows...here the entity coiled back suggesting the opposite of expansion) and God’s eternal joy

Through a false poignant figure of grief and pain

Still dolorously **nailed upon a cross**

Fixed in the soil of a dumb insentient world

Where birth was a **pang** and death an **agony** (Bliss, Being, Mind all fell from its original state and are stranded/nailed to this world...Mother (Maa Krishna)

perhaps it is the liberation of the Sachchidanada from the inconscience that will transform the world?) (The Mother had this experience of the Divine in the

**Inconscient in Tlemen, Algeria, before Her arrival in Pondicherry. When She came to Pondicherry Sri Aurobindo was calling down the Supermind to the Mind. He saw that the Mind was illumined but never transformed.**

**Then The Mother told Him first that Mind cannot be transformed without the transformation of the nether domains. So then He brought down the**

Supramental to vital first, then years after to the Physical and then to Subconscient and Inconscient. The Presence and activation of the Divine in the Inconscient can transform the root or the Inconscient sheath, then physical mind or tamasic mind and vital mind or rajasic mind will be transformed. Then only can the Mind be transformed. Because Mind is always interpenetrated by the Influence of the untransformed Physical and Vital mind. Later Sri Aurobindo found about these hints in the Veda and took interest in it to find and confirm and trace the support of His own spiritual experience. Sri Aurobindo first had Spiritual experience then in order to verify and find some more clues on it he explored the Shastra.)

The king saw the emergence of an anti-divine entity that ruled over the inconscient and wanted to create a plane devoid of the Divine's influence. When the Life force touched earth it was awakened and rose out as a consciousness that sought to expunge all life in other planes and bring it under its rule...

Lest all too soon should change again to bliss. (all that are separated from the supreme.)

Thought sat, a priestess of Perversity,

On her black tripod of the **triune Snake (Perversion of Mind, Life and Body)**

Reading by opposite signs the eternal script,

A sorceress reversing life's God-frame (this agent of the dark was perhaps responsible for Life's reversal on this plane) .

In darkling aisles with evil eyes for lamps

And fatal voices chanting from the apse,

Apse: an area with curved walls at the end of the building, usually at the east end of the church; a domed or vaulted semicircular or polygonal recess.

In strange infernal dim basilicas

Basilica: A large ablong hall or building with double colonnades and a semicircular apse. Greek origin: basileus: which means king. Latin: basilica: which means royal palace.

Intoning the magic of the unholy Word (opposite of the divine word that saves),

The ominous profound Initiate

Performed the ritual of her Mysteries.

There suffering was Nature's daily food (Lord Sai has said **bliss is the food of the Divine.**)

Alluring to the anguished heart and flesh,

And torture was the formula of delight,

Pain mimicked the celestial ecstasy (as Mother (Maa Krishna) has said before

*...Delight of existence into the dual terms of pain and pleasure are the necessary process of the labour of self-discovery).*

There Good, a faithless gardener of God (here Good although being a virtue is still part of the ignorance is corruptible),

Watered with virtue the world's upas-tree (upas-tree: A fabled Javanese tree whose poison was so strong that nothing animal or vegetable could live within fifteen miles of it.) upas-tree-poisonous in mythology

And, careful of the outward word and act,

Engrafted his hypocrite blooms on native ill (followed outward rituals with a darkened heart).

All high things served their nether opposite:

The forms of Gods sustained a demon cult (many of the temples/churches appeal to lower vital gods only); (exactly)

Heaven's face became a mask and snare of Hell (outwardly charming...alluring , a false light).

There in the heart of vain phenomenon,

In an enormous action's writen core

He saw **a Shape illimitable and vague**

Sitting on Death who swallows all things born (This shape (The Mother of Evils) or being sits on Death so in a sense is more powerful than Death). (the

**Presence of Inconscient makes the presence of Heavenliest thing temporary, poisonous.) (this illimitable Shape is a feminine universal dark Godhead of whom Death is an individual instrument. She can be identified as the creatrix Mother of Death.)**

A chill fixed face with dire and motionless eyes,

Her dreadful trident in her shadowy hand (Mother (Maa Krishna), this suggests to me that this female dark being who sits on Death and rules the inconscient is the Divine Mother in another form...?) (In Mind She becomes barren mother (as described in The Life Divine-512), in vital she becomes harlot mother (as described in Savitri-185), in the subconscious she becomes the mother of seven sorrows, (as described in Savitri-503), in the Inconscient she becomes the Mother of evil, in the higher plane She becomes the Psychic, Spiritual, Supramental and the Bliss Mother. The Mother's absolute Power or Chit shakti is also identified as the Virgin Mother power. If in the lower world Her form is deformed then we have to accept these things in the Spirit of The Synthesis of Yoga as follows: "We must hate none, despise none, be repelled by none; for in all we

**have to see the One disguised or manifested at his pleasure. He is little revealed in one or more revealed in another or concealed and wholly distorted in others according to his will and his knowledge of what is best for that which he intends to become in form in them and to do in works in their nature.” The Synthesis of Yoga-223, “If *Narayana* is without difficulty visible in the sage and the saint, how shall he be easily visible to us in the sinner, the criminal, the harlot and the outcaste?” CWSA/19/Essays on the Gita-359,**

The Mother of evil is the Mother of Death. Death is assisted by her four sisters. They are known as Soul slaying Harlot power, Mother of seven sorrows, Mother of might, Mother of light. In the Supramental world, they will be transformed into Soul saving virgin Mother power, Mother of seven Delight, Mother of supreme Power, Mother of supreme Light.

*Death*, the dire universal impersonal dark Force, here personified as godhead of the Inconscient world, *Yama*, who as the intolerant dark instrument of the Divine, *Yantra*, having realisation of partial union with the Divine, guards and obeys the Divine’s fixed immutable law of Nature which is a part and derivation of His dynamic Super nature and his hunger through world spreading death-net-trap can devour all, slay the infant Souls, those who are unable to open towards the Spirit’s changeable Supernature and endless truth. He was oblivious of his temporary instrumental action in Ignorance and considered himself as Omnipotent Supreme Power without the Spiritual experience of Divine Identity and Oneness. He was aware of static Divine union of Saints and *Avataras* and the *Ananda* and Freedom gained through this union was not enough to dismantle death from outer existence. For him man’s identity was diminished as ‘the naked two-legged worm’ and he was not aware of the Divine’s mighty whole, total vision and swift evolutionary change in Knowledge through dynamic Divine union for His unfinished world existence and was aware only of the incomplete task given to him during the passage of man’s tardy evolution in Ignorance within the boundary of three *gunas*. He was against the ancient *Vedantic* solution of life of reconciliation of Spirit with Matter as proposed by *Savitri* for whom *Satyavan*’s physical form is

as important and real as his Soul and one need not die in order to find the Spirit. *Death* proposes *Savitri* to leave the dead husband *Satyavan* either through escapist moderate solution of life through procreation of children and multiple earthly enjoyments with 'other men'<sup>25</sup> or through escapist later *Vedantic/Nirvanist* solution of life by turning towards Self and God by forgetting her human love with *Satyavan*. *Death*, like cosmic Gods, has the immeasurable heart of silence, knowledge of past, present and future, *trikaladristi* and limited power of offering boons to the wounded mortals and in his understanding of existence, the Soul saving truth is thoroughly distorted and his Soul slaying words have denied contact with the Spirit and Divine. *Savitri's* Mind and Soul's clarity delivered *Death* partly from limitation of gospel of human love and twilight thought in which falsehood is 'mingled with sad strains of truth' and he became powerless before her greater God status, universal Soul saving Power and a superior incarnating Divine Mother Force. Those who can open themselves towards *Savitri's* universal Soul saving Impersonal energy can confront themselves against Time and Fate. The future vision of *Savitri* promises that when she will enter Spiritual experience of everlasting Day, this dreadful majesty of *Death's* face and his pessimistic harsh philosophy will not be slain in his own inconscient home but will be changed into beauty of suns and a sum of all sweetness will gather into his limbs. His grand fort of darkness, huge Inconscient's grasp and sad destroying might will be abolished forever, his vague infinity filling the universe with dangerous breath will be transformed and he will emerge as wonderful God. Now the Spiritual significance and utility of *Death* is identified as a passage in the Soul's unending journey of all life in order to 'force the soul of man to struggle for Light' and a 'whip to his yearning for eternal bliss.' The nobility of Divine instrumentation of untransformed *Death* is still hidden from humanity as he abruptly ends the parable of the charm of life. This greatness will be revealed to man when he will be aware of the Divine's comprehensive plan extending over all life confirming that death is a Spirit's opportunity to begin greater life.

Outstretched, she pierced all creatures with one fate.

When nothing was save Matter without soul

And a **spiritless hollow** was the heart of Time,

Then Life first touched the insensible Abyss (When Life first descended to the Earth plane to transform it...as in the canto the glory and fall of Life);

Awaking the stark Void to hope and grief

Her pallid beam smote the unfathomed Night (the attempt by Life to transform the inconscience)

In which God hid himself from his own view (leela).

In all things she sought their slumbering mystic truth (Life attempted to unearth the underlying Divine..),

The unspoken **Word** that inspires unconscious forms (Perhaps much like the Divine Mother found the mantra of Life in her trance with Theon, Life too was searching for a Divine word that would resurrect the Divine in inconscient matter); (Yes.) (We have to discover a Mantra that can transform the Inconscient world.)

She groped in his deeps for an invisible Law,

Fumbled in the **dim subconscious** for his mind (that had fallen) (tamas, rajas and sattwa are three negative inconscient mental energy.)

And strove to find a way for spirit to be. (Search for discovery of Subconscient Self.)

But from the Night another answer came (As Life once descended to earth sought to transform it...to bring out the hidden Divine essence and awaken divinity, instead of the Divine another being answered her probing).

A seed was in that nether matrix cast,

A dumb unprobed **husk** of perverted truth (the being is depicted as a husk of perverted truth, for within the husk lies the kernel of the Divine Truth),

A cell of an insentient infinite.

A **monstrous birth** prepared its cosmic form

In Nature's titan embryo, Ignorance (The darkness extended its influence through its evolution as Ignorance).



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 (against the higher planes...this being  
now extended its influence in the subtler spheres);  
Overshadowing earth with its huge body of Doom  
It chilled the heavens with the menace of a face (as told in the Puranas of the  
wars between Asuras and Devas).  
A nameless Power, a shadowy Will arose (rather than being just inconscient and  
inert, now there was a conscious dark power that sought to exert its influence  
over other planes..the Vital/Life power rather than awakening the Divine awoke  
this entity instead)  
Immense and alien to our universe.  
In the inconceivable Purpose none can gauge (except the Divine who alone  
knows)  
A vast Non-Being robed itself with shape,  
The boundless Nescience of the unconscious depths  
Covered eternity with nothingness.  
A seeking Mind (groping error prone) replaced the seeing Soul:  
Life grew into a huge and hungry death,  
The Spirit's bliss was changed to cosmic pain.  
Assuring God's self-cowled neutrality (God had chosen to hide himself in matter  
and the growth of this dark being in a sense prolonged/assured that He would  
remain incognito for longer)  
A mighty opposition conquered Space.  
A sovereign ruling falsehood, death and grief,

It pressed its fierce hegemony on the earth (reminds me of the wars where the Asuras would rule over heaven and Earth till they were ousted by the cosmic gods);

Disharmonising the original style

Of the architecture of her fate's design,

It falsified the primal cosmic Will (Mother (Maa Krishna), you have previously

commented "Before this gift of magic breath could reach our bound

hearts a dark ambiguous Presence questioned and obstructed all the

divine possibility. The secret Divine Will in Ignorance offers the spirit

the ordeal of flesh, robes itself with Night and impose a mystic mask of

death and pain."

And bound to struggle and dread vicissitudes

The **long slow** process of the patient Power.

Implanting error in the stuff of things

It made an Ignorance of the all-wise Law;

It baffled the sure touch of life's hid sense,

Kept dumb the intuitive guide in Matter's sleep,

Deformed the **insect's instinct** and the brute's,

Disfigured man's thought-born humanity.

A shadow fell across the simple Ray (the simple Ray here is the descent of the

vital into Earth/matter): (Or supramental sun's fragmented ray.)

Obscured was the Truth-light in the cavern heart (the Psychic being) (No, by

the desire soul) Savitri-223

That burns unwitnessed in the altar crypt

Behind the still velamen's secrecy (the outer dry husk hides a secret within)

Companioning the Godhead of the shrine (the soul in the unconscious).

Thus was the dire antagonist Energy born

Who mimes (imitates) the eternal Mother's mighty shape **(the unconscious sheath is the Prakriti part projected as the dark mother of existence or the Mother of evil, awaits her hour of transformation.) (Inconscious cannot be transformed by Psychic and Spiritual force, they can transform mind, life and body. It is only with the help of supramental force one can consciously enter the unconscious night and transform it or by awakening the Divine in the Inconscious Self.)**

And mocks her luminous infinity

With a **grey** distorted silhouette (Mother (Maa Krishna), the Lord has said in The Synthesis of Yoga that the ego is a shadow of the Soul within, so perhaps this antagonist energy is the shadow (**sorrow**) of the Mighty Eternal Mother?) **in the Night.**

Arresting the passion of the climbing soul,

She forced on life a **slow** and faltering pace (Life was maimed – this happened because the **(life is under the subjection of the dark mother or the Mother of evil)** Life force is not the all powerful Supramental force and therefore could not transform..it is a preparatory force...it could only help create the conditions that will allow a subsequent and much later descent of the Truth force );

Her hand's deflecting and retarding weight

Is laid on the mystic evolution's curve:

The tortuous line of her deceiving mind

The Gods see not and man is impotent (even heavenly beings cannot fathom the rationale and goals behind her hidden work); (Overmental Gods cannot help to transform dark Inconscious world.) (Man's mind is helpless.)

Oppressing the God-spark within the soul (retarding its growth and evolution in the ignorance...in a sense this reminds me of the verses in the previous canto

Her will is to shut God into her works

And keep him as her cherished prisoner)

The king can see how this force wants to control and maintain its grasp and utilises all skills to destroy the evolution of the divine on earth.

She forces back to the beast **the human fall**. (Spiritual fall.)

Yet in her formidable instinctive mind

She feels the One grow in the heart of Time (the dark being can still see inspite of Her efforts the growth of the Divine in matter)

And sees the Immortal shine through the human mould (in man, the presence of the Divine center is more transparent than other creatures).

Alarmed for her rule and full of fear and rage (this evolution of the Divine in matter infuriates her for she sees that her swaraj (**Swaraj means guided by the law of the soul and here her rage is due to foreseeing the end of her wrong rule**) is coming to an end)

She prowls around each light that gleams through the dark

Casting its ray from the spirit's lonely tent,

Hoping to enter with fierce stealthy tread

**And in the cradle slay the divine Child** (she wishes to smother the growth of the psychic being within us). (After the first birth from the Mother's womb, there is a second birth of the Soul, known as twice born, dvija. A dvija is in need of Spiritual Father, Spiritual Mother and Spiritual Guru for his survival and is in need of Playmate, Friend and Lover for Soul flowering otherwise his Soul will

suffer decay and death. Then he leads an ordinary earthbound life.) (Divine Centre is the cradle of Superman. At its centre there must be an individual Soul Centre who is having direct contact with the Divine and his brotherhood status must be fulfilled by development of sevenfold Divine personality. Without this condition Divine Centre can deform as soul slaying cradle where the new born dvijas are killed and they are forced to lead an ordinary life.)

“Sri Aurobindo once said (jokingly, as it were), while talking with those around him (I was there and we were talking about Christianity and the "new Christ"), he told them, "Oh, if the new Christ comes, the Church will crucify him!"” The Mother’s Agenda-October-7, 1967,

“Inconscient traders in bundles of contraries,

They did what in others they would persecute;

When their eyes looked upon their fellow’s vice,

An indignation flamed, a virtuous wrath;

Oblivious of their own deep-hid offence,

Moblike they stoned a neighbour caught in sin.” Savitri-209

Incalculable are her strength and ruse;

Her touch is a fascination and a death;

She kills her victim with his own delight (the lower delight that drags us away from the path);

Even Good she makes a hook to drag to Hell (the self righteousness that makes us feel superior and enhances our ego).

For her the world runs to its agony.

Often the pilgrim on the Eternal’s road

Ill-lit from clouds by the **pale moon of Mind,**

Or in devious byways **wandering** alone,

Or lost in deserts where no path is seen,

Falls overpowered by her lion leap,

A conquered captive under her dreadful paws (she awaits like a predator to pounce on any misstep by the sadhaka).

Intoxicated by a burning breath

And amorous grown of a destroying mouth,

Once a companion of the sacred Fire (once an aspirant/sadhaka, now fallen **and separated.**),

The mortal perishes to God and Light (he no longer feels the touch and influence of the psychic and instead is influenced by the hostile force),

An Adversary governs heart and brain,

**A Nature hostile to the (Divine) Mother-Force.**

**Its complementary line:**

“A Nature that denied the eternal Truth” Savitri-220

The self of life (the pranamaya purusha) yields up its instruments

To Titan and demoniac agencies

That aggrandise earth-nature and disframe:

A cowed **fifth-columnist** is now thought's guide (a whisperer of false Truths now walks along with our mental faculties, leading them astray); **(the first columnist is reason, buddhi, the second columnist is the sense mind, the third columnist is the emotional mind, the fourth columnist is the vital mind and the fifth columnist is the physical mind) (or first columnist is schoolman mind, second columnist is the fixed mind, the third columnist is the outer mind, the fourth columnist is the vital (rajasic) mind and the fifth columnist is the physical (tamasic) mind)**

His **(physical mind's)** subtle defeatist murmur slays the faith (the onset of depression and tamas and rebellion in the nature)

And, lodged in the breast or whispering from outside, **(hostile agencies)**

**(whispering of the divisible physical and vital mind.)**

**Its complementary line:**

“When darkness deepens strangling the earth’s breast  
And man’s corporeal mind is the only lamp,  
As a thief’s in the night shall be the covert tread  
Of one who steps unseen into his house.  
A Voice ill-heard shall speak, the soul obey,” Savitri-55

A lying inspiration fell and dark

A new order substitutes for the divine **(the sadhak’s life is no longer governed by the divine and the Gods above will have to await another lifetime for a vessel for their manifestation)**. **(Falsehood becomes the substitute of the truth.)**

A silence falls upon the spirit’s heights, **(In spirit’s height above the head the physical mind is silenced.)**

From the veiled sanctuary the God retires **(The psychic being leaves the body?)**, **(before the physical death due to arrest of growth the psychic being leaves the body.)**

Empty and cold is the chamber of the Bride **(the chamber is meant to be occupied by the Psychic being or the soul in every sheath...when the individual gives himself to anti divine forces, this soul then leaves the temple....Mother (Maa Krishna) I thought the Soul never leaves the temple regardless of the fall? (During the fall the soul is veiled.)**Or rather does this mean that the barriers of ignorance are so much that the effect of the soul on one’s life is no more); **(Here the chamber became cold because the Psychic being left the body.)**

The **golden Nimbus** now is seen no more, **(golden nimbus is seen round the head when the fixed destiny or the doom is changed to spiritual**

**destiny.) (An aura of a man determines his longevity. If Psychic being leaves the body, then a shadow is seen or reflected in the face.)**

No longer burns the white spiritual ray **(of a dying soul.)**

And hushed for ever is the secret Voice. **(the Psychic voice of guidance, *adesh* ceases.)**

Then by the Angel of the Vigil Tower **(who watches the walk of all aspiring souls upwards)**

**A name is struck from the recording book; (of God)**

A flame that sang in Heaven sinks quenched and mute;

In ruin ends the epic of a soul. **(The living soul's story ends.)**

This is the tragedy of the inner death

**(Sweet Mother, why does not the Lord say that "This too the supreme Diplomat can use,**

**He makes our fall a means for greater rise"...as he has in canto 3 ...he leaves this verse with such finality of the sadhak's doom) (Here the Lord describes outer death which is also a spiritual fall which happens after the inner death.)**

**(The above lines describe how a soul is trapped by Death due to the arrest of his growth of consciousness.)**

When forfeited is the divine element

And only a mind and body live to die **(This seems that physical life and mind continues...so living goes on but the spiritual life in this birth is no more). (Far before the physical death the Psychic being leaves the body.) (In case of Yogis the leaving of Psychic being and the physical death are simultaneous, that is called the Willed death, *iccha mrutyu*.)**

**Those human beings are born out of Nature's early plan are having no Psychic being (Psychic being is that part of the Soul which takes part in**



evolution) or the Psychic being are in formative state. Those who have no Psychic being are having no destiny. Those who are having Psychic being is having a destiny, which means their soul chooses to die. Those whose mind, life and body and the surrounding atmosphere do not collaborate in the Psychic growth, their Psychic being decide to leave this body, which is a Spirit's recoil from the Matter.

“Slay (O Arjuna), by Me who are slain, Drona, Bhishma, Jayadratha, Karna and other heroic fighters; be not pained and troubled. Fight, thou shalt conquer the adversary in the battle.” The Gita-11.34,

For terrible agencies the Spirit allows  
And there are subtle and enormous Powers  
That shield themselves with the covering Ignorance (Ignorance force allows many invisible creatures of our doom to hide).  
Offspring of the **gulfs**, agents of the shadowy Force,  
Haters of light, intolerant of peace,  
Aping to the thought the shining Friend and Guide (hostile forces that appear like heavenly helpers and devas but bent solely on our fall),  
Opposing in the heart the eternal Will,  
They veil the occult uplifting Harmonist. (the Psychic being)  
His wisdom's **oracles** are made our bonds; (they pervert the words of Truth and make them into false laws and virtues/sins and with these rules they constrain the prompting of the inner guide)

**Oracle (noun):**(especially in ancient Greece) an utterance, often ambiguous or obscure, given by priest or priestess at a shrine as response of a god to the

inquiry. A divine communication and revelation. Origin of Oracle from Latin:  
Oraculum which is equivalent to plead.

The doors of God they have locked with keys of creed (**mechanised rules**)  
And shut out by the Law (of the **inconscient**) his tireless Grace (for Grace  
transcends all rules as long as one is open to the Divine). (The mental law of life  
also closes the inrush of Divine grace.)

Along all Nature's lines they (**shadowy Force**) have set their posts  
And intercept the caravans of Light;

Wherever the Gods act, they intervene (they thwart the establishment of a  
divine centre of influence in man).

A yoke is laid upon the world's dim heart;  
Masked are its beats from the supernal Bliss,  
And the closed peripheries of brilliant Mind  
Block the fine entries of celestial Fire.

Always the dark Adventurers seem to win (**the dice of doom**) (in a game of  
chess, they seem to outflank the forces of harmony and the Divine, subvert  
them and do not allow entry into the hearts of men, lest they be saved);

Nature they fill with evil's institutes,  
Turn into defeats the victories of Truth,  
Proclaim as falsehoods the eternal laws,  
And load the **dice of Doom with wizard lies**;

The **world's shrines** they (**shadowy Forces**) have occupied, usurped its thrones  
(they influence many world leader, financiers etc). (Thus the shrine acts as a  
cradle to slay the Divine Children, *dvija*.)

In scorn of the dwindling chances of the Gods (they are boastful)  
They claim creation as their conquered fief

And crown themselves the iron Lords of Time.

Adepts of the illusion and the mask,

The artificers of Nature's fall and pain

Have built their altars of triumphant Night

In the clay temple of terrestrial life (not divine life).

In the vacant precincts of the sacred Fire (where the soul in each sheath used to reign, but is now abandoned),

In front of the **reredos** in the mystic rite

**Reredos:** A screen or wall decoration at the back of an altar.

Facing the dim velamen none can pierce,

**Velamen:** Thick layers of dead cells

Intones his solemn hymn the **mitred priest**

**Mitre:** cardinal priest

Invoking their dreadful presence in his breast (rather than the divine presence which is absent):

Attributing to them the awful Name

He chants the syllables of the magic text

And summons the unseen communion's act,

While twixt the incense and the muttered prayer

All the fierce bale with which the world is racked

Is mixed in the foaming **chalice** of man's heart

(Chalice in French Calice (The Mother-P-47) which means trophy, large cup typically used for drinking wine.)

And poured to them like sacramental wine.

**Assuming names divine they guide and rule.** (These shadowy forces.)

Opponents of the Highest they have come

Out of their world of soulless thought and power (out of a world where the influence and government of the Soul is seemingly absent)

To serve by enmity the cosmic scheme (Mother (Maa Krishna) you have commented previously that

**As the story of Savitri continues, with Narada's arrival these beings wept with joy, foreseeing the end of their long dreadful task of self chosen doom and defeat and return to the One from which they came. These Asuras are the rebellious children of the Divine Mother and their privilege over the Gods are that in the evolution they suffer transformation of Nature.**

.

Night is their refuge and strategic base.

Against the sword of Flame, the luminous Eye,

Bastioned they live in massive **forts of gloom,**

Calm and secure in sunless privacy:

No wandering ray of Heaven can enter there (its difficult even for divine beings "ray of heaven" to penetrate their fortress and transform them).

Armoured, protected by their lethal masks,

As in a studio of creative Death

The giant sons of Darkness sit and plan (Mother (Maa Krishna), in the puranas I have read that both Devas and Asuras are born of the same father sage kasyap and his 2 wives (Aditi and Diti) ...so they are brothers...however here the Lord says that these beings have come out of some dark female being **(the Mother of Evil) in the inconscient) (In Puranas, spiritual experiences are written in the form of story so that common man will understand it, whereas**

**here the Spiritual experiences are expressed symbolically so that those who will go through similar experience can understand and realise it.)**

'It was for a long time held by human mind as a traditional knowledge that when we go beyond the material plane, these things are found to exist there also in worlds beyond us. There are in these planes of supraphysical experience powers and forms of vital mind and life that seem to be the prephysical foundation of the discordant, defective or perverse forms and powers of life-mind and life-force which we find in the terrestrial existence. There are forces, and subliminal experience seems to show that there are supraphysical beings embodying those forces, that are attached in their root nature to ignorance, to darkness of consciousness, to misuse of force, to perversity of delight, to all the causes and consequences of the things that we call evil. These powers, beings or forces are active to impose their adverse constructions upon terrestrial creatures; eager to maintain their reign in the manifestation, they oppose the increase of light and truth and good and, still more, are antagonistic to the progress of the soul towards a divine consciousness and divine existence. It is this feature of existence that we see figured in the tradition of the conflict between the Powers of light and Darkness, Good and Evil, cosmic Harmony and cosmic Anarchy, a tradition universal in ancient myth and in religion and common to all systems of occult knowledge.' The Life Divine-624-25

The drama of the earth, their tragic stage (earth is the confluence of all forces).

All the (future) Avatars and world redeemers who have taken birth to save and transform earth must pass through this plane and undergo their torment **and torture..... As Narad said:**

"They (**Avataras**) are caught by the Wheel that they had hoped to break,

On their shoulders they must bear the man's load of fate." Savitri-445

**The past Avatars were concerned with liberation of Soul and were concerned with liberating humanity.**

All who would raise the fallen world must come

Under the dangerous arches of their power;

For even **the radiant children of the gods**

To darken their privilege is and dreadful right.

None can reach heaven who has not passed through hell.

**(In the traditional path the Inconscient or Hell is treated as a sealed book and there is injunction not to open this chapter. King Aswapati entered this kingdom by breaking the Spiritual injunction of the past, because the secret of transformation and its key is hidden there in the Inconscient. Without this experience and entry in to Hell and confrontation and transformation of dark entities the Heaven on earth is not practicable. Here the Lord has not spoken of the distant Heaven, for which entry into experience of hell is not required but He spoke of the kingdom heaven on earth.)**

This (journey to hell) too the traveller of the worlds must dare.

A warrior in the dateless duel's strife,

He entered into dumb despairing Night

Challenging the darkness with his luminous soul (the sons of darkness are disturbed by the luminosity of his soul as in the inconscient plane the purusha is buried so deep that its light does not trouble them). **(Entry into this dark world is possible only with the mastery of Supramental Consciousness**

**and it directed towards wrestle with dark universal entities.) So the Mother gave importance to collective group.**

"I don't think any single individual on earth (as it is now) no matter how great he may be, no matter how eternal his consciousness and origin, can all by himself change and realize...Change the world, change the creation as it is, and realize that higher Truth, the Truth that will be a new world- a truer, if not absolutely true, world. A certain number of individuals (until now they seem to have come in succession, in time, but they might also come as a collectivity, in space) would seem indispensable for this Truth to be concretized and realized.

On a practical level I am sure of it.

In other words, no matter how great he may be, no matter how conscious, how powerful, ONE avatar all alone cannot realize the supramental life on earth. Either a group in time, a number of individuals staggered over a certain period of time, or a group spread over a certain space- or may be both is indispensable for this Realisation. I am convinced of it." (The Mother's Agenda-4/158)

Alarming with his steps the threshold gloom

He came into a fierce and dolorous realm

Peopled by **souls** who never had tasted bliss (**bliss is an outpouring of the soul and they do not taste it as it is deeply buried**);

Ignorant like men born blind who know not light,

They could equate worst ill with highest good,

Virtue was to their eyes a face of sin

And evil and misery were their natural state (**we accept the world as it presented to us and as those around us tell us...these beings have been told that all that is anti divine is true**).

A dire administration's penal code

Making of grief and pain the common law,  
Decreeing universal joylessness  
Had changed life into a stoic sacrament (like religion)  
And torture into a daily festival.  
An act was passed to chastise happiness;  
Laughter and pleasure were banned as deadly sins:

Its complementary line:

“Too heavy falls a Shadow on man’s heart;  
It dares not be too happy upon earth.” Savitri-426,  
“Joy dares to grow upon forbidden soil,” Savitri-630,

A questionless mind was ranked as wise content,  
A dull heart’s silent apathy as peace:

Sleep was not there, torpor was the sole rest,

**Death came but neither respite gave nor end;**

Always the soul lived on and suffered more.

Ever he deeper probed that kingdom of pain;

Around him grew the terror of a world

Of agony followed by worse agony,

And in the terror a great wicked joy

Glad of one’s own and others’ calamity.

There thought and life were a long punishment (only submission and inertness  
was cherished...in other words anything that was not inert or inconscient was  
punished and anything higher was curtailed/hampered),

The breath a burden and all hope a scourge,

The body a field of torment, a massed unease;

Repose was a waiting between pang and pang.



This was the law of things none dreamed to change (the **inconscient's iron fixed law**):

A hard sombre heart, a harsh unsmiling mind

Rejected happiness like a cloying sweet;

Tranquillity was a tedium and ennui:

**Ennui: dissatisfaction from lack of interest.**

**Tedium: The state and quality of being tedious.**

**Only by suffering life grew colourful; (Pessimist gospel of the world)**

It needed the spice of pain, the salt of tears (it is the influence of this **inconscience on our lives that make us get bored with happiness easily and seek new pleasures**).

**If one could cease to be, all would be well;**

Its complementary line is:

"Her deep original sin, the will to be" Savitri-599

Else only fierce sensations gave some zest:

A fury of jealousy burning the gnawed heart,

The Lord describes the influence of this plane on human lives, in particular institutionalised human religion, the priests that control their flock. How each religion and race thinks it is the only Truth and decries others, slaughters others all in the name of victory for their God (who is none other than falsehood personified). They think by destroying the enemy of their God (other religions and faiths and races) they are pleasing to their deity and will win heaven by this process...but all their offering goes only to the dark being. **Yes**

The sting of murderous spite and hate and lust,

The whisper that lures to the pit and treachery's stroke  
Threw vivid spots on the dull aching hours.  
To watch the drama of infelicity,  
The writhing of creatures under the harrow of doom  
And sorrow's tragic gaze into the night  
And horror and the hammering heart of fear  
Were the ingredients in Time's heavy cup  
That pleased and helped to enjoy its bitter taste.  
Of such fierce stuff was made up life's long hell:  
These were the threads of the **dark spider's-web**(reminds me of The Mother's  
visit to a cathedral once and she saw a large spider like creature at the altar  
taking all the vital energies and emotions of the those who came to pray)  
In which the soul was caught, quivering and rapt (Mother (Maa Krishna), does  
the soul suffer or is the Lord referring to soul in a general sense of the  
personality suffering. The soul being part of the Divine would be above pain and  
suffering would it not?); **(Those whose soul or the Psychic being are  
opened they walk in sunlit path without suffering. In most human  
beings soul are veiled and are the cause of Ignorance and hence they  
suffer. Then whose Spiritual being are open they walk in golden path.  
Those whose Consciousness are universalised they bear the burden and  
suffering of earth. Those whose Supramental being are open they walk  
in the Inconscient's abysmal night. For the key of immortality is hidden  
there in the Inconscient Sheath.)**

"I remember once going into a church (which I won't name) and I found it a very beautiful place. It wasn't a feast or ceremony day, so it was empty. There were just one or two people at prayer. I went in and sat down in a little chapel off to the side. Someone was praying there, someone who must have been in distress – she was crying and praying. And there was a statue, I no longer know of whom: Christ or the

Virgin or a Saint – I have no idea. And, oh! ... Suddenly, in place of the statue, I saw **an enormous spider** ... like a tarantula, you know, but (*gesture*) huge! It covered the entire wall of the chapel and was just waiting there to swallow all the vital force of the people who came. It was ... heart-rending. I said to myself, ‘Oh, these people...’ There was this miserable woman who had come seeking solace, who was praying there, weeping, hoping to find solace; and instead of reaching a consciousness that was at least compassionate, her supplications were feeding this monster!

I have seen other things – but I have rarely seen anything favorable in churches. Here, I remember going to M I was taken inside and received there in quite an unusual way – a highly respected person introduced me as a ‘great saint’! They led me up to the main altar where people are not usually allowed to go, and what did I see there! ... An *asura* (oh, not a very high-ranking one, more like a *rakshasa*<sup>151</sup>), but such a monster! Hideous.... So I went wham! (*gesture of giving a blow*) I thought something was going to happen.... But this being left the altar and came over to try to intimidate me; of course, he saw it was useless, so he offered to make an alliance: ‘If you just keep quiet and don’t do anything, I will share all I get with you.’ Well, I sent him packing! The head of this *Math* .... It was a *Math* with a monastery and temple, which means a substantial fortune; the head of the *Math* has it all at his disposal for as long as he holds the position – and he is appointed for life. But he has to name his successor ... and as a rule, his own life is considerably shortened by the successor – this is how it works. Everyone knew that the present head had considerably shortened the life of his predecessor. And what a creature! As asuric as the god he worshipped! I saw some poor fellows throw themselves at his feet (he must have been squeezing them pitilessly), to beg forgiveness and mercy – an absolutely ruthless man. But he received me – you should have seen it! ... I said nothing, not a word about their god; I gave no sign that I knew anything. But I thought to myself, ‘So that’s how it is! ...’

Another thing happened to me in a fishing village near A., on the seashore, where there is a temple dedicated to Kali – a terrible Kali. I don’t know what happened to her, but she had been buried with only her head sticking out! A fantastic story – I knew nothing about it at all. I was going by car from A. to this temple and halfway there a black form, in great agitation, came rushing towards me, asking for my help: ‘I’ll give you everything I have – all my power, all the people’s worship – if you help me to become omnipotent’! Of course, I answered her as she deserved! I later asked who this was, and they told me that some sort of misfortune had befallen her and she had been buried with only her head above ground. And every year this fishing village has a festival and slaughters thousands of chickens – she likes chicken! Thousands of chickens. They pluck them on the spot (the whole place gets covered with feathers), and then, after offering the blood and making the sacrifice, the people, naturally, eat them all up. The day I came this had taken place that very morning – feathers littered everywhere! It was disgusting. And she was asking for my help!

But the curious thing is that these vital beings are aware of what is happening. I knew nothing about any of it, neither the story, nor the being, nor the head sticking out of the ground – and she wanted me to get her out of it. They ‘feel’ the atmosphere. They are aware – they may not be conscious on higher planes, but they are conscious on vital planes, aware of vital power and the vital force it represents.... It’s like this

asura from M.: when I came in he suddenly seemed to tremble on his pedestal; then he left his idol and came to seek my alliance.

But it's strange....

(silence)

In churches, I don't know.... I haven't been to them very often. I have been to mosques and temples – Jewish temples. The Jewish temples in Paris have such beautiful music; oh, what beautiful music! I had one of my first experiences in a temple. It was at a marriage, and the music was wonderful – Saint-Saens, I later learned; organ music, the second best organ in Paris – wonderful! I was 14 years old, sitting high up in the galleries with my mother, and this music was being played. There were some leaded-glass windows – white, with no designs. I was gazing at one of these windows, feeling uplifted by the music, when suddenly through the window came a flash like a bolt of lightning. Just like lightning. [195] It entered – my eyes were open – it entered like this (*Mother strikes her breast violently*), and then I ... I had the feeling of becoming vast and all-powerful.... And it lasted for days.

Of course, my mother was such an out-and-out materialist, thank God, that it was impossible to speak to her of invisible things – she took them as evidence of a deranged brain! Nothing counted for her but what could be touched and seen. But this was a divine grace – I had no opportunity to say anything. I kept my experience to myself. But it was one of my first contacts with.... I learned later that it was an entity from the past who had come back into me through the aspiration arising from the music.

But I have rarely had an experience in churches. Rather the opposite: I have very often had the painful experience of the human effort to find solace, a divine compassion ... falling into very bad hands.

One of my most terrible experiences took place in Venice (the cathedrals there are so beautiful – magnificent!). I remember I was painting – they had let me settle down in a corner to paint – and nearby there was a ... (what do they call it?) ... a confessional. And a poor woman was kneeling there in distress – with such a dreadful sense of sin! So piteous! She wept and wept. Then I saw the priest coming, oh, like a monster, a hard-hearted monster! He went inside; he was like an iron bar. And there was this poor woman sobbing, sobbing; and the voice of the other one, hard, curt.... I could barely contain myself.

I don't know why, but I have had this kind of experience so very often: either a hostile force lurking behind and swallowing up everything, or else man – ruthless man abusing the Power.

In fact, I have seen this all over the world. I have never been on very good terms with religions, neither in Europe, nor Africa, nor Japan, nor even here.

(silence)

At the age of eighteen, I remember having such an intense need in me to KNOW.... Because I was having experiences – I had all kinds of experiences – but my surroundings offered me no chance to receive an intellectual knowledge which would have given me the meaning of it all: I couldn't even speak of them. I was having experience after experience.... For years, I had experiences during the night (but I was

very careful never to speak about them!) – memories from past lives, all sorts of things, but without any base of intellectual knowledge. (Of course, the advantage of this was that my experiences were not mentally contrived; they were entirely spontaneous.) But I had such a NEED in me to know! ... I remember living in a house (one of these houses with a lot of apartments), and in the apartment next door were some young Catholics whose faith was very ... they were very convinced. And seeing all that, I remember saying to myself one day while brushing my hair, ‘These people are lucky to be born into a religion and believe unquestioningly! It’s so easy! You have nothing to do but believe – how simple that makes it.’ I was feeling like this, and then when I realized what I was thinking (*laughing*), well, I gave myself a good scolding: ‘Lazybones!’

To know, know, KNOW! ... You see, I knew nothing, really, nothing but the things of ordinary life: external knowledge. I had learned everything I had been given to learn. I not only learned what I was taught but also what my brother was taught – higher mathematics and all that! I learned and I learned and I learned – and it was NOTHING. None of it explained anything to me – nothing. I couldn’t understand a thing!

To know! ...

It was to happen to me two years later when I met someone who told me of Theon’s teaching.

When I was told that the Divine was within – the teaching of the Gita, but in words

understandable to a Westerner – that there was an inner Presence, that one carried the

Divine within oneself, oh! ... What a revelation! In a few minutes, I suddenly

understood all, all, all. Understood everything. It brought the contact instantly.” **The**

**Mother/April 29, 1961**

**This was religion, this was Nature’s rule.**

In a fell chapel of iniquity

To worship a black pitiless image of Power

Kneeling one must cross hard-hearted stony courts (**reminds me of the animal sacrifices and the hard ascetic tortures one imposes on the body in the name of the Divine**),

A pavement like a floor of evil fate.

Each stone was a keen edge of ruthless force

And glued with the chilled blood from tortured breasts;

The dry gnarled trees stood up like dying men  
Stiffened into a pose of agony,  
And from each window peered an **ominous priest**  
Chanting **Te Deums** for slaughter's crowning grace,  
(In Latin 'Te' means 'you' and 'Deum' means 'God.' There is a famous Latin  
hymn praising god which reads, "Te Deum laudamus" and it can be translated  
as "Thee, God, we praise.")

Uprooted cities, blasted human homes,  
Burned writhen bodies, the bombshell's massacre.  
"Our enemies are fallen, are fallen," they sang,  
"All who once stayed our will are smitten and dead;  
How great we are, how merciful art Thou."

Thus thought they to reach God's impassive throne

**And Him command whom all their acts opposed,**

Magnifying their deeds to touch his skies,  
And make him an accomplice of their crimes.  
There no relenting pity could have place,  
But ruthless strength and iron moods had sway,  
A dateless sovereignty of terror and gloom:

This took the figure of a darkened God  
Revered by the racked wretchedness he had made,  
Who held in thrall a miserable world,  
And helpless hearts nailed to unceasing woe  
Adored the feet that trampled them into mire (complete submission to this  
force).

It was a world of sorrow and of hate,

Sorrow with hatred for its lonely joy,

**Hatred with others' sorrow as its feast;**

A bitter rictus curled the suffering mouth;

A tragic cruelty saw its ominous chance.

Hate was the black archangel of that realm;

It glowed, a sombre jewel in the heart

Burning the soul with its malignant rays (torturing the evolving soul),

And wallowed in its fell abyss of might.

These passions even objects seemed to exude,—

For mind overflowed into the inanimate

That answered with the wickedness it received (even inanimate objects pulsed with the vibration of darkness and cruelty),—

Against their users used malignant powers,

**Hurt without hands and strangely, suddenly slew,**

Appointed as instruments of an unseen doom.

Or they made themselves a fateful prison wall

Where men condemned wake through the creeping hours

Counted by the tollings of an **ominous bell**.

An evil environment worsened evil souls:

All things were conscious there and all perverse.

In this infernal realm he dared to press (he walked through this realm without submission to this force relying solely on his Soul's strength and the Divine name so that he may find the source of this darkness and pain)

Even into its deepest pit and darkest core,

Perturbed its tenebrous base, dared to contest

Its ancient privileged right and absolute force:

In Night he plunged to know her dreadful heart,

**In Hell he sought the root and cause of Hell. (The key of Immortality is there in the hell.)**

As he descended into greater depths and to the source (the Abyss) ..he had to face many distractions that sought to take him away from his goal...he also had to endure, battle and overcome many opponents who would tear him down...he sustained many injuries that are slow to heal. He was taken prisoner by these forces and forced to endure great hardships and drink the poison (exhaust all punishments). As he was trapped and unable to move further, his instruments of mind and sense failed him...only his Soul still shone and through his Soul he entered a mindless void

Its anguished **gulfs** opened in his own breast;

He listened to clamours of its crowded pain,

The heart-beats of its fatal loneliness.

Above was a chill deaf eternity.

In vague tremendous passages of Doom

He heard the **goblin** Voice that guides to slay,

And faced the enchantments of the demon Sign,

And traversed the ambush of the opponent Snake (mother (Maa Krishna) these all seem to be actual rather than poetic opponents that a sadhak must traverse).

**(These are Overhead poetry, the truth descended from higher planes.**

**Sri Aurobindo had explored these nether planes of Consciousness and**

**left vast clue for a Sadhaka for further exploration in those dark plane.)**

In menacing tracts, **in tortured solitudes**



Companionless he roamed through desolate ways  
Where the red Wolf waits by the fordless stream  
And Death's black eagles scream to the precipice,  
And met the hounds of bale who hunt men's hearts  
Baying across the veldts of Destiny,  
In footless battlefields of the Abyss  
Fought shadowy combats in mute eyeless depths,  
Assaults of Hell endured and Titan strokes

And bore the fierce inner wounds that are slow to heal. **(He would bear both inner and outer wounds that are slow to heal.)**

**Its complementary line pursued by Satyavan:**

**"A million wounds gape in his (Satyavan's) secret heart." Savitri, book-6, Canto-2**

**A prisoner of a hooded magic Force,**

**Captured and trailed in Falsehood's lethal net**

And often strangled in the noose of grief,  
Or cast in the grim morass of swallowing doubt,  
Or shut into pits of error and despair,

**He drank her poison draughts till none was left.**

In a world where neither hope nor joy could come

The ordeal he suffered of evil's absolute reign **(he had to suffer as others in this plane have suffered...Mother (Maa Krishna) it seems to me that those who wish to redeem a world will have to suffer as others have suffered in that world...they cannot redeem it from above), (No, to redeem it from above is one of the possibility, but it did not work well. So to redeem the world from below or invasion of Supramental Force into the body through feet (Inconscient) was recognised as complementary approach and a third**

**one was also envisaged that of supramental force capturing the body from all ends simultaneously.)**

Yet kept intact his spirit's radiant truth (this is the primary difference between one who is ignorant and one who is aware of his true nature).

Incapable of motion or of force,

**In Matter's blank denial gaoled and blind** (kept a prisoner),

Pinned to the black inertia of our base

He treasured between his hands his flickering soul.

**His being ventured into mindless Void,**

Intolerant **gulfs** that knew not thought nor sense;

Thought ceased, sense failed, his soul still saw and knew (his instruments failed him for they were limited only his Soul, his true being saved him).

In atomic parcellings of the Infinite

Near to the dumb beginnings of lost Self (the soul in the unconscious),

He felt the curious small futility

Of the creation of material things.

**Or, stifled in the Inconscient's hollow dusk** (there was something within the husk of inconscience),

The king as he kept probing came across the place where the initial emanation of Life from the unconscious and as he kept probing came across a place of 'abysmal secrecy' where he felt the sealed/hidden sense of this world. When he at last stood on the lower most floor of the subconscious realm he found the Divine Being/Soul in the unconscious. He realised that this being must awaken to transform nature. The touch of this purusha transformed all his pain into joy and made him realise that the darkness is only a mask worn by the divine and that death is only a small cellar in the house of life and that all our failings ,

stumblings and losses are all the meagre price we pay to reclaim our original divinity. **Yes**

He sounded the mystery dark and bottomless

Of the enormous and unmeaning deeps

Whence struggling life in a dead universe rose (the first emanation/birth place of Life from the inconscience).

There in the stark identity lost by mind

He felt the **sealed sense** of the insensible world (the hidden meaning of this insensible plane was kept)

And a mute wisdom in the unknowing Night.

Into the abysmal secrecy he came

Where darkness peers from her mattress, grey and nude,

And stood on the last locked **subconscious's floor** (he had reached the bottom of the Abyss)

Where Being slept unconscious of its thoughts (Mother (Maa Krishna) is this the iridescent brilliant Being the Divine Mother found sleeping deep within the

inconscience?) (**This is the Subconscious Self, the Divine stationed in the**

**Subconscious Sheath, whose priceless value could save the world.) You**

**can know more about this Being from the following lines:**

In darkness' core she dug out wells of light,

Savitri-41

A treasure was found of a supernal Day.

In the **deep subconscious** glowed her jewel-lamp;

Lifted, it showed the riches of the Cave

Where, by the miser traffickers of sense  
Unused, guarded beneath Night's dragon paws,  
In folds of velvet darkness they sleep  
Whose **priceless value could have saved the world.**

Savitri-42

Life in him learned its huge **subconscious rear**;  
The little fronts unlocked to the unseen Vasts:

Savitri-88

A whisper falls into life's inner ear  
And echoes from the **dun subconscious caves**,  
Speech leaps, thought quivers, the heart vibrates, the will  
Answers and tissue and nerve obey the call.

Savitri-162

Into the abysmal secrecy he came  
Where darkness peers from her mattress, grey and nude,  
And stood on the last locked **subconscious's floor**  
Where **Being** slept unconscious of its thoughts  
And built the world not knowing what it built.

Savitri-231

A divinising stream possessed his veins,  
His body's cells awoke to spirit sense,  
Each nerve became a burning thread of joy:  
Tissue and flesh partook beatitude.  
Alight, the dun unplumbed **subconscious caves**  
Thrilled with prescience to her longed for tread  
And filled with flickering crests and praying tongues.

Savitri-334

In a narrow passage, the **subconscious's gate**,  
She breathed with difficulty and pain and strove  
To find the **inner self** concealed in sense.

Savitri-489

Across a perilous border line she passed  
Where Life dips into the **subconscious dusk**  
Or struggles from Matter into chaos of mind,  
Aswarm with elemental entities  
And fluttering shapes of vague half-bodied thought  
And crude beginnings of incontinent force.

Savitri-489

O human copy and disguise of God  
Who seekst the deity thou keepst hid  
And livest by the Truth thou hast known,  
Follow the world's winding highway to its source.  
There in the silence few have ever reached,  
Thou shalt see the **Fire burning on the bare stone**  
And deep cavern of thy secret soul.

Savitri-501

And built the world not knowing what it built.  
There waiting its hour the future lay unknown,  
There is the record of the vanished stars.  
There in the slumber of the cosmic Will

He saw the secret key of Nature's change. (the discovery of the

**Subconscious Self is the secret of Nature's change.)**

A light was with him, an invisible hand  
Was laid upon the error and the pain  
Till it became a quivering ecstasy,  
The shock of sweetness of an arm's embrace.

He saw in Night the Eternal's shadowy veil,

Knew death for a cellar of the house of life (Death is only a small underground cell in the large mansion of Subconscious all Life),

**In destruction felt creation's hasty pace** (all destruction that human's in their limited sight are repulsed by are an effort by nature to hasten the transformation),

“Outwardly also, the nation or community or race which shrinks too long from destroying and replacing its past forms of life, is itself destroyed, rots and perishes and out of its debris other nations, communities and races are formed. By destruction of the old giant occupants man made himself a place upon earth. By destruction of the Titans the gods maintain the continuity of the divine Law in the cosmos. Whoever prematurely attempts to get rid of this law of battle and destruction, strives vainly against the greater will of the World-Spirit. Whoever turns from it in the weakness of his lower members, as did *Arjuna* in the beginning, — therefore was his shrinking condemned as a small and false pity, an inglorious, an un-Aryan and unheavenly feebleness of heart and impotence of spirit, *klaibyam, ksudram hridaya-daurbalyam*, — is showing not true virtue, but a want of spiritual courage to face the sterner truths of Nature and of action and existence. Man can only exceed the law of battle by discovering the greater law of his immortality.” CSWA/19/Essays on the Gita-384-85,

“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 is patiently preparing its advent.” **The Mother**/The Mother's Agenda/7/265,

“**Truth** does not depend on any external form and shall manifest in spite of all bad will or opposition.” **The Mother**/The Mother's Agenda/19<sup>th</sup> February, 1966,

Knew loss as the price of a celestial gain

And hell as a short cut to heaven's gates (all those who are to be transformed and meet the Divine in this world (*Ihaiva*) go through the short cut of Hell).

He saw how the light from this being tore apart the ignorance and inconscience and transformed all pain and suffering into joy, all distorted forms were made luminous reflecting the Divine within. Mother was this the transformation of the King's being alone (these experiences begin in the universal consciousness of the individual being, so Sri Aurobindo made many invisible change and transformation in the Subconscious and Inconscient world, which has made the passage easier for His spiritual successors and this may be identified His unfinished work in consciousness.) (Any individual transformation of a universalised individual is equally extended towards the world transformation and world change.) rather than the entire plane, or is it the transformation of part of this plane.....otherwise there would not have been a need for Savitri to descend? (The Mother's descent on earth complements Sri Aurobindo's action.)

The King having found the secret of existence in the inconscience

*The Inconscience is superficial like the ignorance of the waking human mind or the Inconscience or subconsciousness of his sleeping mind, and within it is the All-conscient;*

*Still, because the Non-Existence is a concealed Existence, the Inconscience a concealed Consciousness, the insensibility a masked and dormant Ananda, these secret realities must emerge; the hidden Overmind and Supermind too must in the end fulfil themselves in this apparently opposite organization from a dark infinite*

Then in Illusion's occult factory

And in the **Inconscient's magic printing-house (below the subconscious there is inconscient.)**

Torn were the formats of the primal Night

And shattered the stereotypes of Ignorance.

Alive, breathing a deep spiritual breath,

Nature expunged her stiff mechanical code

And the articles of the **bound soul's** contract,

Falsehood gave back to Truth her tortured shape.

Annulled were the tables of the law of Pain, **(by the discovery of the Inconscient Self.)**

And in their place grew luminous characters.

The skilful Penman's unseen finger wrote

His swift intuitive calligraphy;

Earth's forms were made his divine documents,

The wisdom embodied mind could not reveal,

**Inconscience chased from the world's voiceless breast;**

**Transfigured** were the fixed schemes of reasoning Thought.

**'All these three lower powers of being build upon the Inconscient and seem to be originated and supported by it: the black dragon of the**



**Inconscience** sustains with its vast wings and its black of darkness the whole structure of the material universe; its energies unroll the flux of things, its obscure intimations seem to be the starting-point of consciousness itself and the source of all life-impulse. The Inconscient, the consequence of this origination and predominance, is taken now by a certain line of enquiry as the real origin and creator. It has indeed to be accepted that an Inconscient force, an Inconscient substance are the starting point of the evolution, but it is a conscious Spirit and not an Inconscient Being that is emerging in the evolution. The Inconscient and its primary works are penetrated by a succession of higher and higher powers of being and are made subject to Consciousness so that its obstructions to the evolution, its circles of restriction, are slowly broken, the Python coils of its obscurity shot through by the arrows of the Sun-God; so are the limitations of our material substance diminished until they can be transcended and mind, life and body can be transformed through a possession of them by the greater law of the divine Consciousness, Energy and Spirit.' The Life Divine-692

Arousing consciousness in things inert,  
He imposed upon dark atom and dumb mass  
The diamond script of the Imperishable,  
Inscribed on the dim heart of fallen things  
A paean-song of the free Infinite  
And the Name, foundation of eternity,  
And traced on the awake exultant cells (transformation of the cells due to the  
**discovery of the Inconscient and Subconscient Self.**)

In the ideographs of the Ineffable

The lyric of the love that waits through Time

And the **mystic volume of the Book of Bliss** (Mother (Maa Krishna) is this the book yet to be written...of the unfinished work of the Divine Mother as Savitri...as in the current Savitri book Death has been defeated and the Divine sanction for transformation and the Divine's descent into matter obtained, but the transformation is yet to occur?)

**In *Savitri*, Sri Aurobindo has hinted also the next book beyond Savitri, which is identified as 'The Book of Bliss'. This Book of Bliss will record extensively other two Supreme Experiences of Divine Bliss of which The Mother was interested but as per availability of the record She never got the opportunity to go through. These two experiences are activation of Supramental Ananda in the Inconscient Self (of which hinted here in Savitri) and Juxtaposition of the two Ananda from Supramental Self and Inconscient Self resulting in experience of supreme Ananda from all ends. These two causal body experiences will probably carry the cellular transformation experience to its acme. All that are hinted in *Savitri* but not developed will be nurtured in this *Book of Bliss*. We can prepare our inner living to meet subtle Savitri again in the '*Book of Bliss*'.**

**"Night of 6<sup>th</sup> 7<sup>th</sup> March 1964:- Something has begun to permeate this terrestrial consciousness: a power of transformation, the ananda of progress, of animal becoming man, of man becoming superman, What a force, what a power—I have never felt that intensity in the material world. And no resistance anywhere: everything was enthusiastically participating... The experience of the Ananda of progress gave a TERRESTRIAL meaning to all those scattered little promises. The earth—**

a little thing which my consciousness dominated, but which was exclusive object of my concentrations. The present imperfections of the body are tolerated: the “obvious” transformation –something secondary and not urgent in the overall vision of the Work. But soon, the body could be entirely driven by the direct Will. The feeling that a corner has been turned for the earth. This morning I noted the experience through the same progress—“the penetration and permeation into material substance of the Ananda of the power of progress in Life.” The whole material substance of the earth received this ananda of the power of progress. Even plants participated...a power that can crush everything and rebuild everything. Only when the flash of the mental transformation through the supramental descent joins ananda of Power will there occur things that will be a bit...indisputable. For the moment, only those who have faith can see: they see examples of tiny miracles multiply... During the experience, I knew there would be another one, which is yet to come, which would join with this one to form a third, and that junction will change something in the appearances. I don’t know when it will come.” **The Mother’s Agenda-5/73-79**

And the message of the superconscient Fire (that the Supreme gives to Savitri in *The Soul’s Choice and the Supreme Consummation*) .

Then life beat pure in the corporeal frame;

The infernal Gleam died and could slay no more.

Hell split across its huge abrupt **façade**

Façade (A French word): “Hell split across its huge abrupt façade” (Savitri-232) “A balcony and miraculous façade.” (Savitri-88) Façade means a front

and face of the building, especially when wrought with artistic embellishments.

As if a magic building were undone,

**Night opened and vanished like a gulf of dream.**

Into being's gap scooped out as empty Space

In which she had filled the place of absent God,

There poured a wide intimate and blissful Dawn;

**Healed were all things that Time's torn heart had made**

And sorrow could live no more in Nature's breast:

Division ceased to be, for God was there.

The soul lit the conscious body with its ray (transformation of the body and it reflecting the luminosity of the soul within),

Matter and spirit mingled and were one (the bridge was built but did this occur only in the King's being or part of the inconscient plane?). **Transformation of**

**Inconscient is possible through individual channel. The King's individual Self is universalised and he lives in the cosmic consciousness and each of his Divine union has its universal repercussion.**

'And Matter is the Spirit's willing bride' Savitri-538,'

'Matter and spirit mingled and were one.' Savitri-232

"What liberty has the soul which feels not free

Unless stripped bare and cannot kiss the bonds

The Lover winds around his playmate's limbs, (Marriage between dynamic Spirit and static Matter.)

Choosing his tyranny, crushed in his embrace? (Inrush of large Divine Force is like a tyranny which can crush the material substance.)

To seize him better with her boundless heart

She accepts the limiting circle of his arms, (Matter accepts and possesses the limiting circle of dynamic Spirit.)

Bows full of bliss beneath his mastering hands (imperfect Matter consecrates itself before Perfect Spirit.)

And laughs in his rich constraints, most bound, most free. (Matter is delighted by meeting and handling the Spirit's constraints.)

This is my answer to thy lures, O Death.” Savitri-653, (This is also the relation between Paramatma Satyavan (static Spirit) and Para-prakriti Savitri (dynamic Spirit).)

**This descent into the Night and entry into the world of falsehood is a part of the King Aswapati’s fourth adventurous Divine Call, which he has to fulfil in this life:**

**The First Divine Call: One receives the Divine Mother’s Call to live the Divine Life by renunciation of world attraction and attachment to mutable personality. When the vital and physical nature stand as an impediment to pure spiritual pursuit then out of that compulsion Asceticism and Illusionism are born. The highest achievement of this call is a pure and unmixed Absolute, the total Nirvana of mentality and mental ego, entire spiritual victory and surrender of lower nature. Thus a foundation of a pure spiritual consciousness is established which is the first object in the evolution of a spiritual man.**

**The Second Divine Call: Then out of them some can hold Her Divine Call to elevate the life of renunciation to the gradation of entire consecration of inner and outer life to the Divine. The four outer natures that need to be consecrated are, physical mind, *tamas*, vital mind, *prana*, emotional mind, *chitta*, and intellect, *buddhi* and the inner nature of four-fold soul forces that need consecration are the soul of self-knowledge and truth, *Brahmana*, the soul of courage and strength, *Kshetria*, the soul of mutuality and harmony, *Vaisya* and the soul of works and perfection, *Shudra*. The highest achievement of this Divine call is the dynamisation**

of four Divine Shakti of Maheswari, Mahakali , Mahalakhmi and Mahasaraswati in the individual life.

The Third Divine Call: Then few can climb to Her un-perishing Sun, the supramental Plane and channel to earth mind, earth life and earth matter the wizard Divine Ray.

The Fourth Divine Call: And still it is fewer who can dare to dynamise Her call and trace the path of Immortality uninterruptedly through Matter's Night of abysmal hell.

The Fifth Divine Call: Then it is the fewest who receive the call to manifest the *Avatara*, to whom She reveals Herself in its entirety and who can hope to arrest the Wheels of earth's Doom and universalise Her action of Divinising the clay.

END OF CANTO EIGHT

**My sweet child,**

**With my all love & blessings for this NAVARATHRI and for your Savitri notes.....**

**At Their Lotus Feet**

**Your loving mother**

**S. A. Maa Krishna**

#### Post Thesis

Each line of Savitri is equally important. Here below a division is made for the purpose of Sadhana, for the purpose of concentration, contemplation and meditation and tracing a path of Unknowable.

**The Important Secret of this chapter:**

“The unspoken **Word** that inspires unconscious forms” Savitri-222

“Obscured was the Truth-light in the cavern heart” Savitri-(**by the desire soul**)

“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

**The More Important Secret of this chapter:**

“Oppressing the God-spark within the soul”Savitri-224

“The self of life (**the pranamaya purusha**) yields up its instruments” Savitri-224

“This (**journey to hell**) too the traveller of the worlds must dare.

A warrior in the dateless duel’s strife,

He entered into dumb despairing Night

Challenging the darkness with his luminous soul.” Savitri-227

“Yet kept intact his spirit’s radiant truth” Savitri-230

**The Most Important Secret of this chapter:**

“She groped in his deeps for an invisible Law,

Fumbled in the **dim subconscious** for his mind (**that had fallen**) (**tamas, rajas and sattwa are three negative inconscient mental energy.**)

And strove to find a way for spirit to be. “(**Search for discovery of Subconscient Self.**) Savitri-222,

“Yet in her formidable instinctive mind

She feels the **One** grow in the heart of Time

And sees the Immortal shine through the human mould.” Savitri-224

“Into the abysmal secrecy he came

Where darkness peers from her mattress, grey and nude,

And stood on the last locked **subconscient’s floor**

Where **Being** slept unconscious of its thoughts

And built the world not knowing what it built.” Savitri-231

## Om Namo Bhagavateh

“Inconscience swallowing up the cosmic **Mind**” Savitri-221

“He saw a **Shape illimitable and vague**

Sitting on Death who swallows all things born” Savitri-222

“**And in the cradle slay the divine Child**” Savitri-224

“The **world’s shrines** they (shadowy Forces) have occupied, usurped its thrones”  
Savitri-226

“**A Nature hostile to the (Divine) Mother-Force.**” Savitri-224

“A silence falls upon the spirit’s heights,

From the veiled sanctuary the God retires,

Empty and cold is the chamber of the Bride;

The golden Nimbus now is seen no more,

No longer burns the white spiritual ray

And hushed for ever is the secret Voice.

Then by the Angel of the Vigil Tower

A name is struck from the recording book;

A flame that sang in Heaven sinks quenched and mute;

In ruin ends the epic of a soul.

This is the tragedy of the inner death

When forfeited is the divine element

And only a mind and body live to die.” Savitri-225

“The doors of God they have locked with keys of creed

And shut out by the Law his tireless Grace.

Along all Nature’s lines they have set their posts

And intercept the caravans of Light;

Wherever the Gods act, they intervene.” Savitri-225

“**Assuming names divine they guide and rule.**” Savitri-226

“The giant sons of Darkness sit and plan

The drama of the earth, their tragic stage.

All who would raise the fallen world must come

Under the dangerous arches of their power;

For even the **radiant children** of the gods

To darken their privilege is and dreadful right.

None can reach heaven who has not passed through hell.” Savitri-226-227

“In Night he plunged to know her dreadful heart,

**In Hell he sought the root and cause of Hell.**” Savitri-230

“He saw in Night the Eternal’s shadowy veil,

Knew death for a cellar of the house of life,

In destruction felt creation’s hasty pace,

Knew loss as the price of a celestial gain

And hell as a short cut to heaven’s gates.” Savitri-231

“Inconscience chased from the world’s voiceless breast;

Transfigured were the fixed schemes of reasoning Thought.



Arousing consciousness in things inert,  
He imposed upon dark atom and dumb mass  
The diamond script of the Imperishable,  
Inscribed on the dim heart of fallen things  
A paeon-song of the free Infinite  
And the Name, foundation of eternity,  
And traced on the awake exultant cells  
In the ideographs of the Ineffable  
The lyric of the love that waits through Time  
And the mystic volume of the Book of Bliss  
And the message of the superconscient Fire.” Savitri-232  
“Healed were all things that Time’s torn heart had made  
And sorrow could live no more in Nature’s breast:” Savitri-233

Pondicherry

30.11.2020

Divine Amar Atman!

My Blessed Divine Child Guruprasad,

My all love and blessings to you. In Book-2, Canto-8, King Aswapati’s Soul dared to adventure into the dark ocean of Subconscient and Inconscient plane with Supramental energy at his disposal.

This Canto gives some new message on the dark nether world. It has identified the Mother of Evil as the guardian of that world and represented Death as her foster son. Those who strive immortality on earth must confront with this dark antagonist Force.

This Canto also hints about twice born Soul known as Divine Child (224). They need congenial atmosphere in which they can survive and flower. Unfortunately ‘world’s Spiritual Shrines’ (226) are occupied by dark Forces and they cunningly slay the Divine children.

This Canto gives the secret of outer Death. Before outer death, when the growth of the Soul is arrested, his Psychic being decides to leave the body. After this Psychic escape, the aura or the golden nimbus around the body withdraws. A dark shadow is replaced. And finally the subtle body and subtle mind leave the body.

Those who want to lead a Spiritual life or want to become instrument of Truth, their name is recorded in the Subconscient and inconscient world. The giant sons of darkness sit and plan to make the life of instruments of truth or god’s radiant children, miserable. Those who cannot bear their (dark forces) long torture and wounds are not fit for higher Spiritual life and cannot make earth a play field of heaven.

So world problems can be resolved by opening of the Supramental Self, and invert its dynamic energy to enter into dark Subconscient and Inconscient world, discovery and activation of Subconscient and Inconscient Selves and by their Force and Light slay the dark antagonist Forces and transform that nether life. Thus ‘sorrow could live no more in Nature’s breast.’

OM TAT SAT

With my eternal love and blessings....

At Their Feet

Your loving Mother

S.A. Maa Krishna

18.08.2021

Om Namo Bhagavate

Dear Mother

Pranams. (with my blessings.) Hope you are well. I have read this (Book-2) canto eight and appended your notes. I don't have any questions. Your notes are interesting and we must be ever vigilant against the dark forces who will try to arrest spiritual growth. (Their role decreases if we can ascend in the higher planes of Consciousness.) I pray that some day these forces will be conquered, transformed and bring light to the world. (Regarding your this aspiration there are some hints in Savitri. They are:

“And as he (Narad) sang the demons wept with joy

Foreseeing the end of their long dreadful task (the demons acting as self appointed adversaries in their own manner serve the Divine works, they act as the fire through which all purification occurs)

(Demons are dark instruments created by the Divine to carry ahead evolution in Ignorance. With the advent of the Supramental world their long dreadful task will come to an end. They will be transformed into wonderful God.)

And the defeat for which they hoped in vain,

And glad release from their self-chosen doom

And return into the One from whom they came.” Savitri-417 (In Supramental world these dark forces will also undergo Divine transformation and retain their bright form.)

Its complementary line:

“Our life’s uncertain way winds circling on,

Our mind’s unquiet search asks always light,

Till they (lower vital beings) have learned their **secret in their source,**

In the light of the Timeless and its spaceless home

In the joy of the Eternal sole and one.” Savitri-153-154

“Illumined by her all-seeing identity

Knowledge and Ignorance could strive no more;

No longer could the **titan** Opposites,

Antagonist poles of the world’s artifice,

Impose the illusion of their twofold screen

Throwing their figures between us and her.” Savitri-313

“The boundless joy (of the divine Mother) the blind world-forces seek,”

Savitri-314

Love (with my blessings.)

Guruprasad

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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