

# *Sri Aurobindo's Consciousness*

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

And I am just trying to fulfill that action.”

*The Mother*

“*Sri Aurobindo* is the Lord, but only a part of the Lord, not the Lord of His totality because the Lord is All—all that is manifested and all that is not manifested. There is nothing that is not the Lord..., but those who are conscious of the Lord are very rare. And this unconsciousness of the creation is what constitutes its Falsehood.”<sup>18</sup>

*The Mother*

*Sri Aurobindo* represents, the Being, the Spirit, the *Sat*, initially the static state of Consciousness and finally the total Consciousness of the Eternal, which gathers together all experience in the truth of a supreme and all-reconciling Oneness; this Consciousness is at once the *Purusha's* possession and the full conscious control of the *Prakriti* and by its pressure the transformation of Soul and Nature in Ignorance is experienced; increasing manifestation of *Ishwara* in the cosmic Being who dynamises out of Himself as increasing manifestation of *Ishwari* in the cosmic Nature and distinction between *Ishwara* and *Shakti* begins to disappear to support Their Divine union and universalised individuality and possession of complete Power and Presence of the Divine in every cell of the body and beyond it there could be the Consciousness of the *Avatara*, assuming a human name and form for the Transcendent Action, Supreme Creation, Delight of active oneness of *Brahman* with *Maya* leading one to the origin of the Existence and *Sachchidananda* Consciousness of the Divine *Lila*.

This evolving Divinity is paralysed when approached wrongly through the limitation of consciousness. To limit the Illimitable and divide the Indivisible are identified as the first sin of a **Spiritual man**. For him Divine is primarily Impersonal and secondarily Personal. Wherever this sequence is compromised there Spirituality diminishes into slow evolutionary movement of efficient self-expansive Religion. His sin seems to become great when instead of becoming a conscious channel and instrument of the Divine he attempts to correct the imperfection of the God's unfinished world manifestation, who works out the distorting creation, *Maya*, through wisdom which went forth since the beginning of creation. The corrective measure of this sin of finding fault of the Faultless Creator is that he would under no circumstance 'set the power and knowledge in him against the power and knowledge of others or affirm himself as an ego striving against other egos.'<sup>20</sup> His greater sin is to live content with blissful inner life of 'golden impotence'<sup>21</sup> without any force to change the harsh outer life or his exclusive conversion of inner life of thought and feeling without corresponding similar transformation of surface life and body would result in

some ‘maimed achievement.’<sup>19</sup> The sin born out of this static blissful seclusion is corrected by dynamising the triple wheel of *Karma, Jnana and Bhakti Yoga* together simultaneously by giving equal importance to the evolution of these three Soul Forces of *Sachchidananda*. His last and greatest sin is the ‘spiritual pride’<sup>1</sup> which prevents him from embracing the whole of the existence through some exclusive preoccupation and restricts his relation with the all-inclusive, all-embracing and all-exceeding Divine through some partial Divine union. For him all exclusive enjoyments are imperfect, relative and incomplete account of Divine Bliss and perfection comes when this joy is shared by all.

Active mind has the capability of possessing the Divine partly whereas through the passive mind the Divine is capable of possessing the mind entirely. Similarly integral Yoga confirms that truth and practice of the greatest *Shastra* or written truth, which is a preoccupation of active mind, can lead one to the ‘partial expression of the eternal Knowledge’<sup>3</sup> and for entire knowledge one must lean on the Soul, the seat of supreme *Shastra* and ‘the eternal *Veda*’<sup>9</sup> and the former confirms that a *Sadhaka* may follow one or many *Shastras* to awaken in him a crowning varieties of highest Spiritual experiences and the latter confirms that this must culminate by becoming ‘a *Sadhaka* of the Eternal’<sup>3</sup> beyond all written truth.

The study and practice of *Sri Aurobindo’s* writings can be used as means of a double evolution, mental as well as a decisive direct Supreme Action in three ascending stages through the development of Intellect and Intuition. (1) Firstly, if this effort is utilised for exclusive development of the intellect then even a severely trained intellect is considered as an inexhaustible source of distortion and its critical control over spiritual experience can be hampering and unreliable. In spite of the above limitation Intellect can help in the evolution of the outward nature and the evolution of mind to its greatest possible range, height and subtlety, which is necessary for the unveiling an entirely intuitive intelligence. (2) Secondly, if this exercise is used as a means of exclusive development of Intuition, then there will be the evolution of the Spiritual being but this development is a world escaping and heaven seeking spirituality. (3) And lastly, if this exercise is used as means of developing both Intuition and Intellect with Intellect granted a subordinate status of only verifying the rich harvest of Intuitive truth and then a comprehensive change of double evolution of outer and inner nature become practicable.

The Supreme Truth revealed to *Sri Aurobindo* through His writings is divided into two parts, that of (1) firstly, the truth and practice descended sufficiently through His *sadhana* which is necessary for a *Sadhaka* to build his strong Spiritual foundation and (2) secondly, the highest descended truth hinted in one book is either developed in another book or not developed during His life time and these hints are necessary for a *Sadhaka* for integration and perfection of his whole being and nature. So this double utility in practice of integral Yoga can open a passage towards *Sri Aurobindo’s* Supreme Influence.

### **The Highest Hinted Truth of *The Synthesis of Yoga*:**

The main contribution of *The Synthesis of Yoga* to the world is that it universalizes the individual consciousness and helps to resolve the most difficult problem of integration of the human and Divine personality through the middle or link plane of *Vijnana* which interposes the triune glory of the utter Spirit, the Infinite Existence, Consciousness and Bliss of the Eternal and our lower triple nature of Mind, Life and Body. *The Gita* developed sufficiently the divine mystery of *Purusha Yajna* and hinted little about *Prakriti Yajna*. *Sri Aurobindo* was able to go beyond *the Gita* by developing and exploring the highest secret hinted in it, which is through pursuance of Integral *Karma Yoga*, Integral *Jnana Yoga*, Integral *Bhakti Yoga* and the Integral Yoga of Self-perfection one arrives at the dynamisation of four Divine *Shaktis*, *chatwara manabastatha*<sup>6</sup>, that of *Mahasaraswati*, *Maheswari*, *Mahalakshmi* and *Mahakali* respectively leading a liberated Soul towards the liberation of Nature. This exercise in *The Synthesis of Yoga* is further complemented by developing the highest truth of *Purusha Yajna* hinted in *the Upanishads* resulting in *The Life Divine* and developing the highest truth of *Prakriti Yajna* hinted in *the Veda* resulting in *The Mother* and the *Savitri* books.

The Integral *Shastra* provides similar opportunity and absolute liberty to identify and restate the highest secrets hinted in *The Synthesis of Yoga* and explore the possible means to extend these experiences which need not be restricted within the limitation of intellectual exercise but a subject of profound and deep spiritual experience.

The highest secret, hinted in *The Synthesis of Yoga*, is identified as the basis of its self-exceeding. First it declared that the synthesis is possible not by including all the methods of traditional Yoga schools but by discovering their central secrets, central faith, central dynamic process and directing them to move towards the Source, *the Sachchidananda*. So an evolution of integral method is recommended in which all the faculties related with integral perfection is included. Integral method itself is a progressive and evolving method which are initially dynamised with the three *Purushas*, that of Psychic, Spiritual and Supramental Being and finally a more comprehensive approach of entering all the planes of Consciousness through the ten *Purushas* that of Inconscient, Subconscient, Physical, Vital, Lower Mental, Psychic, Higher Mental or Spiritual, Universal, Supramental and Bliss Self. The uncovering of the ten *Purushas* and perfection of their encircling ten *koshas*, sheaths, subtle bodies are the subject of our final concern. *The Synthesis of Yoga* has hinted that we are surrounded with many subtle bodies but never got the opportunity to develop them elaborately. It also hinted about the absolute trance into which few can enter but all cannot return to earthly existence. The other criteria and utility of absolute trance in Integral Yoga was beyond its scope. It spoke elaborately about exclusive concentration to which all traditional schools of Yoga lean but developed little about Integral Concentration in which Integral Yoga must

proceed and still less developed about the intermediate stairs between exclusive and Integral Concentration. Similarly it maintains silence or hinted little about intermediate planes of Consciousness like Higher Mind, Illumined Mind and Overmind and proposes to leap from ordinary mind to Intuition and from Intuitive mind to Supermind. So the study and practice of *The Synthesis of Yoga* will be considered incomplete without similar study and practice of its three complementary books, *The Life Divine*, *The Mother and Savitri* in which many of the uncovered realms of Consciousness are restated, systematized, extensively developed and made available for further exploration to the human race.

### **Beyond *The Life Divine*:**

Can one imagine beyond *The Life Divine*? It is beyond our mental capacity, but that can only come to our necessity when we have sufficiently evolved in the whole range of Consciousness to see it as our principal endeavour. But going beyond *The Life Divine* also asks more effort than *Sri Aurobindo's* forty years of concentrated *Tapasya* in isolation. Those who have approached *Sri Aurobindo* with their active mind gained little of His vast Spiritual wealth and those who have approached Him in passive or silent mind can become His Spiritual successor in carrying ahead of His mission. The first part of this effort asks that we must dare to go below the clear surfaces of things on which the mind loves to dwell, to tempt the vast and obscure fields of Inconscient world towards the Divine Light, to penetrate the unfathomable depths of consciousness and identify ourselves with states of being that will lead us towards an infinite series of Spiritual experiences which can build a strong Spiritual foundation; the second part of the effort identifies the highest Spiritual experiences hinted in *The Life Divine* and the last part of the effort their full development and consummation.

In *The Life Divine*, the knowledge hinted but not sufficiently developed in *The Synthesis of Yoga* is restated again, with greater intensity, finer precision, larger universal approach and clearly spelt hierarchies between the Matter and the Spirit, seven-fold Ignorance and seven-fold Integral Knowledge, Exclusive Concentration and Integral Concentration, Separative Knowledge by indirect contact and Knowledge by Identity, Higher Mind and Supermind, Inconscient self and Bliss self; gives us ample opportunity to go beyond *Buddha*, *Shankara and the Gita*; defines Religion and Occultism in their evolutionary context and possible emergence of Divine community, for the wider and total benefit of the humanity; so the norms imposed by *The Synthesis of Yoga* for the *Sadhakas* of Integral Yoga and the norms imposed by *The Life Divine* for the comprehensive growth and intense evolution of the individual and the race are almost same. And again in *Savitri*, the issues that are hinted but not sufficiently developed in *The Life Divine*, are profoundly experienced which are identified as the Presence of Divine in the Inconscient sheath, the passage through which ordinary destiny of man can be shifted to higher Spiritual and Supramental destiny, the finding of the soul through movements of successive layers of desire souls and intermediate soul forces, the secret of true association of the incarnating dual Power where the

**law of departure** is applicable, which means the evolutionary leap can be experienced without undergoing through the experience of successive stages of ascending evolution, the experience of transforming Divine force in the different sheaths without experiencing any actual feeling of Divine descent, adhering to psycho-physical method of sadhana through *japa* and cataleptic trance during difficult journey in the inconscient realm and critical stages of sadhana like conquest of physical death etc. *Savitri* also hints about five gradations of transformation of Nature that of slow, constant, high, comprehensive and instantaneous change that reinforced the triple transformation hinted in *The Life Divine* that of Psychic, Spiritual and Supramental.

*The Life Divine* provides opportunity for five gradations of ascending humanity to arrive at the Divine Life which is at once the mundane Ignorance and the Supra-mundane Knowledge and their effective reconciliation. The **sons of Death** have ascended through these gradations to become the **children of Immortality**.

**1, Mundane:** A mundane renounces the inner subjective life of the Spirit and concentrates on the outward material life to arrive at the highest human perfection.

**2, Moderate:** Moderate spirituality provides material man the means to enter the secrets of existence through Religion, which is an ‘unconscious Yoga of Nature through devotion’ and through Science, which is an ‘unconscious Yoga of Nature through Intellect’.

**3, Ascetic or Later Vedantic Saint:** The path of the Ascetic is the path of an equal indifference and renunciation leading to the distant Bliss of the *Sachchidananda* consciousness, transcendent of the universe and aloof from outer life. *The Life Divine* declares, “In practice also the ascetic spirit is an **indispensable** element in human perfection;”<sup>12</sup> which liberates humanity from the subjection “to an always insistent animalism.”<sup>12</sup>

**4, Consecrated Individual or Ancient Vedantic Seer:** The path of a consecrated individual is the path of surrender and loss of ego leading to the all-embracing Bliss of the *Sachchidananda* consciousness which is at once individual, universal and transcendent and possession of an all-pervading equal delight; it is the path of the ancient Vedantic sages who affirmed that the perfect and the liberating knowledge excludes neither the Self nor its Creations and he is preoccupied in organising the world and its objects.

**5, Virgin or High-bred golden Maiden of the Veda, Surya Savitri:** *The Life Divine* declares that difficult ascension in the path of the Divine Life becomes easy and facile to those who dwell from the beginning on a ‘virgin stuff of mind and matter’<sup>7</sup> and they act upon the world from the ‘fortress’<sup>8</sup> of their inner Spiritual being and in the inmost sanctuary of this inner world they are alone

with the Divine and one with the supreme Existence. This highest hinted secret for collective living of *The Life Divine* is further developed in *Savitri*, where this Supreme *Shastra* promises that the earth life can be made equal and peer of Heaven and Heaven's joy can be stabilized on earth if Earth can be made pure and virgin. That is the condition of the complete descent of the Unknowable of which the individual is a channel and centre of the universe, collectivity is a condition and field and humanity is a mould and circumscription.

A similar five-fold ascension of consciousness is also observed in *Savitri*, where Death is projected as the Mundane Godhead who has spread his net of death over the whole world to easily catch the weaker section of the humanity and he understands world through mundane eye. King *Aswapati's* wife, the Queen of *Madra*, represents the moderate Spiritualist who has realised God but ignorant of God's power that can transform human nature and subsequently human destiny. King *Aswapati* represents the concentrated effort, *Tapasya*, askesis aspect of the hard ascetic living and he was capable of bringing down the Divine Mother to earthly tenement through his Spiritual Power. *Satyavan* represents the fit vessel of consecration by loss of ego at the feet of the Divine Mother and has the spirit of the ancient Vedic *Rishi* who has equal regard and reverence for both Matter and Spirit to find their reconciliation. And lastly we find the Virgin *Savitri*, a concentration of the universal Mother for earth's salvation, whose path was to annul herself to find the Supreme alone and her strong subtle physical Presence could not be caught by the Death's net and she further extended her power to save her consecrated child and playmate, *Satyavan*, who is at once the Godhead, the doomed husband and the representative Soul of the whole of humanity. So to escape from the death, a mundane has to shun attachment to outward living and outward enjoyment and enter inner life to realise God. Then this realisation is to be universalized and transcended through increase of concentration or *tapasya* which will culminate in total consecration to call down the entire presence of the Divine Mother. The more one enters the subtler world the more it becomes difficult for Death to catch in his world spreading death-trap. Death is conquered through the complete possession of the Divine Mother which is an unfolding of the unending mystery of the Spirit. Those who want to go beyond or develop the highest hinted secret of *The Life Divine*, of arriving at fullness of Being, fullness of Consciousness and fullness of Life can receive *Savitri's* assistance.

### **The Highest hinted Truth of *The Mother* Book developed in *Savitri*:**

It left mind's distance from the <b>Truth supreme</b>	<i>Savitri-44</i>
A <b>Truth supreme</b> has forced the world to be;	<i>Savitri-658</i>
Fragments of <b>Truth supreme</b> have lit his soul,	<i>Savitri-659</i>
All-ruler, ruled by none, <b>the Truth supreme</b> ,	

	<i>Savitri-661</i>
The <b>Truth supreme</b> , vast and impersonal	
	<i>Savitri-662</i>
O Death, if thou couldst touch the <b>Truth supreme</b>	
	<i>Savitri-663</i>
If <b>Truth supreme</b> transcends her shadow here	
	<i>Savitri-663</i>
Then shall the <b>Truth supreme</b> be given to men:	
	<i>Savitri-705</i>
This independent, once <b>a power supreme</b> ,	
	<i>Savitri-542</i>
The quintessence glowed of Life's <b>supreme delight</b> .	
	<i>Savitri-120</i>
Only to be was <b>a supreme delight</b> ,	
	<i>Savitri-124</i>
In the deep breast of God's <b>supreme delight</b> .	
	<i>Savitri-200</i>
Happy to enjoy one touch of <b>things supreme</b> ,	
	<i>Savitri-238</i>
There leaps out unity's <b>supreme delight</b>	
	<i>Savitri-324</i>
Yet are they instruments of <b>a Will supreme</b> ,	
	<i>Savitri-378</i>

*The Mother's* Mediatrix identity hinted in '*The Mother*' book is fulfilled and culminated as Supreme Creatrix identity in *Savitri*. In *Savitri*, the Overmental Power of *Maheswari* is culminated in the Supramental experience of Truth supreme, which is identified as highest Spiritual/Supramental experience of the *Savitri book* and by its activation Savitri could conquer Death. Similarly the Overmental Power of *Mahakali*, *Mahalakshmi* and *Mahasaraswati* are culminated in Supramental *Shakti* of Power supreme, supreme Delight and Will supreme respectively.

The Divine action of *The Mother* as the Four Overmental *Mahashaktis* of *The Mother* book is also to be related with the Mother of All Life extending from 'a force in her that toiled since the earth was made'<sup>10</sup> to the final promise of Savitri that 'The mighty Mother shall (again) take birth in Time'<sup>11</sup>. She is also to be strongly related with the four Psychic Mother Powers that of *Brhahma Shakti*, *Kshatriya Shakti*, *Vaisya Shakti* and *Shudra Shakti*, as hinted in *The Synthesis of Yoga* and the Supramental Mother known as *Maya*, or the power of the *Brahman* as hinted in *The Life Divine* and the four attributes of the Supramental Mother as indicated in *Savitri*. This exercise also again wants to uncover The Mother from 'folds of velvet darkness' in the Subconscient cave and the Mother seated in the many petalled lotus throne of the thousand pillared temple of Inconscient sheath. Then above the Supramental plane and below the Inconscient plane She is identified as the Bliss Mother, who has pervaded all these worlds, sheaths and

planes of Consciousness. These experiences will lead us to the Source of existence where King *Aswapati* saw:

“This world of bliss he saw and felt its call,  
But found no way to enter into its joy;  
Across the conscious gulf there was no bridge.”

**Savitri-128**

“There he beheld in their mighty union’s poise  
The figure of **deathless Two-in-One**,  
A single being in two bodies clasped,  
A diarchy of two united souls,  
Seated absorbed in deep creative joy;  
Their trance of bliss sustained the mobile world.”

*Savitri-295*

*Savitri* fully explores Psychic, Spiritual and Supramental Mother Powers which are dynamised after the opening of the Psychic Being, Spiritual Being and Supramental being, either through ascent of Consciousness, *Vedantic* sacrifice or through the descent of Divine Consciousness, *Vedic* sacrifice. Here in *Savitri* the Vedic sacrifice is developed to such extent that it gives birth to Integral *Tantra Yoga*, if rightly pursued then the *Sadhaka* of Integral Yoga can compress his evolution of many centuries into few years.

### **The Highest Hinted Spiritual and Supramental experience in *Savitri*:**

The highest hinted Spiritual secret of *Savitri* is the entire descent of the Supreme Mother and the Supreme Lord with all their attributes of Truth Supreme, Love Supreme, Delight Supreme, Knowledge Supreme, Beauty Supreme, Power Supreme, Life Supreme, Light Supreme, Silence Supreme, Peace Supreme, Word Supreme, Voice Supreme and Void Supreme, followed by the discovery of the Divine in the Subconscient and Inconscient Self and entry into the virgin forest of multiple subtle bodies and sheaths to which no one has ever trod. A part of the highest hinted truths of *Savitri* are segregated into five parts, that of Morning Prayer, Noon Prayer, Evening Prayer, Night Prayer and General Prayer, so that it can be concentrated and contemplated on.

## Morning Prayer (Her Future Task)

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

*Savitri-18*

Overpowered were earth and Nature’s obsolete rule;  
The python coils of the restricting Law  
Could not restrain the swift arisen God:



Abolished were the scripts of destiny.  
*Savitri-82*

A touch (of cosmic Self) can alter the fixed front of Fate.  
 A sudden turn can come, a road appear.  
 A greater Mind, may see a greater Truth,  
 Or we may find when all the rest has failed  
 Hid in ourselves the key of perfect change.  
*Savitri-256*

A fiery stillness wakes the slumbering cells,  
 A passion of the flesh becoming spirit,  
 And marvellously is fulfilled at last  
 The miracle for which our life was made.  
*Savitri-278*

Omnipotence, girdle with the power of God  
 Movements and moments of a mortal will,  
 Pack with the eternal might one human hour  
 And with one gesture change all future time.  
*Savitri-345*

A Magician's formulas have made Matter's laws...  
 All here can change if the Magician choose.  
*Savitri-457*

All now is changed, yet all is still the same.  
 Lo, we have looked upon the face of God,  
 Our life has opened with divinity.  
 We have borne identity with the Supreme  
 And known his meaning in our mortal lives.  
*Savitri-719*

A Power arose out of my slumber's cell.  
*Savitri-343*

Almighty powers are shut in Nature's cells  
*Savitri-370*

Achieve perfection by the magic throb  
*Savitri-112*

Of Beauty's touch transfiguring heart and sense  
*Savitri-195*

And could in a moment dangerously change.  
*Savitri-206*

And the world change with the beauty of a smile.  
*Savitri-290*

Even a brief nearness has reshaped my life  
*Savitri-406*

Because of change within me by thy look.  
*Savitri-408*

Although her kingdom of magic transformation within  
 Remained unspoken in her secret breast,

All that lived round her felt its magic's charm:  
*Savitri-532*

All the world's values changed heightening life's aim;  
*Savitri-42*

All's miracle here and can by miracle change.  
*Savitri-85*

Where all seems sure and, even when changed, the same,  
*Savitri-69*

All is a miracle of symmetric charm,  
 A fantasy of perfect line and rule.  
*Savitri-113*

And when that greater Self comes sea-like down  
 To fill this image of our transience,  
 All shall be captured by delight transformed.  
*Savitri-171*

Proclaiming a panacea for all Time's ills  
*Savitri-198*

Healed were all things that Time's torn heart had made  
*Savitri-232*

And the almighty source of cosmic change.  
*Savitri-298*

He had reached the top of all that can be known:  
*Savitri-300*

All he had been and all towards which he grew  
 Must now be left behind or else transform  
 Into a self of That which has no name.  
*Savitri-307*

## Noon Prayer (Her Unfinished Work)

A whisper lures to evil the human heart,  
 It seals up wisdom's eyes, the soul's regard,  
 It is **the origin of our suffering** here,  
 It binds earth to calamity and pain.  
*Savitri-448*

Our souls can visit in great lonely hours  
 Still regions of imperishable Light,  
 All-seeing eagle-peaks of silent Power  
 And moon-flame oceans of swift fathomless Bliss  
 And calm immensities of spirit space.

**Savitri-47**

*I keep my will to save the world and man;  
Even the charm of thy alluring voice,  
O blissful Godhead, cannot seize and snare.  
I sacrifice not earth to happier worlds.*

Savitri-692

***A last and mightiest transformation came.***  
His soul was all in front like a great sea  
Flooding the mind and body with its waves;  
His being, spread to embrace the universe,  
United the within and the without  
To make of life a cosmic harmony,  
An empire of immanent Divine.  
In this tremendous universality  
Not only his soul-nature and mind-sense  
Included every soul and mind in his,  
But even the life of flesh and nerve was changed  
And grew one flesh and nerve with all that lives;  
He felt the joy of others as his joy,  
He bore the grief of others as his grief;  
His universal sympathy upbore,  
Immense like ocean, the creation's load  
As earth upbears all beings' sacrifice,  
Thrilled with the hidden Transcendent's joy and peace.  
There was no more division's endless scroll;  
One grew the Spirit's secret unity,  
All Nature felt again the single bliss.

**Savitri-318-19**

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.  
A light, the dun unplumbed subconscious caves  
Thrilled with prescience to her longed for tread  
And filled with flickering crests and praying tongues.

*Savitri-334*

An invisible sunlight ran within her veins  
And flooded her brain with heavenly brilliances  
That woke a wider sight than earth could know.

*Savitri-356*

Lightnings of glory after glory burned,  
Experience was a tale of blaze and fire,  
Air rippled round the argosies of the Gods,  
Strange riches sailed to him from the Unseen;  
Splendours of insight filled the blank of thought,  
Knowledge spoke to the inconscient stillnesses,

Rivers poured down of bliss and luminous force,  
Visits of beauty, storm-sweeps of delight  
Rained from the all-powerful Mystery above.

**Savitri-37**

Its saviour light the inconscient universe.  
And when that greater Self comes sea-like down  
To fill this image of our transience,  
All shall be captured by delight, transformed:  
In waves of undreamed ecstasy shall roll  
Our mind and life and sense and laugh in a light  
Other than this hard limited human day  
The body's tissues thrill apotheosised,  
Its cells sustain bright metamorphosis.

*Savitri-171*

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

*Savitri-89*

## Evening Prayer (Her Mighty Task)

A mystery wakes in our inconscient stuff,  
A bliss is born that can remake our life.

**Savitri-397**

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

**Savitri-529**

The truth above shall wake a nether truth,...  
The Spirit's tops and Nature's base shall draw  
Near to the secret of their separate truth  
And know each other as one deity.

**Savitri-709**

To meet me in the abyss and on the height...  
And love me in the noble and vile,  
In beautiful things and terrible desire.

**Savitri-700**

This too the supreme Diplomat can use,  
He makes our fall a means for greater rise.  
For into ignorant Nature's gusty field,  
Into the half-ordered chaos of mortal life  
The formless Power, the Self of eternal light  
Follow in the shadow of the spirit's descent;  
The twin duality for ever one  
Chooses its home mid the tumults of the sense.  
He comes unseen into our darker parts  
And, curtained by the darkness, does his work,  
A subtle and all-knowing guest and guide,  
Till they too feel the need and will to change.

*Savitri-34-35*

If the chamber's door is even a little ajar,  
What then can hinder God from stealing in  
Or who forbid his kiss on the sleeping soul?

**Savitri-649**

And bear the splendour of the Divine's rush  
And his impetuous knock at unseen doors.

*Savitri-709*

Break into eternity thy mortal mould;  
Melt, lightning, into thy invisible flame!  
Clasp, Ocean, deep into thyself thy wave,  
Happy for ever in the embosoming surge.  
Grow one with the still passion of the depths.  
Then shalt thou know the Lover and the Loved,  
Leaving the limits dividing him and thee.  
Receive him into boundless Savitri,  
Lose thyself into infinite Satyavan.

**Savitri-691-92**

Housing a multitudinous embrace  
To marry all in God's immense delight,  
Bearing the eternity of every spirit,  
Bearing the burden of universal love,  
A wonderful mother of unnumbered souls.

*Savitri-695*

Yet were there regions where these absolutes met  
And made a circle of bliss with married hands;  
Light stood embraced by light, fire wedded fire,  
But none in the other would his body lose  
To find his soul in the world's single Soul,

A multiplied rapture of infinity.

*Savitri-282*

Aspiring to the monarchy of the sun  
They call in Truth for their high government,  
Hold her incarnate in their daily acts  
And fill their thoughts with her inspired voice  
And shape their lives into her breathing form,  
Till in her sun-gold godhead they too share.

*Savitri-185*

A consciousness that saw without a seer,  
The Truth where knowledge is not nor knower nor known,  
The Love enamoured of its own delight  
In which the Lover is not nor the Beloved  
Bringing their personal passion into the Vast,  
The Force omnipotent in quietude,  
The Bliss that none can ever taste.

*Savitri-525*

## Night Prayer (The Unfinished Story of Her Soul)

A secret spirit in the Inconscient's sleep,  
A shapeless Energy, a voiceless Word,  
He was here before the elements could emerge,  
Before there was light of mind or life could breathe.

*Savitri-60*

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*

My Love is stronger than the bonds of Fate:  
Our love is the heavenly seal of the Supreme.  
I guard the seal against thy (Death's) rending hands.  
Love must not cease to live upon the earth;  
For Love is the bright link twixt earth and heaven,  
Love is the far Transcendent's angel here;  
Love is man's lien on the Absolute.

*Savitri-633*

He who would save the world must be one with the world,

One man's perfection still can save the world. *Savitri-537*  
 One soul's ambition lifted up the race; *Savitri-531*  
 And guards the world with its all seeing gaze. *Savitri-44*  
 He mastered the tides of Nature with a look: *Savitri-317*  
 Its (Supramental Being's) gaze controls the turbulent whirl of things. *Savitri-219*  
 Her aspiration called high destiny down; *Savitri-571*  
 It bore the stroke of That which kills and saves. *Savitri-358*  
 His brain was wrapped in overwhelming light,  
 An **all-embracing knowledge** seized his heart:  
 Thoughts rose in him no earthly mind can hold,  
 Might played that never coursed through mortal nerves:  
 He scanned the secrets of the Overmind,  
 He bore the rapture of the Oversoul. *Savitri-20*  
 A Heart was felt in the spaces wide and bare,  
 A burning Love from white spiritual founts  
 Annulled the sorrow of the ignorant depths;  
 Suffering was lost in her immortal smile.  
 A Life from beyond grew conqueror here of death;  
 To err no more was natural to mind;  
 Wrong could not come where all was light and love. *Savitri-302*  
 All underwent a high celestial change: *Savitri-313-14*  
 A last high world was seen where all worlds meet;  
 In its summit gleam where Night is not nor Sleep,  
 The light began of the Trinity supreme. *Savitri-529*  
 Into the eternal Light he shall emerge  
**On borders of the meeting of all worlds;**  
 There on the verge of Nature's summit steps  
 The secret Law of each thing is fulfilled,  
 All contraries heal their long dissidence. *Savitri-89*  
 A few have dared the last supreme ascent  
 And break through borders of blinding light above,  
 And feel a breath around of mightier air,  
 Receive a vaster being's messages *Savitri-450-51*

And bathe in its immense intuitive Ray.

*Savitri-659*

This world is a vast unbroken totality,  
A deep solidarity joins its contrary powers;  
God's summits look back on the mute Abyss.

*Savitri-541*

## General Prayer (The World's Enormous Task)

Impenetrable, a mystery recondite  
Is the vast plan of which we are a part;  
Its harmonies are discords to our view  
Because we know not the great theme they serve.

*Savitri-160*

Aspiring to the monarchy of the sun  
They call in Truth for their high government,  
Hold her incarnate in their daily acts  
And fill their thoughts with her inspired voice  
And shape their lives into her breathing form,  
Till in her sun-gold godhead they too share.

*Savitri-185*

Only to attract her veiled companion  
And keep him close to her breast in her world-cloak  
Lest from her arms he turn to his formless peace,  
Is her heart's business and her clinging care.

*Savitri-181*

As yet thought only some high spirit's dream  
Or a vexed illusion in man's toiling mind,  
A new creation from the old shall rise,  
A Knowledge inarticulate find speech,  
Beauty suppressed burst into paradise bloom,  
Pleasure and pain dive into absolute bliss.

*Savitri-330*

But **few** can look beyond the present state  
Or overleap this matted hedge of sense  
All that transpires on earth and all-beyond  
Are parts of **an illimitable plan**  
The One keeps in his heart and knows alone.  
**Our outward happenings have their seed within,**  
And even this random Fate that imitates Chance,  
This mass of unintelligible results,



Are the dumb graph of truths that work unseen:  
The laws of the Unknown create the known.

*Savitri-52*

Infinite, coeval with the mind of God,  
It bore within itself a seed, a flame,  
A seed from which the Eternal is new born,  
A flame that cancels death in mortl things.

*Savitri-291*

Yet a **foreseeing Knowledge might be ours**,  
If we could take our spirit's stand within,  
If we could hear the muffled daemon voice.

*Savitri-52*

For through a dress of blind and devious chance  
Is laid upon the work of all-wise Fate,  
Our acts interpret an omniscient Force  
That dwells in the compelling stuff of things,  
And nothing happens in the cosmic play  
But at **its time and in its foreseen place**.

*Savitri-389*

O Aswapati, random seem the ways  
Along whose banks your footsteps stray or run  
In casual hours or moments of the gods,  
Yet **your least stumblings are foreseen above**. ...  
Heaven's wiser love rejects the mortal's prayer;  
Unblinded by the breath of his desire,  
Unclouded by the mists of fear and hope  
It bends above the strife of love with death;  
It keeps for her her privilege of pain.

*Savitri-456-57*

Fate is Truth working out in Ignorance.  
O King, thy fate is a transaction done  
At every hour between Nature and thy soul  
With God for its foreseeing arbiter.  
Fate is a balance drawn in Destiny's book.  
Man can accept his fate, he can refuse.  
Even if the One maintains the unseen decree  
He writes thy refusal in thy credit page:  
For doom is not a close, a mystic seal...  
Thy fate is a long sacrifice to the gods  
Till they have opened to thee thy secret self  
And made thee one with the indwelling God.

*Savitri-458*

For out of danger and pain heaven-bliss shall come,  
Time's unforeseen event, **God's secret plan**.  
This world was not built with random bricks of Chance,  
A blind god is not destiny's architect;

A conscious power has drawn the plan of life,  
There is a meaning in each curve and line.

*Savitri-459*

A worshipped empress all once vied to serve,  
She made herself the diligent serf of all,  
Nor spared the labour of broom and jar and well,  
Or close gentle tending or to heap the fire  
Of altar and kitchen, no slight task allowed  
To others that her woman's strength might do.  
In all her acts a strange divinity shone:  
Into a simplest movement she could bring  
A oneness with earth's glowing robe of light,  
A lifting up of common acts by love.

*Savitri-470*

Then with a magic transformation's speed  
They rushed into each other and grew one

*Savitri-527*

The voice that **only by speech** can move the mind  
Became a silent knowledge in the soul;  
The strength that only in action feels its truth  
Was lodged now in a mute omnipotent peace.

*Savitri-32*

Her shining minutes of **celestial speech**,  
Passed through the masked office of the occult mind,  
Transmitting gave to prophet and to seer  
The inspired body of the mystic Truth.

*Savitri-39*

## *Savitri's* World Conquering Impossible Task

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

*Savitri-17*

Writing the **unfinished story** of her soul...

Her single will opposed the comic rule.  
To stay the wheels of Doom this greatness rose.

*Savitri-19*

Moveless upholds the world's **enormous task**,

*Savitri-58*

He is a spirit in an **unfinished world**

*Savitri-71*

There work was play and play the only work,  
The **tasks of heaven** a game of god like might:

*Savitri-126*

In nescience began her **mighty task**,  
In Ignorance she pursues **the unfinished work**,

*Savitri-135*

Her **task no ending knows**; she serves no aim  
But labours driven by a nameless Will  
That came from some unknowable formless Vast.  
This is her **secret and impossible task**  
To catch the boundless in a net of birth,  
To cast the spirit into the physical form,  
To lend speech and thought to the ineffable ;  
She is pushed to reveal the ever Unmanifest.  
Yet by her skill the impossible has been done:

*Savitri-177*

The **unfinished creation** of a changing soul

*Savitri-178*

And the hope dead **she needed for her task**,

*Savitri-180*

They were figures crowding an **unfinished sum**.

*Savitri-187*

Always a **farther task** was left to do

*Savitri-197*

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

*Savitri-243-44*

For knowledge comes not to us as a guest  
Called into our chamber from the outer world;  
A friend and inmate of our secret self,  
It hid behind our minds and fell asleep  
And slowly wakes beneath the blows of life;  
The mighty daemon lies unshaped within,  
To evoke, to give it form is **Nature's task**.

*Savitri-244*

She **did the task**, obeyed the knowledge given,  
Her deep heart yearned towards great ideal things  
And from the light looked out to wider light:

*Savitri-256*

Something thou cam'st to do from the Unknown,  
But **nothing is finished** and the world goes on  
Because **only half God's cosmic work** is done.

*Savitri-310*

A **mightier task** remained than all he had done.

*Savitri-317*

His **work unfinished** he claims a heavenly prize.

*Savitri-338*

She took again her **divine unfinished task**:

*Savitri-353*

Although our fallen minds forget to climb,  
Although our human stuff resists or breaks,  
She keeps her will that hopes **to divinise clay**;  
Failure cannot repress, defeat o'erthrow;  
Time cannot weary her nor the Void subdue,  
The ages have not made her passion less;  
No victory she admits of Death or Fate.  
Always she drives the soul to new attempt;

*Savitri-354*

Nowhere she found her partner of **high tasks**,

*Savitri-366*

And went impelled on her **unfinished way**

*Savitri-385*

He beheld the **cosmic Being at his task,**

*Savitri-416*

**Or must fire always test the great of soul?**

Along the dreadful causeway of the Gods,  
Armoured with love and faith and sacred joy,  
A traveler to the Eternal's house,  
Once let unwounded pass a mortal life.

*Savitri-423*

Her eyes are fixed upon **her mighty aim;**  
No cry or prayer can turn her from her path.

*Savitri-427*

One voice that **questioned** changeless destiny,  
A will that strove against the immutable Will.

*Savitri-437*

Hard is the **world-redeemer's heavy task;**...  
Those he would save are his antagonists:...  
He still must labour on, **his work half done.** ...  
The world's blows cannot bend his victor head; ...  
Fate's deaf resistance cannot break his will. ...  
He has broken into the Inconscient's depths  
That veil themselves even from their own regard: ...  
He must call light into its dark abysses, ...  
He must pass to the other shore of falsehood's sea,  
He must enter the world's dark to bring their light.  
The heart of evil must be bared to his eyes,  
He must learn its cosmic dark necessity, ...  
He must know the thought that moves the demon act ...  
He must enter the eternity of Night  
And know God's darkness as he knows his Sun.  
For this he must go down into the pit,  
For this he must invade the dolorous Vasts. ...  
He still must travel Hell the world to save.  
Into the eternal light he shall emerge ...  
Then shall the **world-redeemer's task be done.**

*Savitri-448-51*

A greatness in thy daughter's soul resides  
That can transform herself and all around  
**But must cross on stones of suffering to its goal.**  
Although designed like a nectar cup of heaven,  
Of heavenly ether made she sought this air,  
She too must share the human need of grief  
And all her cause of joy transmute to pain.

*Savitri-457*

Her lonely strength facing the universe,  
Affronting fate, asks not man's help nor god's:  
Alone she is equal to her **mighty task.**

*Savitri-460*

Think not to turn her from her **heaven-sent task,**  
Strive not to save her from her own high will.

*Savitri-461*

One day I will return, His hand in mine,  
And thou shalt see the face of the Absolute.  
Then shall the holy marriage be achieved,  
Then shall the divine family be born.  
There shall be light and peace in all the worlds.

*Savitri-521*

Thou hast come down into a struggling world  
To aid a blind and suffering mortal race,  
To open to Light the eyes that could not see,  
To bring down bliss into the heart of grief,  
To make thy life a bridge twixt earth and heaven;  
If thou wouldst save the toiling universe,  
The vast universal suffering feel as thine:  
Thou must bear the sorrow that thou claimst to heal;  
The day-bringer must walk in darkest night.  
He who would save the world must share its pain.  
If he knows not grief, how shall he find grief's cure?

*Savitri-537*

**Our tasks** are given, we are but instruments;  
Nothing is all our own that we create:

*Savitri-542*

Darkness below, a fathomless Light above,  
In Light are joined, but sundered by severing Mind  
Stand face to face, opposite, inseparable,

Two contraries needed for his **great World-task**,  
Two poles whose currents wake the immense World-Force.

*Savitri-656-57*

In vain thou tempest with solitary bliss  
Two spirits saved out of a suffering world;  
My soul and his indissolubly linked  
In **the one task** for which our lives were born,  
To raise the world to God in deathless Light,  
To bring God down to the world on earth we came,  
To change the earthly life to life divine.

*Savitri-692*

## Beyond *Savitri*

“The lyric of love that waits through Time  
And the mystic volume of **the book of Bliss**  
And the message of the superconscient Fire.”

*Savitri-232*

“If Divine Love were to manifest now in all its fullness and totality, not a single material organism would but burst”<sup>14</sup>

*Sri Aurobindo*

There are still streams of the Divine love that have not yet manifested in the earth's atmosphere and shall manifest when earth and its prepared individuals are ready to hold it. The *Savitri* book hints that there is still a subtle Savitri emerging from the secret subtle, superconscient and Supramental world from which the inexhaustible source of Knowledge, Love and Delight can pour in to bring completion and fullness of earth's Divine manifestation. Those words can be recorded in 'The Book of Bliss', which is hinted as knowledge beyond *Savitri*.

*Savitri* hints that Death can be conquered by increasing the Love force that binds earth to the Supreme. For such Divine Love to manifest upon earth, earth must be capable of holding the Divine Love in its entirety. *Savitri* indicates sufficiently that the present humanity is satisfied with its mundane and moderate existence and is not ready for physical immortality and conquest of death. Its mental development is closed

between the two firmaments of brute outwardness and subjection of word and images or sound and sight and refuses to plunge within. In this slow evolution the Death acts as a guardian of Truth and devours all that cannot stand the pressure of the change and transformation.

Death was able to see a fragment of Truth supreme in Savitri which made him powerless and he managed to escape into his inconscient home. The slaying of Death in his Inconscient home was left as an issue for the future incarnation of the Divine Mother or future Savitri who will be able to possess the highest *siddhi* or perfection of Truth supreme entirely to conquer and eliminate Death from earth's scene. The present earth is an unfinished story of Savitri, the all Mother and the present Savitri has extended herself through future incarnations of her mortal form.

### ***The Mother's*<sup>13</sup> Highest Hinted Spiritual and Supramental Experience:**

*The Mother's* major Spiritual experiences are listed below with brief descriptions. The dates of these important realizations are mentioned here so that we can celebrate these days in our inner Spiritual journey. Attempts were made to find similar Spiritual experiences in *Savitri*. These words can be used as means of entering contact with Her and a passage towards the cellular transformation opens wide.

These experiences make us aware of the variety of multitudes of Supramental states of consciousness that wait to possess the physical substance to change their physical constitution. Those who are destined for cellular experiences will find immense support from *the Mother's* word and are verifiable in their inner journey.

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

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

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

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

(A parallel of *The Mother's* above experience is observed in *Savitri and Isha Upanishad:-*)

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

*Savitri-83*



“The face of the Truth or the Supramental world is covered with a brilliant **golden lid**, that do thou remove, O Fosterer, for the law of the Truth, for sight.”

*Isha Upanishad-15*

### **3<sup>rd</sup> July 1957: VISION OF IMMENSE HOTEL**

This vision took place early in the night and woke me up with a rather unpleasant feeling. It was a kind of an immense hotel where all the terrestrial possibilities were lodged in different apartments. And it was all in a constant state of transformation: parts or entire wings of the building were suddenly torn down and rebuilt while people were still living in them, such that if you went off somewhere within the immense hotel itself, you ran the risk of no longer finding your room when you wanted to return to it, for it might have been torn down and was being rebuilt according to another plan! It was orderly, it was organised ...yet there was this fantastic chaos which I mentioned...It went something like this: somewhere, in the centre of this enormous edifice, there was a room reserved—as it seemed in the story—for a mother and her daughter. The mother was a lady, an elderly lady, a very influential matron who had a great deal of authority and her own views concerning the entire organisation. Her daughter seemed to have a power of movement and activity enabling her to be everywhere at once while at the same time remaining in her room, which was...well, a bit more than a room—it was kind of apartment which, above all, had the characteristic of being very central. But she was constantly arguing with her mother. The mother wanted to keep things ‘just as they were,’ with their usual rhythm, which precisely meant the habit of tearing down one thing to rebuild another, then again tearing down that to build still another, thus giving the building an appearance of frightful confusion. But the daughter did not like this, and she had another plan. Most of all, she wanted to bring something completely new into the organisation: a kind of super-organisation that would render all this confusion unnecessary. Finally, as it was impossible for them to reach an understanding, the daughter left the room to go on a kind of general inspection... She went out, looked everything over, and then wanted to return to her room to decide upon some final measures... She clearly remembered where her room was, but each time she set out to go there, either the staircase disappeared or things were so changed that she could no longer find her way! So she went here and there, up and down, searched, went in and out... but it was impossible to find the way to her room! Since all of this assumed a physical appearance, as is always the case in these symbolic visions—there was somewhere (how shall I put it?) the hotel’s administrative office and a woman who seemed to be the manager, who had all the keys and who knew where everyone was staying. So the daughter went to this person and asked her, ‘Could you show me the way to my room?’ –‘But of course! Easily!’ Everyone around the manager looked at her as if to say, ‘How can you say that?’ However, she got up, and with authority asked for a key –the key to the daughter’s room –saying, ‘I shall take you there.’ And off she went along all kinds of paths, but all so complicated, so bizarre! The daughter was following along behind her very attentively, you see, so as not to lose sight of her. But just as they should have come to the place where the

daughter's room was supposed to be, suddenly the manageress, both the manageress and her key...vanished! And the sense of this vanishing was so acute that...at the same time, everything vanished!

So to help you understand this enigma, let me tell you that the mother is physical Nature as she is, and the daughter is the new creation. The manageress is the world's organizing mental consciousness as Nature has developed it thus far, that is, the most advanced organising sense to have manifested in the present state of material Nature. This is the key to the vision... the vanishing of the manageress and her key was obvious sign that she was altogether incapable of leading what could called 'the creative consciousness of the new world' to its true place.

### **3<sup>rd</sup> FEBRUARY 1958: EXPERIENCE OF SUPRAMENTAL SHIP.**

...I found myself upon an immense ship, which is the symbolic representation of the place where this work is being carried out. This ship, as big a city, is thoroughly organized, and it had certainly already been functioning for quite some time, for its organization was fully developed. It is the place where people destined for the Supramental life are being trained. These people (or atleast a part of their being) had already undergone a Supramental transformation because the ship itself and all that was aboard was neither material nor subtle-physical, neither vital nor mental: it was a Supramental substance. This substance itself was of the most material Supramental, the Supramental substance nearest the physical world, the first to manifest. The light was a blend of red and gold, forming a uniform substance of luminous orange. Everything was like that—the light was like that, people were like that—everything had this colour, in varying shades, however, which enabled things to be distinguished from one another. The overall impression was of a shadowless world: there were shades, but no shadows. The atmosphere was full of joy, calm, order; everything worked smoothly and silently. At the same time, I could see all the details of education, the training in all domains by which people on the board were prepared....

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“A sailor on the Inconscient's fathomless sea,  
He voyages through a starry world of thought  
On Matter's deck to a spiritual sun.”

*Savitri-71*

### **1<sup>st</sup> May 1958: DESCENT OF SUPRAMENTAL SUBSTANCE INTO MATTER.**

The Divine has become the body. Impossible to have the least disorder in all the surrounding matter. Automatically every object around obeys: a divine harmony in everything. If that is established in a permanent way, there can no longer be illness or accident – all the objects of bathroom obeyed. It is Matter becoming the Divine. A thing happening first time upon earth.

### **1<sup>st</sup> October 1958: EXPERIENCE OF BEING THE SUPREME LORD.**

Before, I always had the negative experience of the disappearance of the ego, of the oneness of Creation, where everything implying separation disappeared – an experience that, personally, I would call negative. Last Wednesday, while I was speaking (and that is why at the end I could no longer find my words), I seemed suddenly to have left this negative phenomenon and entered into the positive experience: the experience of BEING the Supreme Lord, the experience that nothing exists but the Supreme Lord –all is the Supreme Lord, there is nothing else. And at that moment, the feeling of this infinite power that has no limit, that nothing can limit, was so overwhelming that all the functions of the body, of this mental machine that summons up words, all this was...I could no longer speak French... For example, the volume of Force that was to be expressed in the voice was too great for the speech organ. So I had to be a little attentive—that is, there had to be a kind of filtering in the outermost expression, otherwise the voice would have cracked. But this is not done through the will and the reason, it's automatic. Yet I feel that... the capacity of Matter to contain and express is increasing with phenomenal speed. But it's progressive, it can't be done instantly. There have often been people whose outer form broke because the Force was too strong; well, I clearly see that is being dosed out. After all, this is exclusively the concern of the Supreme Lord, I do not bother about it – it is not my concern and I do not bother about it—He makes the necessary adjustments. Thus it comes progressively, little by little, so that no fundamental disequilibrium occurs. It gives the impression that one's head is swelling so tremendously it will burst! But then if there is a moment of stillness, it adapts; gradually, it adapts.

### **Evening of 7<sup>th</sup> November 1958: AN ALMIGHTY SPRING.**

At the very bottom of the inconscience most hard and rigid I struck upon **an almighty spring** that cast me up forthwith into a formless, limitless vast, generator of all creation.

I was descending into a crevasse between two steep rocks, rocks that appeared to be made of something harder than basalt, BLACK, but metallic at the same time, with such sharp edges—it seemed that a mere touch would lacerate you. It appeared endless and bottomless, and it kept getting narrower, narrower and narrower, narrower and narrower, like a funnel, so narrow that there was almost no more room –not even for the consciousness –to pass through. And the bottom was invisible, a black hole. And it went down, down, down, like that, without air, without light, except for a sort of glimmer that enabled me to make out the rock edges. They seemed to be cut so steeply, so sharply...

And as soon as I had uttered, 'What is there at the bottom of this hole?' I seemed to touch a spring that was in the very depths—a spring I didn't see but that acted instantly with a tremendous power –and it cast me up forthwith, hurled me out of this crevasse into... (arms extended, motionlessly) a formless, limitless vast, but it gave a feeling of ease and of an intimate warmth.

And it was all-powerful, with an infinite richness. It did not have ... no, it didn't have any kind of form, and it had no limits (naturally, as I was identified with it I knew there was neither limit nor form). It was as if (because it was not

visible), as if this vast were made of countless, imperceptible points –points that occupied no place in space (there was no sense of space), that were of a deep warm gold – but this is only a feeling, a transcription. And all this was absolutely LIVING, living with a power that seemed infinite. And yet motionless.

(Similar experience in *Savitri*:-)

“His grasp surprised her **mightiest energies’ spring**;  
He spoke with the unknown Guardians of the worlds,  
Forms he descried our mortal eye sees not.”

*Savitri-44*

“A living robot moved by her **energy’s springs**,  
He acts as in the movements of a dream,”

*Savitri-65*

“This **master-spring** of a delicate enginery,  
Aspired to enlighten its user and refine  
Lifting to a vision of the indwelling Power  
The absorbed mechanic’s crude initiative:”

*Savitri-158*

“Our **springs** are kept close hid beneath, within;  
Our souls are moved by powers behind the wall.”

*Savitri-161*

**Night of 24<sup>th</sup> and 25<sup>th</sup> July 1959: SUPRAMENTAL LIGHT ENTERED THROUGH FEET.**

First penetration of Supramental force into the body. *Sri Aurobindo* alive in a concrete and permanent subtle physical body. Supramental Light entered through feet.

...For the first time the Supramental light entered directly through the feet (a red and gold colour—marvellous, warm, intense), and it climbed up and up. And as it climbed, the fever also climbed because the body was not accustomed to this intensity. As all this light neared the head, I thought I would burst and that the experience would have to be stopped. But then, I very clearly received the indication to make the Calm and Peace descend, to widen all this body-consciousness and all these cells, so that they could contain the Supramental light. So I widened, and as the light was ascending, I brought down the vastness and an unshakable peace. And suddenly there was a second of fainting.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“Our life is entrenched between two rivers of Light,  
We have turned space into a gulf of peace  
And made the body a Capitol of bliss.”

*Savitri-531*

“Two golden serpents round the lintel curled,  
Enveloping it with their pure and dreadful strength,  
Looked out with wisdom’s deep and luminous eyes.”

Savitri-524

“Assailed by my infinitudes above,  
And quivering in immensities below,...  
A swimmer lost between two leaping seas  
By my outer pains and inner sweetnesses  
Finding my joy in my opposite mysteries  
Thou shalt respond to me from every nerve.”

Savitri-700

“Two powers from one original ecstasy born...  
One leans to earth, the other yearns to the skies:”

Savitri-684

**29<sup>th</sup> February 1960: A GOLD KRISHNA**

Fabulous experiences. A gold *Krishna* came. During the *Darshan* I was gone, perhaps everywhere: no more physical centre! **Annul oneself so that the Supreme Lord may be.**

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“Consent to be nothing and none, dissolve Time’s work,  
Cast off thy mind, step back from form and name.  
**Annul thyself** that only God may be.”

Savitri-538

**24<sup>th</sup> May 1960: DISINTEGRATION OF PHYSICAL EGO.**

For the first time, for approximately three hours, the physical ego disintegrated: the Sachchidananda spreading in a constant flood through the universe. Even the body consciousness was different. Something which was everything at once. No division. A variety of colours, vibrations, powers, and everything was within it. A universal vastness that kept going on and on... It moves and does not move. It was neither mysterious nor incomprehensible: it was absolutely obvious; though untranslatable. Contradictory things that nevertheless all existed simultaneously.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“Thus was she lost within to separate self;  
Her **mortal ego** perished in God’s night.  
Only a body was left, the ego’s shell  
Afloat mid drift and foam of the world-sea,  
A sea of dream watched by a motionless sense  
In a figure of unreal reality.”

Savitri-552

“A greater Personality sometimes  
Possesses us which yet we know is ours:  
Or we adore the Master of our souls.  
Then the **small bodily ego** thins and falls;  
No more insisting on its separate self,  
Losing the punctilio of its separate birth,

It leaves us one with Nature and with God.”

*Savitri-47*

“The landmarks of the little person fell,  
The **island ego** joined its continent.  
Overpassed was this world of rigid limiting forms:  
Life’s barriers opened into the Unknown.”

*Savitri-25*

“Abolished is the burdening need of life  
Thought falls from us, we cease from joy and grief;  
The **ego is dead**; we are freed from being and care,  
We have done with birth and death and work and fate.”

*Savitri-310*

### **Night of 21<sup>st</sup> and 22<sup>nd</sup> January 1961: EXPERIENCE OF PRE VEDIC AGE OF PINK MARBLE BATHTUB.**

It was a kind of artificial hurricane created by semi human beings. They created the storm to cut me off from ‘my home’. Material Mother Nature offering Mother ancient facilities (the pink marble bathtub)... Yes, I am disrupting their work –I know perfectly well that I am disrupting their domination of the world! All these vital beings have taken possession of the whole Matter, (*The Mother touches her body*) life and action –and have made it there domain, this is evident. But they are beings of lower vital, for they seemed artificial –they do not express any higher form, but an entire range of artificial mechanism, artificial will, artificial organization, all deriving from their own imagination and not at all from a higher inspiration.

### **Night of 23<sup>rd</sup> -24<sup>th</sup> January 1961: TOTAL PRESENCE OF SUPRAMENTAL FORCE IN THE BODY. REACTIVATION OF ENERGY CENTRES.**

I was not in trance. Then, lying flat, my entire body (but a slightly enlarged body, exceeding the purely physical form) became ONE vibration, extremely rapid and intense but immobile. I don’t know how to explain this, because it did not move in space but was a vibration (that is, it wasn’t motionless), yet it was motionless in space. And the exact form of my body was absolutely the most brilliant white Light of the supreme Consciousness, the consciousness of the Supreme. The whole body consciousness, without moving, without shifting began consciously to rise up towards the supreme Consciousness—and the junction was made. An absolutely awake junction, no trance. An eternity in the body. Then I began to come back down and realized that all the difficulty I had been fighting the other day and which had created this illness was absolutely ended, ANNULLED –mastered. Actually it was not even mastery but the non existence of anything to be mastered: simply THE vibration from top to bottom; yet here was neither high nor low nor any direction. Then without moving this supreme Consciousness began to **reactivate different**

**centres.** I saw with a new consciousness, a new vision and above all a new power –the entire Work. It was the power that was no longer the same! A truly essential change in the body: it will have to accustom itself to this new Power. It is the conscious and the total presence of the Supramental Force in the body. A feeling that a certain omnipotence is not far away. Still a long, long way to go, but the first step on the way has been taken.

(A Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“Even the body shall remember God,  
Nature shall draw back from mortality”

*Savitri-707*

(Example of the *Vedic* descent of *Shakti* followed by ascent of Soul :-)

“The Power that from her being’s summit reigned,  
The Presence chambered in **lotus secrecy**,  
Came down and held the **centre in her brow**  
Where the mind’s Lord in his control-room sits;  
There throned on concentration’s native seat  
He opens that **third mysterious eye** in man,  
The Unseen’s eye that looks at the unseen,  
When Light with a golden ecstasy **fills his brain**  
And the Eternal’s wisdom drives his choice  
And eternal Will seizes the mortal’s will.  
It stirred in **the lotus of her throat** of song,  
And in her speech throbbled the immortal Word,  
Her life sounded with the steps of the world-soul  
Moving in harmony with the cosmic Thought.  
As glides God’s sun into the mystic cave  
Where hides his light from the pursuing gods,  
It glided into **the lotus of her heart**  
And woke in it the Force that alters Fate.  
It poured into her **navel’s lotus depth**,  
Lodged in the little life-nature’s narrow home,  
On the body’s longings grew heaven-rapture’s flower  
And made desire a pure celestial flame,  
Broke into **the cave where coiled World-Energy sleeps**  
And smote **the thousand-hooded serpent Force**  
That blazing towered and clasped the World-Self above,  
Joined Matter’s dumbness to the Spirit’s hush  
And filled earth’s acts with the Spirit’s silent power.”

*Savitri-665*

(Example of the *Vedantic* ascent Soul followed by descent of *Shakti*:-)

“Out of the Inconscient’s soulless mindless night  
A **flaming Serpent rose** released from sleep.  
It rose billowing its coils and stood erect  
And climbing mightily, stormily on its way  
It touched her centres with its flaming mouth;

As if a fiery kiss had broken their sleep,  
 They bloomed and laughed surcharged with light and bliss.  
 Then at the crown it joined the Eternal's space.  
 In the flower of the head, in the flower of Matter's base,...  
 In the country of **the lotus of the head**  
 Which thinking mind has made its busy space,  
 In the castle of **the lotus twixt the brows**  
 Whence it shoots the arrows of its sight and will,  
 In the passage of **the lotus of the throat**  
 Where speech must rise and the expressing mind  
 And the heart's impulse run towards word and act...  
 In the kingdom of **the lotus of the heart**  
 Love chanting its pure hymeneal hymn  
 Made life and body mirrors of sacred joy  
 And all emotions gave themselves to God.  
 In the **navel lotus'** broad imperial range  
 Its proud ambitions and its master lusts  
 Were tamed into instruments of a great calm sway  
 To do a work of god in earthly soil.  
 In the narrow nether centre's petty parts  
 Its childish game of daily dwarf desires  
 Was changed into a sweet and boisterous play,  
 A romp of little gods with life in Time."

*Savitri-528-30*

**1<sup>st</sup> June 1961: THE EXPERIENCE OF CRYSTALLINE OR MUDDY RIVER.**

Both were together, like two rooms. It was enough to say, "I want to go there." This interference of "big brother" who wanted to cross the water by his own method: the water grows muddy again. The "big brother" –the physical mind. A crystal clear, imperative will: "I want to go there."

(A Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

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

*Savitri-371*

**Night of 2<sup>nd</sup> -3<sup>rd</sup> April 1962: THE FIRST TURNING POINT LEADING TO TOTAL CARDIAC ARREST.**

...A group of people wanting to create a new religion based on the revelation of *Sri Aurobindo*. A big *Asuric* being has taken the appearance of *Sri Aurobindo* and declared that I have been a traitor to his work –I did not reject it, because of the infinity of *Sri Aurobindo*. Vision of true *Sri Aurobindo*: he showed me that still he was not master of the physical realm. This group of



people has wanted to take my life several times, they would like me dead: as long I am in a body upon Earth their purpose cannot succeed... I am no more in my body. Now is the last fight. If the body has to be dissolved, humanity will pass through a critical time. This *Asuric* force will create a new religion, cruel and merciless. The truth of *Sri Aurobindo* is a truth of love and light and mercy. And he will have the final victory.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“This evil Nature is housed in human hearts,  
A foreign inhabitant, a dangerous guest:  
The soul that harbours it it can dislodge,  
Expel the householder, possess the house.  
An opposite potency contradicting God,  
A momentary Evil’s almightiness  
Has straddled the straight path of Nature’s acts.  
**It imitates the Godhead it denies,  
Puts on his figure and assumes his face.**  
A Manichean creator and destroyer,  
This can abolish man, annul his world.  
But there is a guardian power, there are Hands that save,  
Calm eyes divine regard the human scene.”

*Savitri-482*

(Similar Experience in *The Life Divine* :-)

“It is possible to receive help or guidance or harm or misguidance from these beings; it is possible even to become subject to their influence, to be possessed by their invasion or domination, to be instrumentalised by them for their good or evil purpose. At times the progress of earthly life seems to be a vast field of battle between supraphysical Forces of either character, those that strive to uplift, encourage and illumine and those that strive to deflect, depress or prevent or even shatter our upward evolution or the soul’s self-expression in the material universe. Some of these Beings, Powers or Forces are such that **we think of them as divine**; they are luminous, benignant or powerfully helpful: there are others that are Titanic, gigantic or demoniac, inordinate Influences, instigators or creators often of vast and formidable inner upheavals or of actions that overpass the normal human measure. There may also be an awareness of influences, presences, beings that do not seem to belong to other worlds beyond us but are here as a hidden element behind the veil in terrestrial nature.”

*The Life Divine-806*

“In entering within one may find oneself amidst a chaos of unfamiliar and supernormal experiences to which one has not the key or a press of subliminal or cosmic forces, subconscious, mental, vital, subtle physical, which may unduly sway or chaotically drive the being, encircle it in a cave of darkness, or keep it wandering in a wilderness of glamour, allurements, deception, or push it into an obscure battlefield full of secret and treacherous and misleading or open and violent oppositions; beings and voices and influences may appear to the inner

sense and vision and hearing **claiming to be the Divine Being** or His messengers or Powers and Godheads of the Light or guides of the path to realisation, while in truth they are of a very different character. If there is too much egoism in the nature of the seeker or a strong passion or an excessive ambition, vanity or other dominating weakness, or a obscurity of the mind or a vacillating will or a weakness of the life-force or an unsteadiness in it or want of balance, he is likely to be **seized on through these deficiencies** and to be frustrated or to deviate, misled from the true way of the inner life and seeking into **false paths**, or to be left wandering about in an intermediate chaos of experiences and fail to find his way out into the true realisation. These perils were well-known to a past spiritual experience and have been met by imposing the necessity of initiation, of discipline, of methods of purification and testing by ordeal, of **an entire submission to the directions of the path finder** or path-leader, one who has realised the Truth and himself possesses and is able to communicate the light, the experience, a guide who is strong to take by the hand and carry over the difficult passages as well as to instruct and point out the way. But even so the dangers will be there and can only be surmounted if there is or there **grows up a complete sincerity, a will to purify, a readiness for obedience to the Truth, for surrender to the Highest**, a readiness to lose or to subject to a divine yoke the limiting and self-affirming ego. These things are the sign that the true will for realisation, for conversion of the consciousness, for transformation is there, the necessary stage of the evolution has been reached: in that condition the defects of nature which belong to the human being cannot be a **permanent obstacle** to the change from the mental to the spiritual status; the process may never be entirely easy, but the way will have been made open and practicable.”

*The Life Divine-938-39*

**Night of 12<sup>th</sup> -13<sup>th</sup> April 1962: THE MANIFESTATION OF SUPREME LOVE.**

Suddenly in the night (of April 12-13, the experience lasted at least four hours) I woke up with the full awareness of what we could call the Yoga of the world. The Supreme Love was manifesting through big pulsations, and each pulsation was bringing the world further in its manifestation. It was the formidable pulsations of the eternal, stupendous Love, only Love: each pulsation of Love carrying the universe further in its manifestation.

And the certitude that what is to be done is done and the Supramental Manifestation is realized... All the results of the Falsehood had disappeared: Death was an illusion, Sickness was an illusion, Ignorance was an illusion—something that had no reality, no existence... Only Love, and Love, and Love, and Love –immense, formidable, stupendous, carrying everything.

But then it came: “You have accepted that this world should know the Supramental Truth,... and it will be expressed totally, integrally.” Yes, yes ...And the thing is DONE.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“A strong Descent leaped down. A Might, a Flame,  
A Beauty half-visible with deathless eyes,

A violent ecstasy, a Sweetness dire,  
 Enveloped him with its stupendous limbs  
 And penetrated nerve and heart and brain  
 That thrilled and **fainted with epiphany**:  
 His nature shuddered in the Unknown's grasp.  
 In a moment shorter than death, longer than Time,  
 By a Power more ruthless than love, happier than Heaven,  
 Taken sovereignly into eternal arms,  
 Haled and coerced by a stark absolute bliss,  
 In a whirlwind circuit of delight and force  
 Hurried into unimaginable depths,  
 Upborne into immeasurable heights,  
 It was torn out from its mortality  
 And underwent a new and boundless change."

*Savitri-81*

**15<sup>th</sup> August 1962:** *SRI AUROBINDO* SITTING UPON ASHRAM COMPOUND.

*Sri Aurobindo* sitting upon the *Ashram*, upon the *Ashram* compound I felt the friction of this presence in subtle physical. A sense of absoluteness, as if all were fulfilled. The most beautiful August-15 we had ever had. All his power was there, far stronger and clearer than when he was in his body.

**24<sup>th</sup> November 1962:** A CUBE OF CONCENTRATED WHITE LIGHT.

...an immensity of light, like gold becoming white by its intensity, absolutely immobile, containing an infinite Power. At the centre of that immensity: a cube of concentrated white light, tremendously active, and all that immensity converged there without moving. A cube enveloped in pale gray tulle expressing perfect humility that abolishes the ego. The cube represented my physical being and through it I could discern all the action being done for the whole earth. Things from the past and things far into the future. At the moment, it was nothing but *Sat*: an immobile existence. An absolute certainty that things are like that, although the appearances may seem altogether different. The gray tulle, like the little wild grass I have named "Humility." I said to myself, "That is why I named it Humility!" And the sense of the separate bodily form had completely vanished. And it was ONE moment of the Manifestation. All we see, think, understand was nothing, unsubstantial, but THAT! ...The body feels how artificial all life's complications and problems are, how different it could be! There are just bad habits, fading away, losing their force, becoming more and more unreal. Like a machine that takes time to run down. In the other consciousness everything is so obvious: that is IT. It is not something you are looking at: it's like that. All life's misfortunes: a bad habit—the time has come to change habits... Still in a transitional period when the true thing is getting established but the tail of the old thing trails behind. The habit of not understanding something unless it can be mentally explained is disastrous. To live THAT spontaneously, all the time, how wonderful it would be!

## 6<sup>th</sup> June : EXPERIENCE OF SUPRAMENTAL POWER.

In the night of 6<sup>th</sup>, for three hours, everything was at a standstill: only the sensation of a stupendous Force. It was spherical. It was going out in innumerable directions. An incalculable mass. I suppose that if the mind had been associated with the experience, it would have gone mad! But there was in the physical centre an ecstasy that sparkled like a diamond to reassure the body: "Don't be afraid, don't worry." Only universal forces in action, and a sparkling, ecstatic point in that immensity. It is the first time: it was everywhere at the same time. It was something happening for the earth (the earth was very small). And no psychological perception (peace, love, knowledge etc.): a pure vibratory sensation on a colossal scale. When I woke up, my head felt inordinately swollen –but the clear-headedness is the same as ever.

(Similar experience in *Savitri*:-)

"This independent, once **a power supreme**,  
Self-born before the universe was made,  
Accepting cosmos, binds himself Nature's serf  
Till he becomes her freedom – or God's slave."

*Savitri-542*

## 9<sup>th</sup> December 1963: THE BATTLE IN THE SUBCONSCIENT.

On December 9, a frightful battle in the Subconscient, like a return of the 1958 attack: the same origin of forces. It went on during the meditation. It stops the heart, so it was unpleasant.

*Q:- Was there no human instrument?*

No, but plenty of spots to which that force clings: it clings to certain tendencies, attitudes, reactions.

During the meditation: a grating in the cells. A very aggressive ill will which belongs to **a dark age**... A victory of that very black force over the one that tries to follow more harmonious paths...

(Similar experience in *Savitri*:-)

"He saw the **city of ancient Ignorance**  
Founded upon a soil that knew not Light.  
There each in his own darkness walked alone:  
Only they agreed to differ in Evil's paths,  
To live in their own way for their own selves  
Or to enforce a common lie or wrong;  
There Ego was lord upon his peacock seat  
And Falsehood sat by him, his mate and queen:  
The world turned to them as Heaven to Truth and God."

*Savitri-208-9*

## 29<sup>th</sup> February 1964: SPARKLING OF WHITE STARS.

During the meditation of 29<sup>th</sup> I noticed (I looked), I noticed that for about two days, the atmosphere had been a full of a sparkling of white stars, like dust –

a twinkling dust of white stars. I saw it had been there for three days. And at the time of meditation, it became extremely intense. But it was widespread, it was everywhere. ...There seemed to be nothing but sparkling diamond everywhere, absolutely everywhere. And it had a tendency to come from above downward. It lasted not just hours, but days... But there was nothing stunning or magnificent or astounding about it: nothing of the kind, nothing spectacular, nothing to give the feeling of a “great experience” –very quiet, but very, very self assured. Very quiet.

**Night of 6<sup>th</sup> -7<sup>th</sup> March 1964: THE EXPERIENCE OF ANANDA OF PROGRESS.**

Something has begun to permeate this terrestrial consciousness: a power of transformation, the *ananda* of progress, of the animal becoming man, of man becoming superman, what a force, what a power—I had never felt that intensity in the material world. And no resistance anywhere: everything was enthusiastically participating. ...The return to ordinary consciousness: a sort of superficial bark, something very artificial, then, dry. ... 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 an 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 process – ‘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 the *ananda* of Power will there occur things that will be a bit... indisputable. For the moment, only those who have 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 do not know when it will come.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“This world of bliss he saw and felt its call,  
But found no way to enter into its joy;  
Across the conscious gulf there was no bridge.”

**Savitri-128**

**24<sup>th</sup> March 1964: THE SUBSTITUTION OF TRUE VIBRATION.**

...(on this day) again, the experience was quite concrete and powerful: it is not necessary to move, or to move anything, for this Truth Consciousness to replace the consciousness of deformation or distortion. In other words, the capacity to live in and be this true Vibration –essential and true –seems to have the power to

SUBSTITUTE this Vibration for the vibration of Falsehood and Distortion, to such an extent that... For instance, the outcome of Distortion or of the vibration of distortion should naturally have been an accident or catastrophe, but if, within those vibrations, there is a consciousness that has the power to become aware of the Vibration of Truth and therefore manifest the Vibration of Truth, it can –it must – cancel the other vibration. Which would be translated, in the external phenomenon, by an intervention that would stop catastrophe... There is a growing feeling that the True is the only way to change the world; that all other process of slow transformation are always a tangent (you draw nearer and nearer but you never arrive) and the last step must be this --the substitution of the true vibration.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“A slowly changing order binds our will.  
This is our doom until our souls are free.  
A mighty Hand then rolls mind’s firmaments back,  
Infinity takes up the finite’s acts  
And Nature steps into the eternal Light.  
Then only ends this dream of nether life.”

*Savitri-154*

### **25<sup>th</sup> March 1964: THE DESCENT OF TRUTH POWER.**

Two or three nights ago, something like that occurred: in the middle of the night, early morning, there was a descent of this Force, a descent of this Truth Power; and this time it was everywhere (it’s always everywhere), but with a special concentration in the brain –not in this brain: in THE brain (*The Mother’s* experiences are not individual experiences, but experiences of the earth-consciousness). And it was so strong, so strong, so strong! The head felt as if it were about to burst – so that for about two hours I simply had to keep calling for the widening of the Lord’s Peace: “Lord, Your widening, Your peace,” like that in the cells. And with the consciousness (which is always conscious, of course [gesture above]) that the descent into an unprepared brain would be enough to drive you completely mad or absolutely daze you (at the very best), or else you would burst ... This experience, like the other one (Experience of 7<sup>th</sup> March), hasn’t left. ...And I saw (because I wanted to see, and I saw) that the other experience was still there but it was beginning to be almost habitual, almost natural, while this one was new. It was the result of my old prayer: “Lord, take possession of this brain.” ...Well, that’s what is happening—happening everywhere, all the time. So if it happens in a large enough aggregate, it gives the appearance of a miracle – but it is a miracle of the whole EARTH.

### **30<sup>th</sup> September 1964: A VERY MATERIAL POWER EXERTING PRESSURE.**

It is like beginning of a new phase. For a few days now, whenever something or other goes wrong, when, for instance, people don’t do what they should or their reactions are wrong or when they are difficulties..., now there come into me a sort of Power, a VERY MATERIAL Power, which goes like this

(gesture of pummeling), which goes at things and pushes terribly hard –oh, what a pressure it makes! ... And it comes without my willing it, it goes without my knowing it. ... Naturally, the inner Power is put into action (that Power which obviously is always increasing), but it never used to be exerted in that way, in detail, on tiny things of that sort, like someone's wrong attitude of an action that doesn't confirm to the Truth, anyway lots of things... pitiable things, which I used to watch: I would smile, put the Truth-Light on them (gesture from above) and would leave them. But now, it's not that way: "that" comes, and it's like something that comes and says to people, things, circumstances and individuals (in an imperative tone): "You shall do what the Lord wills – you shall do what He wills. And beware! You shall do what He wills." ...It makes me laugh, it must be having some effect!

### **3<sup>rd</sup> November 1964: EXPERIENCE OF SUPREME'S PRESENCE IN A PERSONAL FORM.**

For the first time..., I had in a flash – it lasted just a flash – for the first time in my life, I had the PHYSICAL experience of the Supreme's Presence in a personal form.

It was not a defined form, but it was a personal form. And it came in the wake of a series of experiences in which I saw the different attitudes of different categories of people or thinkers, according to their conviction. It came as if that form were saying to my body (it was PHYSICAL presence), as if it were saying, really with words (it was a translation; the words are always a translation—I don't know what language the Supreme speaks (!), but it's translated, it must be translated in everyone's brain according to his own language) as if He were telling me, "through you" (that is through this, the body) "I am charging..." (it was like a conquest, a battle), "I am charging to conquer the physical world." That is how it was. And the sensation was really of an all powerful Being whose proportions were like ours, but who was everywhere at once.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

"An incense floated in the quivering air,  
A mystic happiness trembled in the breast  
As if the invisible Beloved had come  
Assuming the sudden loveliness of a face  
And close glad hands could seize his fugitive feet  
And the world change with the beauty of a smile."

*Savitri-290*

### **7<sup>th</sup> November 1964: EMPTY HEAD.**

For the past three days there has been a constant phenomenon: something... I don't know what it is... as if the whole head were being emptied (The Mother shows the blood going downward). Physically that is what you feel before fainting, as if all the blood were leaving the head: the head empties, and then you faint.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“Banish all thought from thee and be God’s void.  
Then shalt thou uncover the Unknowable”

*Savitri-537*

“In the absolute stillness bare and formidable  
There was glimpsed an all-negating Void Supreme  
That claimed the mystic Nihil’s sovereign right  
To cancel Nature and deny the soul.”

*Savitri-545*

### **11<sup>th</sup> February 1965: THE ASHRAM ATTACKED BY RIOTERS**

I had for the first time the consciousness of the physical Truth of the earth, that is, the quality of the vibration of Truth in the physical earth consciousness. A stillness unknown to the physical: the whole attack seemed like an absolute Falsehood, but I saw all the points of falsehood in the Ashram’s atmosphere that made the contact possible,... The true Vibration of Peace can cure everything. Now I have caught hold of it... “The power of discrimination between the impulses that come from the Truth and those that come from the falsehood is one of the first effects of the Advent of the Truth’s Light in the earth’s atmosphere.”... “Behind all the destructions of Nature or the human destructions there is always *Kali*’s power. Whatever is Divine in its essence cannot be touched by these destructions. The extent of the damage gives the measure of the imperfection.”

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“I wear the face of *Kali* when I kill,  
I trample the corpses of the demon hordes.”

*Savitri-509*

“All reeled into a world of *Kali*’s dance.”

*Savitri-255*

### **5<sup>th</sup> December 1965: THE BLACK MAGIC.**

On 5<sup>th</sup> December I saw it (black magic), and afterwards I understood. It was extremely interesting, but it was impossible to repeat. On the 5<sup>th</sup>, at meditation, I knew what it was. ... On the afternoon of the 5<sup>th</sup>, after I had understood clearly and seen everything and done everything, suddenly ... (you know how *Sri Aurobindo* used to take away illnesses: it was like a hand that came and took away the disease), it went away just like that, it was taken away, literally taken away like that, and the body was INSTANTLY fine. Oh, you know, I am still flabbergasted.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“Looking for the **golden Hand** that never came,  
The advent for which all creation waits,  
The beautiful visage of Eternity



That shall appear upon the roads of Time.”

*Savitri-199*

**2<sup>nd</sup> June 1966 (two nights ago): ANANDA IN THE CELLS.**

A new experience: the whole cellular consciousness shot through by a material power of a fantastic velocity –light is slow and unhurried in comparison. As if carried away by a movement so fast that the cells felt suffocated. Three hours. For the first time in my life I felt the *Ananda* in the cells. Previously, the body’s whole existence was based on surrender and endurance; but “that” was so innocent and pure a joy, and I was shown: there isn’t one vibration that isn’t vibration of joy. Light, so light. It wasn’t flowing through the cells: they were IN movement, they were moving with that same fantastic velocity, felt materially.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

A giant drop of Bliss unknowable  
Overwhelmed his limbs and round his soul became  
A fiery ocean of felicity;  
He foundered drowned in sweet and burning vasts:  
The dire delight that could shatter mortal flesh,  
The rapture that the gods sustain he bore.  
Immortal pleasure cleansed him in its waves.  
And turned his strength into undying power.  
Immortality captured Time and carried Life.

**Savitri-237**

**11<sup>th</sup> June 1966: THE MIND, AN IMMENSE BALOON.**

This morning, I had, for instance, a whole series of experiences regarding the notion of selfishness. *Sri Aurobindo* said, ‘...the most selfish of all is the Divine, since everything belongs to Him and He sees everything in relation to Himself!’” A moral atmosphere so far from the Truth. The Mind: an immense balloon, as large as the earth. As soon as you get out of it, an immensity of such living light! All the rest becomes so paltry. The ultimate outcome of this Yoga is something so wonderful that even the most unique experience are insipid in comparison. The body feels it’s not too high a price to pay for that. A fullness of experience that can be known only in the body. An absoluteness of sincerity in the body: YOU ARE.

**31<sup>st</sup> August 1966: THE BODY LIVED THE TRUTH.**

The body lived the Truth this morning several times for a few seconds (which might have been eternities). But it is obvious that if everything were ready for “that” to be established, it would mean omnipotence. ...I mean it abolishes nothing of the Manifestation; you don’t even feel that Falsehood is abolished: it doesn’t exist, it isn’t. Everything can remain exactly as it is; it becomes only a question of choice: you choose this way, choose that way... And a splendour of joy, of beauty, of harmony, plentitude of luminous consciousness in which there is no darkness anymore: it no longer exists. And it truly is the

choice between life and death. A tiny nothing which changes everything, lived at the very heart of the cells. That is how a dead man can come back to life: through that change. The certitude that everything was necessary, from the most marvelous for the human consciousness to the most horrible. ... Even physical suffering, material suffering, which is one of the things most difficult to feel as illusory: a lamentable act you put on for yourself, for the cells. And I am speaking from experience, with convincing examples.

“There is our aspect of eternity,  
There is the figure of the god we are,  
His young unaging look on deathless things,  
His joy in our escape from death and Time,  
His immortality and light and bliss.”

*Savitri-484*

### **Night of 13<sup>th</sup> – 14<sup>th</sup> November 1966: SRI AUROBINDO IN SUBTLE PHYSICAL.**

I spent the whole night with *Sri Aurobindo*, at least four hours in that subtle physical world. He has quite a beautiful abode there! It is magnificent – And it's not fluid: it's very concrete, yet at the same time not fixed! It has a suppleness that adapts to all necessities. It is really interesting. ... but it's still a phase of preparation and adaptation: it is not final. It is not final: there are experiments, trials. It's extremely supple, it's in a phase of formation, as though it were preparing for a manifestation, or rather, “learning” to be what it must be. It's very interesting.

(Similar experience in *Savitri*:-)

“A fine degree of wonder's hierarchy,  
The kingdom of subtle Matter's faery craft  
Outlined against a sky of vivid hues,  
Leaping out of a splendor-trance and haze,  
The wizard revelation of its front.  
A world of lovelier forms lies near to ours,  
Where, undisguised by earth's deforming sight,  
All shapes are beautiful and all things are true.”

*Savitri-103*

### **24<sup>th</sup> April 1967: INTERPENETRATION OF VIBRATION OF HARMONY.**

A constant interpenetration of the vibration of Harmony and the general vibration of disorder; a simple movement of consciousness sends you to one side or the other. The descent of vibration of Harmony: a power capable of crushing an elephant. The body loses the sense of its own existence, the time flashes by in a second. The first time my body has had that sort of Samadhi. *Sri Aurobindo* said he never had a *Samadhi* in his body; neither did I ... a light like molten gold: very thick, a weight. No more body, nothing but That. And an action that does not cause any movement: a sort of pressure which displaces nothing... *Sri*

*Aurobindo* said: when the Supramental force is there you get a sense of unconditioned all-powerfulness.

**4<sup>th</sup> May 1967 (4.5.67): YEAR OF COMPLETE REALISATION, THE GOVERNMENT WOULD OBEY THE SUPRAMENTAL INFLUENCE.**

On the morning of 4<sup>th</sup>, when I got up (it was 4.30), suddenly I seemed to be sent ... well, it was as if I were sent a ball of lightning like this (The Mother strikes her head). I said, "Ah, very well!" (*The Mother* laughs) But it shook me! It was so strong that it shook me. Then came the explanation of the "message" for 4.5.67. It came in English... It was *Sri Aurobindo* speaking to me, but He said it like that! "The Divinity mentioned by *Sri Aurobindo* is NOT A PERSON, but a condition to be shared and lived by all those who prepare themselves for it."

(Similar experience in *The Life Divine*:-)

"A Consciousness-Force, everywhere inherent in Existence, acting even when concealed, is **the creator of the worlds**, the occult secret of Nature." *CWSA-21/The Life Divine/309*

"But since this **consciousness is creatrix** of the world, it **must be** not only a state of knowledge, but power of knowledge, and not only a Will to light and vision, but a Will to power and works." *CWSA-21/The Life Divine/131*

**Night of 26<sup>th</sup> August 1968: SUPRAMENTAL PRESSING FROM EVERYWHERE.**

Powerful and prolonged penetration of the Supramental forces into the body, everywhere at the same time... Penetration into the body: Yes, penetrations of currents I had had several times, but that night, what came all of a sudden was as though there was nothing anymore except a Supramental atmosphere. Nothing remained except that. My body was in it. And it was pressing to enter, from everywhere, but everywhere at the same time – everywhere: You understand, it was not a current flowing in, it was an atmosphere penetrating from everywhere. It lasted for at least four or five hours. And there was only one part that was BARELY penetrated: it was from here to here (gesture between the throat and the top of the head). Here it seemed gray and dull, as if the penetration were less... My teeth are in a dreadful state, my head is in a dreadful state –I tell you, I can't see any more, can't hear anymore, can't ...All this (from head to throat) is in need of a great transformation. But apart from it, all the rest without exception – it was pouring and pouring and pouring in... I had never, never seen that before, never! It lasted for hours – hours. Perfectly consciously.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

"Heaven's leaning down to embrace from all sides earth,  
A quiet rapture, a vast security."

*Savitri-716-17*

**1<sup>st</sup> January 1969: SUPRAMENTAL PERSONALITY.**

On the 1<sup>st</sup>, something really strange took place: something very material, a golden light with a smiling benevolence. It had a taste, so concrete was it. The impression was that of an immense personality, so very benevolent, and coming to help. Was it a Supramental personality which will manifest later in the material forms? It came directly into the body, not through some inner being. Now there is a sort of certitude. I feel it is the formation that's going to permeate and express itself in what will be the bodies of the Supramental. May be the superman? But a human of divine proportions: without weakness and shadows.

**24<sup>th</sup> March 1972: EXPERIENCE OF A COMPLETELY NEW BODY.**

For the first time, early this morning, I saw myself: my body. I don't know whether it's the Supramental body or... (what shall I say?) a transitional body, but I had a completely new body, in the sense that it was sexless: it was neither woman nor man... that's the first time. It was around four in the morning, I think. And perfectly natural. I only remember what I saw (*gesture from chest to waist*). I was covered only with veils, so I only saw... What was very different was the torso, from the chest to the waist: it was neither male nor female... But it was lovely, my form was extremely svelte and slim –slim but not thin. And the skin was very white, just like my skin. A lovely form. And no sex –you couldn't tell: neither male nor female. The sex has disappeared... The same here (*The Mother points her chest*), all that was flat. I don't know how to explain it. There was an outline reminiscent of what is now, but with no forms, not even as much as man's. a very white skin, very smooth. Practically no abdomen to speak of. And no stomach. All that was slim.

**Night of 3<sup>rd</sup> -4<sup>th</sup> May 1972: EXPERIENCE OF A GOLDEN FORCE PRESSING DOWN.**

Strange feeling ...Since last night, a strange impression that the Divine has become... (*how to formulate it?*) like a golden Force pressing down like this (*gesture of pressure on the earth*). They alone, who by their aspiration are able to pass through to **the Divine Origin, will escape catastrophes**... Only those who have an aspiration, a sincere and unconditional aspiration towards the Divine, only they will escape –they will stand in a golden glory.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“A **gold supernal sun** of Timeless Truth  
Poured down the mystery of the eternal Ray  
Through a silence quivering with the word of Light  
On an endless ocean of discovery.”

*Savitri-264*

“Then suddenly there came on her the change  
Which in tremendous moments of our lives  
Can overtake sometimes the human soul  
And hold it up towards its **luminous source**.”

*Savitri-571*

**10<sup>th</sup> January 1973: THE HEART HAD STOPPED BEATING.**

... Yesterday or the day before, I don't remember, all of a sudden, for two or three minutes my body was seized by the horror of death –the idea of being put like this (*gesture of being tossed into a hole*) in a tomb was so horrifying! Horrifying... I couldn't have stood that more than a few minutes. It was HORRIFYING. Not because I was buried alive, but because my body was conscious. It was considered "dead" by everybody for the heart had stopped beating –yet the body was conscious ...that was a horrible experience... I was displaying all the signs of "death," you know, the heart was not working, nothing was working –but I was conscious. The body was conscious.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“Even if he seems to leave her to her lone strength,  
Even though all falters and falls and sees an end  
And **the heart fails** and only are death and night,  
God-given her strength can battle against doom  
Even on a brink where alone seems close  
And no human strength can hinder or can help.”

*Savitri-661-62*

**24<sup>th</sup> November, 1926: THE OVERMENTAL SIDDHI of Sri Aurobindo**

(The Mother said on 2<sup>nd</sup> August, 1961) Except for *Krishna*.... In 1926, I had begun a sort of overmental creation, that is, I had brought the *Overmind* down into matter, here on earth (miracles and all kinds of things were beginning to happen). I asked all these gods to incarnate, to identify themselves with a body (some of them absolutely refused). Well, with my very own eyes I saw Krishna, who had always been in rapport with *Sri Aurobindo*, consent to come down into his body. It was on November 24<sup>th</sup>, and it was the beginning of 'Mother.'

*Q:- Yes, in fact I wanted to ask you what this realization of 1926 was.*

It was this: *Krishna* consented to descend into *Sri Aurobindo*'s body-to be FIXED there; there is a great difference, you understand, between incarnating, being fixed in a body, and simply acting as an influence that comes and goes and moves about, the gods are always moving about, and it's plain that we ourselves, in our inner beings, come and go and act in a hundred or a thousand places at once. There is a difference between just coming occasionally and accepting to be permanently tied to a body-between a permanent influence and a permanent presence.

These things have to be experienced.

*Q:- But in what sense did this realization mark a turning point in Sri Aurobindo's sadhana?*

No, the phenomenon was important FOR THE CREATION; he himself was rather indifferent to it. But I did tell him about it.

It was at that time that he decided to stop dealing with people and retire to his room. So he called everyone together for one last meeting. Before then, he used go out on the verandah every day to meet and talk with all who came to see him (this is the origin of the famous ‘Talks with *Sri Aurobindo*...*Mother is about to say something severe, then reconsiders-anyway* ...) I was living in the inner rooms and seeing no one; he was going out onto the verandah, seeing everyone, receiving people, speaking, discussing-I saw him only when he came back inside.

After a while, I too began having meditations with people. I had begun a sort of ‘overmental creation,’ to make each god descend into a being-there was an extraordinary upward curve! Well, I was in contact with these beings and I told Krishna (because I was always seeing him around *Sri Aurobindo*), This is all very fine, but what I want now is a creation on earth-you must incarnate.’ He said ‘Yes’ Then I saw him, with my own eyes (inner eyes, of course), join himself to *Sri Aurobindo*.

Then I went into *Sri Aurobindo*’s room and told him, Here’s what I have seen.’ ‘Yes, I know!’ he replied (*Mother laughs*) ‘That’s fine; I have decided to retire to my room, and you will take charge of the people. You take charge.’(There were about thirty people at the time.) Then he called every one together for one last meeting. He sat down, had me sit next to him, and said, ‘I called you here to tell you that, as of today, I am withdrawing for purposes of sadhana, and Mother will now take charge of everyone; you should address your selves to her; she will represent me and she will do all the work.’ (He hadn’t mentioned this to me!—*Mother bursts into laughter*)

These people had always been very intimate with *Sri Aurobindo*, so they asked: Why, why, why?’ He replied, ‘It will be explained to you.’ I had no intention of explaining anything, and I left the room with him, but Datta began speaking. (She was an English woman who had left Europe with me; she stayed here until her death—a person who received ‘inspiration.’) She said she felt *Sri Aurobindo* speaking through her and she explained everything: that (Sri) *Krishna* had incarnated and that *Sri Aurobindo* was now going to do an intensive sadhana for the descent of the Supermind; that it meant *Krishna*’s adherence to the Supramental Descent upon earth and that, as *Sri Aurobindo* would now be too occupied to deal with people, he had put me in charge and I would be doing all the work.

This was in 1926.

It was only ... (how can I put it?) a participation from *Krishna*. It made no difference for *Sri Aurobindo* personally: it was a formation from the past that accepted to participate in the present creation, nothing more. It was a descent of the Supreme, from... some time back, now consenting to participate in the new manifestation.

## **24<sup>th</sup> November, 1926: THE OVERMENTAL SIDDHI of *Sri Aurobindo***

(*The Mother* said on 2<sup>nd</sup> August, 1961) *Shiva*, on the other hand, refused. ‘No,’ he said, ‘I will come only when you have finished your work. I will not come into the world as it is now, I am ready to help.’ He was standing in my room that day, so tall (*laughing*) that his head touch the ceiling! He was bathed in his own special light, a play of red and gold ... magnificent! Just as he is when he manifests his supreme consciousness—a formidable being! So I stood up and ... (I too must have become quite tall, because my head was resting on his shoulder, just slightly below his head) then he told me, ‘No, I’ m not tying myself to a body, but I will give you ANYTHING you

want.’ The only thing I said (it was all done wordlessly, of course) was: ‘ I want to be rid of the physical ego.’

Well, mon petit (*laughing*) it happened! IT was extraordinary!... After a while, I went to find *Sri Aurobindo* and said, ‘See what Has happened! I have a funny sensation (*Mother laughs*) of the cells no longer being clustered together! They’re going to scatter! He looked at me, smiled and said, *Not yet*. And the effect vanished.

But *Shiva* had indeed given me what I wanted!

Not yet, *Sri Aurobindo* said.

No, the time wasn’t ripe. It was too early, much too early.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“A giant dance of *Shiva* tore the past;”

Savitri-343

“On *Shiva*’s breast is stayed the enormous dance.”

Savitri-247

“World-existence is the ecstatic dance of *Shiva* which multiplies the body of the God numberlessly to the view: it leaves that white existence precisely where and what it was, ever is and ever will be; its **sole absolute object** is the joy of the dancing.”

*The Life Divine*-85

#### **24<sup>th</sup> November, 1926: THE OVERMENTAL SIDDHI of Sri Aurobindo**

(*The Mother* said on 22<sup>nd</sup> December, 1962) In the end *Sri Aurobindo* told me it was an overmental creation, not the (Supramental) Truth. These were his very words: “Yes, it is an overmental creation, but that is not the truth we are seeking; it is not the truth, the highest truth,” he said.

I made no reply, not a word: in half an hour I had undone everything –I undid it all, really everything, cut the consciousness between the gods and the people here, demolished absolutely everything. Because you see, I knew it was so attractive for people (they were constantly seeing the most astonishing things) that the obvious temptation was to hang on to it and say, “We will improve on it” –which was impossible. So I sat down quietly for half an hour, and I undid it all.

We had to start over again with something else.

But I said nothing, I told no one about it except *Sri Aurobindo*. At the time I let no one know, because they would have been completely discouraged.

(Similar experience in *Savitri* :-)

“He scanned the secrets of the Overmind,  
He bore the rapture of the Oversoul.  
A borderer of the empire of the Sun,  
Attuned to the supernal harmonies,  
He linked creation to the Eternal sphere.”

*Savitri*-302

## **SRI AUROBINDO'S FOUR MAJOR SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCES: 17**

“*Sri Aurobindo* had already realized in full two of the four great realizations on which his Yoga and his spiritual philosophy are founded.

(1) The first he had gained while meditating with the Maharastrian *Yogi Vishnu Bhaskar Lele* at Boroda in 1908; it was the realization of the silent spaceless and timeless *Brahman* gained after a complete and abiding stillness of the whole consciousness and attended at first by an overwhelming feeling and perception of the total unreality of the world, though this feeling was disappeared after his (2) second realization which was that of the cosmic consciousness and of the Divine as all beings and all that is, which happened in the *Allipore jail* and of which he has spoken in his speech at *Uttarapara*. To the other two realizations, (3) that of the supreme Reality with the static and dynamic *Brahman* as its two aspects and (4) that of the higher planes of consciousness leading to the Supermind he was already on his way in his meditations in the *Alipore jail*.”

### **Recapitulation:**

*Sri Aurobindo's* Consciousness is at once a vast universality of Soul and an intense unity of all. His universal and infinite Consciousness can always surround and seize on the mind of the aspiring destined individual with certain continuity, persistence and frequency and can most easily transform it into Intuitive mentality and subsequently through arduous training to Supramental movement.

He was able to identify the highest hinted Spiritual experiences of His Spiritual predecessors and transcended them. This paper identifies partly His highest hinted Spiritual realisations and proposes to use them as lever action towards the extension of unfolding the ceaseless miracle of the Infinite and ever extended mystery of the Eternal and lift the nature wholly towards the Divine.

*The Synthesis of Yoga* provides some clue of building a passage in arriving and establishing oneself in Sri Aurobindo's Consciousness. First, it proposes that a (1) *Sadhaka* must go beyond the human virtue of prescribed moral formulas, rules and laws and beyond the human sin<sup>2</sup> born out of vital impurity, desire and wrong impulse and instincts and shall govern all his life by the light and truth of the Spirit; secondly, (2) he must go beyond Divine collective action<sup>2</sup> to become a precursor and pioneer of New Consciousness and this isolation from collectivity will necessarily give a determination, manifestation and creation of new inward and outward form and standard and lastly, (3) he must go beyond all written truth<sup>3</sup>, *sabdabrahmativartate*<sup>4</sup>, must go beyond all truth heard through past Spiritual exercise and all truth yet to hear through future Spiritual exploration, *srotabyasya srutasya cha*<sup>5</sup> and live in his triple Soul of Psychic, Spiritual and Supramental Being and thus become the *Sadhaka* of the Eternal. *The Life Divine* provides a further clue that such isolated seekers of the Divine Life ‘must...withdraw into their secret divine kingdom and



guard themselves in a spiritual solitude'<sup>15</sup> and lead humanity towards a happier future through action from their inner Light and Love on mankind. The *Savitri* book issues further injunction on 'too great'<sup>16</sup> Souls to walk alone in 'mighty solitude'<sup>16</sup> and discourages them to waste time in their effort to create a soul and mind of their own kind. Their own strength is their most faithful and precious companion in the world journey, inner exploration and world transformation. This injunction in pursuing *Sri Aurobindo's* concentrated Consciousness is complemented by *The Mother's* expansive Consciousness in which She gives Her all-embracing Divine Contacts to liberate and transform humanity.

OM TAT SAT

#### References:

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19: "But it is not either of these sides separated from other, but rather a harmony of the inner and the outer life made one in fullness and transfigured into a play of something that is beyond them which will create the form of a perfect living. A Yoga of works, a union with the Divine in our will and acts---and not only in knowledge and feeling---is then an indispensable, an inexpressibly important element of an integral Yoga. The conversion of our thought and feeling without a corresponding conversion of the spirit and body of our works would be a maimed achievement." CWSA/23/The Synthesis of Yoga-92,

20: CWSA/22/The Life Divine/1069,

21: "If Life refuses the aid of its intermediary energy to the spirit's other workings or is itself refused, they are likely to be reduced for all the effect they can have here to a static seclusion or a golden impotence; or if anything is done, it will be a partial irradiation of our action more subjective than objective, modifying existence perhaps, but without force to change it." CWSA/23/The Synthesis of Yoga-173

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