

THE SUNLIT AND THE GOLDEN PATH

“All relations known to human personality are there in the **soul’s contact** with the Divine; but they rise towards superhuman levels and compel him towards a divine nature.”

Sri Aurobindo

The First phase or The Sunlit Path:-

But few are they who tread **the sunlit path**;
Only the pure in soul can walk in light.

Savitri-448

Discoverers of beauty’s **sunlit ways**

Savitri-344

Looks back upon the **sunlit fields** of life

Savitri-561

Else could he roam on a free **sunlit soil**

Savitri-133

And basked in a **sunlit Nature’s** surface thrills,

Savitri-142

Like one who laughs in sweet and **sunlit groves**,
Childlike she swung in her **gold cradle** of joy.

Savitri-114

It planned in **sunlit sky** and starlit air;

Savitri-258

A mighty space of cold and **sunlit air**.

Savitri-273

The **sunlit sweetness** of her secrecies.

Savitri-275

The first phase of Savitri’s life was Her childhood and youth where by the influence of Her soul’s purity She walked in Light and trod the ‘sunlit-path’. She was born with a flame of radiant happiness in order to set earth alight. Her young spirit was untouched with tears and She pours nectar of sorrowless life. A power dwelt in Her soul, which was too great for earth. The first task of Her soul force was to dislodge Her past, which was a block on the Immortal’s road. The second task was to assist in the transformation action. The third task of Her soul was to illumine the matter’s depth and help Savitri to return from Her ‘abysmal trance’.

In the sun-lit path, the discovery of soul is considered important as soul’s guidance protects them from ignorance and those who save themselves can only save others. But those who are concerned to save themselves only, they live bare and calm, as in the sunlit path there is no pain and suffering. But those who go beyond the sunlit path and share the burden of humanity must pass beneath the

yoke of grief and pain; the day-bringer must walk in the darkest night. He who would save the world must be in his soul wider than the universe and one with the world.

The secrets of sunlit path may be pursued and traced by concentrating on the following lines:-

The soul that can live alone with itself meets God;
Savitri-460

Fragments of Truth supreme have lit his soul,
Savitri-659

Arise, O soul, and vanquish Time and Death.
Savitri-474

Ascend, O soul, into thy blissful home.
Savitri-685

She forced her way through body to the soul.
Savitri-489

And only the spirit's vision is wholly true.
Savitri-525

All that the Spirit has dreamed thou canst create:
Savitri-693

The soul is the watchful builder of its fate;
Savitri-184

The soul in man is greater than his fate:
Savitri-691

He deceived with wisdom, with virtue slew the soul
Savitri-207

And slay the soul on the altar of a lie.
Savitri-216

His small successes are failures of the soul,
Savitri-164

The Immense that calls to man to expand the Spirit,
Savitri-705

The Spirit's fires shall guide the earth's blind force;
Savitri-707

The soul's passage is veiled by multiple layers of desire soul. Behind the surface or gross desire, there are still subtle desires which are very difficult to discern, there are still hidden occult powers which are not the soul powers but they offer several boons to satisfy our immediate need and our long ambition. So the sunlit path asks to be absolutely desireless and egoless as the condition to hew the path leading to our true psychic being.

The Second Phase or The Golden Path:-

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

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

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

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

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

Our smallest parts have room for the deepest needs;
There too the **golden Messenger** can come: Savitri-170

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

A **gold supernal sun** of Timeless Truth
Poured down the mystery of the eternal Ray
Through a silence quivering with the word of Light
On an endless ocean of discovery. Savitri-264

It grouped the **golden links** that they had lost
And showed to them their divine unity, Savitri-90

But now the **gold link** comes to me with thy feet
And His **gold sun** has shone on me from thy face. Savitri-408

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

Climbed back from Time into undying Self,
Up a **golden ladder** carrying the soul, Savitri-89

Or **golden temple-door** to things beyond. Savitri-15

And finds the mystic inaccessible gate
And opens the Immortal's **golden door**. Savitri-488

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

The second phase of Her life began with the arrival of Satyavan with whom She trod a 'Golden path', where soul's guidance is added with the God's direct guidance in the form of Her 'only Lord', who takes the whole burden of external life and inner life in order to prepare Her to face the next transition. The 'Golden Path' is evolved through trance of Union where 'all the world is held within one lonely breast'² or They arrive 'on the borders of all meeting world'³ and Their Dual

Divine vibration multiplied Their aspiration to bring down the Highest Godhead to all the hierarchies of world. The trance of union is actually a subtle physical meeting whose intensities of vibration precipitates into physical substance. The subtle body which has extended in space to measureless distance can undergo deep spiritual union creating countless miracles in those world and in this external world. A constant subtle physical union is practicable in the midst of this world of fierceness, chaos and activities, where in the deep silence of the heart, 'She could still feel the quivering from Her lover's strong embrace'⁴ and its joy could bridge earth and heaven. Subtle physical union wide opens the gate of Supreme self and a corresponding passage is made to enter other worlds through descending hierarchies. The Divinities evolved through subtle physical union gives a strong feeling of uselessness of all other vibrations of earth and isolates one in a world where the endless growth of the Divine intensities is worked out.

When the subtle physical vibrations precipitates into physical frame, the physical body experiences the new Divinity and the body remains in the vibration of this new consciousness for hours and then the affinity towards old death bound vibration loses strength.

Savitri and Satyavan, when They entered spiritual union in the Supreme Self, They experienced Oceans of Truth Light rushing in to the earth through Their body. 'Her human nature faint'⁵ or 'passion tranced embrace'⁶ are the distinct spiritual experiences in this line.

When They entered spiritual union in Superconscious Self, They experienced rains of Truth-light through overmind, intuitive mind, illumined mind and higher mind and descent of force above the head is experienced.

When They entered spiritual union and identity in the Universal Self, They experienced vast inrush of Divine force all around the body and subtle body and experienced the 'the calm delight that weds one soul to all'.

When They entered spiritual union in the subliminal self, which 'prolonged the nearness of soul's clasp with soul'⁷; there the experience of Divine is realised not through the Descent of Force. The sense of Descent does not exist there. The Divine spreads the physical from within. This gives the sensation that Divine is capturing the physical without any sensation of descent.

When they entered spiritual union in the Inconscious Self, the Divine enters the physical through vast inrush of Divine Force through the feet. As feet are the farthest domain from the complexity of mind, whose centre is head, and head obstructs the free flow of higher Divine forces, so this passage is recognised as more important means of transformation action.

Surface Physical Self is the base and foundation of all the above spiritual experiences and all these experiences are directed towards the physical substance in order to mould them in to the image of the Divine.

When They, in Their spiritual union experiences identity in all the above Self, then the Divine Force captures the body from top, bottom, all the sides and from within.

Transformation action continues by opening of any one of the above doors towards the Supreme or opening of all the doors towards the Supreme.

Death was completely ignorant about the above line of spiritual development and was only concerned about the gross physical relationship with false play and interaction of untransformed instincts and forces that still rule the earth nature. Such loose life or faltering search of mind and life is foreign to Savitri's Consciousness. And when The Mother's Consciousness captures different organs of our body, then is ended the play of lower forces, then the lower vital and lower physical forces leave the lower centres of the body and The Mother's Light only predominates as the sole Autocratic ruler.

The Third Phase or The Abysmal Night:-

This was the sun before **abysmal Night**.

Savitri-533

Out of **abysmal trance** her spirit woke.

Savitri-715

Labours life to equate with the Supreme
And reconcile the **Eternal and the Abyss**.

Savitri-196

Make **the abysm** a road for Heaven's descent,

Savitri-172

Above was a monarchy of unfallen self,
Beneath was the **gloomy trance of the abyss**,

Savitri-122

The third phase of Her life of 'abysmal Night' began with the death of Satyavan in the forest, where She travels across the eternal Night armed with soul guided and God guided Light in order to arrive at new Dawn and everlasting Day. The first two phases of the life helped Her to be established in the Sun-lit path and Golden path where the accumulation of spiritual force during those periods will authorize Her to plunge into the eternal Night.

Her husband's corpse was on Her forsaken breast and over the body Her soul leaned out; closely She clasped the mute lifeless form in order to guard the oneness they had been and kept the spirit still within its frame. She measured not Her loss with helpless thoughts. During this tremendous moment of life the Divine leans down to extend His help and brings sudden change in the soul history which leads the soul to its luminous source. The veil is torn, then the calm Power seated above the brow is seen, unshaken by the thoughts and deeds. Its stillness bears the voices of the world and its gaze controls the turbulent whirl of things.

The Spirit who had hidden in Nature flew to his luminous nest within the subliminal self and like a vast fire climbed the skies of Night. A force descended trailing endless light, linking time' second to infinity. The force sank into Her soul and She was changed. The force entered the mystic lotus of Her head, a thousand

petalled-home of power and light. Her being's form quivered with its touch and this force covered Her with immortal wings.

In that mighty hour last remnants of untransformed instincts were transformed. Assuming a wide spiritual control, making life's sea a mirror of heaven's sky, the young Divinity in Her earthly limb filled with celestial strength. Her grief had passed away, her mind was still and the pain and fear were conquered. Her heart beats quietly with sovereign force. She now rose to face the mightier Death.

Armoured with light She advanced Her foot to plunge into a dread and hueless vacancy. Immortal, unappalled, Her spirit faced the danger of ruthless eyeless waste.

But still the light prevailed and still it grew and Savitri's lost self awoke. Her limbs refused the cold embrace of death. We came to Her from a supernal Light, by Light we live and to the Light we go. In the heart of everlasting Nothingness, Light conquered now even by that feeble beam. Its faint infiltration drilled the blind deaf mass and changed it into glimmering sight.

A golden fire came in and burned Night's heart and Her dusky mindlessness began to dream. The Inconscient grew conscious. Intolerant Darkness paled and drew apart till only a few black remnants stained that golden fire.

An air that dared not to suffer too much light. All ran after light and joy and love. Passed was the heaviness of the eyeless dark and all the sorrow of the night was dead and She entered a happy misty twilit world where far-off raptures drew more close.

The twilight trembled like a bursting veil. Now Her spirit's conscious flame retired from a sweetness without fruit, called back Her thoughts from speech to sit within in a deep room in meditation's house. For there only could dwell soul's firm truth, imperishable, a tongue of sacrifice, it flamed unquenched upon the central hearth where burns for the high house lord and his mate, homestead's sentinel and witness fire from which the altars of the gods are lit. After this experience of Savitri in the eternal Night, Death and the spirit of Satyavan became Her will's obedient follower. Death was perturbed by Savitri's soul's clarity and tried to escape from Her in haste.

The twilight floated still but changed its hues to duller reds. Some great thing has been done, some light, some power delivered from the huge Inconscient's grasp. It has emerged from night; it sees its dawn.

Light came as a dream of heaven into Her face. As She spoke, Her mortality disappeared and Her goddess Self grew visible in Her eyes.

The world's darkness had consented to Heaven-Light and God needed no more the Inconscient's screen. A mighty transformation came on Savitri. The Immortal's lustre had lit Her face and tented its radiance in Her body's house; a golden nimbus was visible around Her head. The air was overflowed with

luminous sea. The Incarnating Godhead in Savitri thrust aside Her veil and became a little figure in the Infinity. The world's centre was Her very soul and all wide space was Her outer robe. Far heaven descended into earth's humility and Her forehead's span vaulted the Omniscient's gaze, Her eyes were two stars that watched the universe.

A Power from Her being's summit came down. In the lotus above the head, the Light with golden ecstasy filled the brain and Eternal's wisdom drove Her choice. In the lotus of the head the eternal Will seizes the mortal's will. The Power stirred in the lotus of Her throat of song and in Her speech throbbed the immortal Word. Her step sounded with the steps of the World-soul moving in harmony with the cosmic Thought. The God's sun glided in to the mystic cave of the lotus of Her heart and woke in it the Force that alters the Fate. The God's sun poured into the navel's lotus depth which is little life-nature's narrow home. On body's longing grew heaven rapture's flower and made desire a pure celestial flame. The Light broke into the lotus of nether centres where coiled World-Energy sleeps and smote the thousand-hooded serpent Force and clasped the World-Self above. Thus the Matter's dumbness joined to the Spirit's hush and filled earth's acts with Spirit's silent power.

Thus changed She waited for the Word to speak. Eternity looked into eyes of Death and Darkness saw the God's living reality. Around Death Her Light grew, an ocean's siege. Light like a burning a tongue licked up his thoughts, Light was a luminous torture in his heart, Light coursed a splendid agony through his nerves. His darkness muttered perishing in Her blaze. His body was eaten by Light and his spirit devoured. Thus came the mighty transformation of Death.

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N.B: For referential detail go to 'Savitri's Yoga'.

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