

27. The true time-table

CAUGHT in the coils of the 'created,' man is blind to the fact that he is part of the Divine Creator; identifying himself with the physical sheath in which he is encased, he is blind to the unity of all beings in the One Universal Absolute. Man has written and studied countless texts on spiritual discipline and discovery, and confounded the confusion, indulging in dialectical rivalries and argumentation. But, he who has put at least a page or two of these tomes into practise, is rendered silent, innocent of any desire for fame or victory. He is happy in the depths of his being. He ploughs the inner field, sows the seeds of love and the plants yield the flowers of fortitude, which fructify as Shaanthy (Equanimity). This is the message of the rishis of this land.

Each human being has three errors to correct: *ma/a* (dirt, filth), *vikshepa* (distraction) and *aavarana* (con-ceal-ing, covering-up). Mala is the basic *ajnaana* (ignorance), which makes the tenth man (who counts the other nine and does not know that he is the tenth) declare that there is no tenth man. This *ajnaana* or mala is the miasma that causes the declaration, *aavarana*. And, *vikshepa* is the effect of that ignorance which makes all the ten search in the fiver for the lost man. Mala is the consequence of karma, in this and in previous lives. This can be removed by *nishkaamakarma* (activity with no attachment to the consequent benefit or loss). The *aavarana* effect can be overcome, by the cultivation of *sahana* (tolerance) and *anyonyatha* (feeling of belonging to one another). If only the ten were bound together by mutual solidarity no one would have been taken as missing. So too, *vikshepa* can be conquered by *prema* (love). Love would have revealed each to the other, and no one would have been 'missed.' This is the way to equip yourself with *Aanandha* (bliss Supreme)--the way of love, dedication and service.

Never use expressions which sear and hurt

There are some other things you can do to lead you to the consummation. For example, adhere strictly to truth. *Manah sathyena shuddhya* the--the mind is cleansed by Truth. Truth is the great purifier. It admits no dirt or sin, no defect or deceit. Falsehood pollutes the tongue of the speaker, the ear of the listener and the air which carries it from tongue to tympanum. There are beneficent and malificent sounds, and they produce corresponding echoes in the atmosphere. Words that emanate from faith in and the humility it fosters will render the atmosphere pure, while those trumpeted by vanity and execrated by nihilism and atheism will contaminate it.

Use only such sounds as will cleanse the air. Do not be harsh; never use expressions which sear and hurt, which are the evil progeny of hate and pride. Praise the Lord, recite His Glory---that is the duty you owe yourself and others. The *raison d'etre* for this *yaaga* is just this; every sound of the *Vedha* is in praise of God and when the *Vedha* is recited with the proper cadence, exactly as prescribed in the traditional schools, the atmosphere will certainly undergo a remarkable transformation, and the men who breathe it will be a little less evil thereafter. Faith in will instil faith in themselves and in others, and the world will be happier thereby. The Americans might walk on the moon, or the Russians picnic on the planet Mars, but, they have both to return to Earth, which is their common home.

You know from the *Raamaayana* that the severed head of Raama was once presented before Seetha, to make her give up all hope of meeting him again; the Raakshasas (demons) displayed before Raama, in the same manner, the severed head of Seetha, in the hope of making him give up all hope of recovering her alive. Both these heads were dummies prepared to deceive; they were not genuine. So too, one can claim genuine victory only when one has reached not the dead

satellite, but the living Star, not the *Chandhra* (Moon) but the Raamachandhra---the Lord who rules over the inner satellites, the inner planets, the inner motives and agitations.

The real time-table of activities for man

When one's inner reactions and agitations are transmuted into Divine, all that one experiences through the senses, the mind and the intellect take on the Divine lustre, reveal their Divine core, and man is shaped in the mould of Love. One can be in the world but yet unaffected by it, provided this vision is gained. All activity will then be for the Almighty, by His Grace and through His Will. Do not get work done through cooks, servants, aayahs, and others, in the home; women must not depend on these, for the care of their children or attendance on their husbands.

Earning leisure for *Dhyaana* (meditation), through these servants, is not a spiritual gain. Do all the household work as acts of worship for Him; that is more fruitful than hours of *Dhyaana*, hours gained by entrusting this precious work to paid helpers. Men too must feel that frittering away precious time, flitting from one vanity to another and seeking more and more purposeless means of spending days and nights is detrimental to the main aim of life. Spread joy, give strength, distribute courage, console the distressed, help the lame to walk and the blind to see--- that is the real time-table of activities of man. India has been reduced into a beggar-nation, since her children gave up these ideals and enthroned the ego, as the only God to be worshiped.

We are having here another All-India Conference of the Office-bearers of the Sathya Sai Organisations, so that these workers can once again remind themselves of this Message. When the petromax lamps become dim, we pump air in, and they become brighter. These lamps tend to burn dim and so we call them to this place for *Sathsang* and pump inspiration and instruction into them; their batteries get re-charged, for further service.

India has always stood forth on the side of virtuous character, maintained through vigilance, in perfect trim. Without that steady, strong character, achievements like scholarship or siddhis (skill in *yogic* powers) are like plastic fruits, deceptive imitations incapable of yielding joy. When the mind is engaged in the recital of God's Glory and the names of God, there can be no temptation to stray into the rake's highway of insane desire. Twice a day, morning and evening, if you spare some time to sing the names of God, with like-minded persons, all in unison, with full awareness of the deeper significance of each name as it sweetens the tongue, it will be of considerable help to establish the feeling of the constant presence of God, within you and without.

Prashaanthi Nilayam, 19-10-1969