

Is God dead?

Friends, Friends,

I have not come to deliver lengthy lectures, nor have I bome to propound a new philosophy of life. I have come here not to have a forum for invective, nor to form a new cult, for I am against a personality cult as it tends to make the clear stream of reasoning turbid. I am of the frank opinion that all

cults promote fauaticism. Then you must be naturally wondering what have I come here for ? Let me make it very clear at the very beginning that I have come here to Bangalore, with a view to put before you some of my observations, my experiences which may throw some light on certain problems which have intrigued mankind. I shall limit my discussion to the things which are within the limits of my own personal and first-hand experiences. I shall try and sing to you my musing with the Divine and I am sure it will create between us a bridge of understanding.

Do you know that all things in this Universe from a so called 'dead stone' to the human beings vibrate with a particular intensity and in the process transmit something continuously which demands our study. I am not talking about the electro-magnetic-waves, What I am talking obout is even subtler than the physical phenomenon of electro-magnetic waves. We are all endowed with a double capacity to receive as well as project these subtle vibrations, Even at this moment as I am trying to communicate with you in the form of thoughts, desires and words I am continuously projecting and receiving something which is responsible for building proper understanding.

Let us begin our discussion with an enquiry into how this matter came into existence out of the infinite vibrationless silence. I feel that there was thounderous and violent stir in the infinite silence that pervaded the Universe. The kinetic movement of this stir set free various vibrations of different rates. The condensation of these vibrations must have given rise to molecules. The integration of these molecules into clusters and constellations must have given rise to matter. So matter is but the crystallisation of the

divine forces, nothing else but the micro-miniaturisation of the divine consciousness. Even a stone is an epitome of the Universe at large. It is, indeed, very amazing to note how the poetry of life must have been inscribed by the divine in the matrix of matter. The Universe as we see today has evolved in a systematic way, from infinite silence to matter, gradually life emerged in matter giving birth to the first unicellular amoeba. Finally evolution proceeded from these uni-cellular micro-organisms to higher and higher forms till man is made. When the biological evolution reached a culminating point evolution began in the consciousness of man. It is intriguing to see that the cave-dwellers were guided by the instincts, afraid of thunder and lightning, confronted with the problems of hunger, thirst and sex. But gradually, the cave - dwellers, through years of trial and error method became intelligent and you all know the wonders intelligent man has achieved. But now I am of the opinion that even this faculty will gradually evolve and these intelligent people will beome more and more intuitive. So the cave-dwellers reacted instinctively to a stinulus,- modern man reacts intelligently but the future man will react intuitively.

I think the basic cause of evolution from a lower form to the higher, is the urge of self – expression, endowed in each and every micro-organism. Hegal was perfectly cortect when he said that life evolves through a process of thesis antithesis and synthesis. Even a uni-cellular micro-organism proposes to seek some thing, it tries to unfold its inner nature just like a tiny seed that tries to unfold itself to finally become a grown up tree with huge branches, hundreds of leaves and fruits. This is the thesis of the cell. But its metamorphosis is obstructed by the environmental hostile forces.

But through constant struggle the cell tries to overcome these obstacles, and thus tries to come to a state of more conscious existence. So the urge of self expression is the thesis, the hostile forces antithesis and the emergent form that evolves out of this struggle is the synthesis. I, therefore, that struggle in life which we wrongly call as sorrow, miscry and calamities are deliberately arranged by the Mother Nature with definite motive. The unwanted portion of our personality, the gross part is chiselled out by the Divine hammer to give us a refined form and shape, to make us agile, beautiful and subtle. So every crises in life should be considered as an opportunity given by the Mother Nature to come to a state of more conscious existence. It would be absurd if you are drowned in the ocean of misery but you must be brave and courageous and must swim across where the shores of divine are waiting to greet you.

Let us now try to study the human mind. I think though there cannot be a distinct fragmentation of the mind, for our convenience let us divide it roughly into three parts. There is mind in the body, the conscious mind and the sub-conscious mind. And beyond the threshold of these three minds is the existence of the inner flame in man.

I think Russian scientists have done abundant contribution to the advent of cybernatics. The science of cybernatics tells us that every body cell is infinitely wiser than any of the complex computors. In this context I would like to narrate you an ancedote which recently happened in Russia. It is the story of a Russian officer who had a very loving daughter. Every day while returning from his office he wou-

ld purchase for her some eatables and presentations. One day he thought of getting for her a packet of chocolates. He did not want his young daughter to eat all those chocolates at a stretch. He was afraid she would upset her stoniach or would spoil her teeth by doing so. So he handed over to her a few chocolates while the rest of the packet was kept in a locked cupboard. After consuming those chocolates the daughter demanded more chocolates and said that she knew that her father had kept them at a particular place in the cupboard. She pinpointed out the exact place. The father was surprised when she did so but he considered it to be a strange coincidence, or beautiful guess So the next day he purchased for her some apples and this time he cautiously concealed them from her. But again the daughter broke the father's secret by locating the exact place where the apples were placed. When this continued for a few days the Russian father reported this matter to his party officer. The girl was placed before a team of scientists. She was thoroughly scrutinised but the investigations could give no clue to the miraclous powers the girl possesed. Finally the girl confessed that she could read through her finger tips, indentify colours and see through the opaque objects. The scientists could give no convincing explanation to this strange phenomenon so they just brushed off the matter by labelling this phenomenon as dermo-opticalvision. Marx was a thorough scentic. He firmly believed that consciousness is nothing else but the permutation and combination of past memories-but this strange phenomenon of dermo optical-vision makes the Marxian definition of conseiousness topsy-turvy.

Let us come back to our discussion of the mind in the body. I will narrate to you another example to prove that

every cell has a mind. Every thought of yours has a deep impression on the cells. The protoplasm in the cells is electrical in nature and is positively affected by the constant impact of thought vibrations. May I recall to you the phenomenon observed in christian saints? Those saints who were psychically identified and completely tuned with Christ-consciousness saw the marks of crucification on their own bodies. This is labelled as the miracle of stigmata.

Let us consider another example. A woman was incapaciated due to rheumatism. Her psychiatrist observed that this lady was jealous of her own sister. He diagnosed that her intense hatred was the cause of her rheumatic pain. The lady challenged the diagnosis considering it to be a fantasy derived from incorrect assumptions. She intensified her hatred, and with it symptoms also aggravated. The psychiatrist requested the woman to minimise her hatred and advised her to love the sister atleast artifically. Reluctantly the lady agreed to do so. To her amazement even the superficial love relieved her pain gradually. If the vibrations of superficial love can help minimise the symptoms of a disease like rheumatism then imagine how powerful must be the vibrations of positively projected thoughts. So mind in the body is affected by thoughts. Every cell in the body is a self-conscious cell having its own intelligence. Science of cybernatics studies their actual inner mechanism. Science of cybernatics helps to produce machines from the inference derived from the cell intelligence. So the mind in body is tremendously sensitive. Above this mind is the domain of the conscious mind. The conscious mind is the one that thinks, takes decisions. deduces inferences from the data obtained from the subconscious mind. I know you are all familiar with it and have

learnt that the sub-conscious mind is the inner vault where the memories are stored. It is the dark cavity, a deep cave where the volcanoes of passions are continuously exploding. The psychologists feel that this is the dead end. They feel that beyond the threshold of the sub-conscious mind there is nothing. They have not yet realised that their own ignorance and prejudices block their further journey. Do you know the story of Allauddin and the lamp? Supposing a person in quest of this magic lamp enters a cave with the intension of locating it. Imagine what would be his reaction if immediately on entering be notices innumerable ditches, stinking filth and a huge serpent with a raised hood, ready to attack him. Today the psychologists are in the shoes of this person. They are in a delirium. They have managed to penetrate a small portion of the subconscious mind but are terrified on noticing the snakes of sex and carnal instincts. They have retreated from the point, proclaiming to the world that the subconscious mind contains nothing else but darkness and serpents. Freud called these snakes as carnal instincts. Let me tell you that Freud didn't explore the innermost vault where lie the infinite treasures of love. Freud did not realise that these reptiles were only the sentinels guarding the main gates leading into the kingdom of love divine. Let us therefore find out if there is any thing beyond memories, anything beyond the threshold of the subconscious mind,

You all know mark Twain, don't you? Mark Twain did not believe in spiritual powers. He was a very subtle analyser of human nature though he was a very sceptical person. Never in his life had he dived beyound the domain of the subconscious mind. He has, however, made a very interesting note of one of his dreams. Mark Twain once woke up from a deep dream, completely horrified. In his dream he had seen

that he had landed on an unknown port. He remembered most vividly the ship and the panaroma around the port. He went into the heart of the town and while he was crossing a street he was summoned by a stranger and was shown into a palatial building. He crossed many lofty halls and was lead to an interior parlour. It was highly illuminated and at the centre of that hall there was a black coffin. He was flabberghasted when he realised that it was his younger brother Henry-Mark Twain was sorrow stricken and a stream of tears rolled down from his eyes. His attention was, however, drawn by the beautiful red rose buttoned on Henry's coat. The dream vanished. Mark Twain rushed out of his bed almost panting, but when he realised that it was only a nightmare which had frightened him, he heaved a deep sigh of relief.

A period of six months had elapsed. The scars which this dream had made on Mark Twain's mind were practically effaced, Suddenly one day he was telegraphically called at a certain place. It was an emergency call and the telegraph had not mentioned the cause for which he was being summoned so urgenly. He left for the place and when he was on board the ship he was getting a very peculiar feeling that he had visualised the place before some where. He did not pay much attention to it. On landing he was hurriedly laken to a huge building and when he was crossing those huge halls some of the remote cords of his memory were moved. He entered a hall which was brightly illuminated. When he looked at the centre of the hall he saw the coffin and the corpse of his brother Henry in it. Henry was drowned in a ship wreck. With the twinkling of on eye his past dream flashed before him. How sad it was that such a tragic dream should have been turned into a reality Being an ardent sceptic he considered this accident to be a

strange coincidence. His attention was drawn by a yellow rose buttoned to Henry's coat. He was just thinking that had the dream been very accurate even the red rose which was envisaged should have been present in place of the yellow one. Hardly had this thought crossed his mind when a lady approached the coffin and replace the yellow rose by a beautiful red one. So the nightmared had turned out to be absolutely true

Do you know why I clucidated to you this story? It is only because Mark Twain was an athiest, and the phenomenon of premonition can occur even in the life of such a sceptic person. The psychologists are baffled as they cannot explain rationally premonitions. They cannot interpret looking into the future. So I say, had marx been correct and as defined by him, had consciousness only been the sum total of all reflections, had it only been a bundle of past memories, then what is the explanation for premonition? I hope you realise that there are limitations to the reasoning power: so you have to believe in a faculty which is more than reasoning, more than the inferences deduced by intellectual knowledge.

Now let us try to define the intellect. Let us try to see its limitations. Do you know that intellect is a product of space and time? Since we shall be using these terms very frequently in the course of our discussions. Let us try to define Space and time. If I were to ask anyone of you the meaning, of these terms, perhaps by pointing to the azure blue sky, you would say "Well, there, that is Space" and referring to your watches you would say, "Well sir, this is Time." Let me tell you this is not at all the definition of space and time. Now the question arises if the sky enve-

loping the globe is not 'Space' and reading watches is not 'Time' then how to define these terms ?

Please try to understand that space is the conceptual distance between the two objects. These two bulbs that are separated from one another or the conceptional distance that separates one object from the other, is Space. So 'Space' is always in relation to matter. Had there been no matter in this Universe there would have been no space in existence. So the distance between the sun and the moon, between Earth and Mars is termed as 'space', You get me, don't you? Now let us try to define 'Time'. I would say that the conceptual duration between the two events is 'Time.' You remember I came over here. I was introduced to you, that was one event. Now a certain period has elapsed, I am now speaking to you, this is another event. The conceptual distance between these two events is called as 'Time'. Let us go a little further and try to understand our mind in the body. the conscious mind and the subconscious mind which is the store-house of our past memories. All these three minds are but the products of space and time. They are incapable of perceiving the realms beyond. All our intuitive perception flashes from a luminous centre which is in each and every being. It is in the flicker of an atom as it is also in the interstellar space. This luminous centre is everywhere but its circumference is nowhere. It is all prevading, it is omnipresent.

Friends, let me assure you that you can seek rapport with this inner being. If you are in deep sleep and if all your three minds are perfectly still, this inner being of yours gives you guidance which is intuitive. This is more accurate than any other guidance you can ever hope to get. This flash

from the inner being can help you to look into the future and can give you an experience of premonition. This is how Mark Twain came in rapport with the luminous centre. I am sure there might be quite a few people in this very assembly who must be having experiences of premonition-Lincoln, the American president had forseen his assassination in a dream Ceaesar's wife had seen her husband's murder. And I am sure it will not be irrelevant if I narrate to you my own experience. I visited Japan to participate in the world-religious conference. And about six months before my visiting that place I had the vision of the hotel, I was later to stay in. So there is something in each human being which can transcend the limits of space and time. After transcending only you will realise that you are different from what you apparently seem to be.

There are so many intellectuals who call this Universe as a mere explosion. Some tell that the Universe came into existence as a result of the permutation and the combination of nature's forces. I would like to ask such people a very simple question. Suppose, in one of the big printing presses of Bangalore a saboteur, may be a Naxalite keeps a timebomb. The press is completely exploded by its explosion. The inked types and blocks scatter high up in the air. Now just imagine the inked types fall down in such a way that their print immediately produces Shakespear's Hamlet. Let us take another example. let us imagine that a monkey enters in one of the offices of the Vidhan Sabha in Bangalore. The monkey keeps on pressing at random the keys of the typewriter After doing this for a long length of period, imagine the typed papers when compiled together produce 'Shakuntal' of 'Kalidas'. So an explosion or a chance producing

this majestic and systematic Universe is as rubbish a notion as the monkey producing Shakuntal or the press explosion producing Hamlet. So I am of the firm opinion that it is the cosmic intelligence and not an accident that has created this Universe.

Napolean though apparently an atheist had once exclaimed while gazing at the star-studded sky, ' Do you want me to belive that all this beauty, majesty and glory is the outcome of a chance?' I know very well that this can be counterargued, but we have to give some consideration to the opinions of selfless and truthful ancient sages, to the opinions of the scientists like Einstein and Eddington, Even Einstein had said after studying the evolution of species, "the Universe is the out come of cosmic intelligence." While Eddington had stated, " the only plausible conclusion of the present discoveries of science is the concept of the Universal Mind" It is undoubtedly true that the mind of the Divine is responsible for the whole evolutionary process. It is the progressive dynamic equilibrium of the premordial force which will lead man to a culminating state of evolution wherein his consciousness will have a center everywhere and circumference nowhere. While talking about the inner flame of man Plotinus, a great thinker has beautifully said, "human-soul is like the stars that eternally shine. Each one of us is a bright star in the sky on a full-moon day, closely linked to each other by the unbreakable bonds of love. We are flowers in the Divine Garden, interpenetrated into the light and fragrance of the other. " So 'Love' is the premordial force that links all the Universe together. Such a 'Love' is not of time, is not an outburst of emotions, not the fulfilment of carnal instincts, and not even the unision of minds, but Divine Love is capable of accelerating the whole process of "Evolution".

It was Einstein who had said, "Space is elliptical" since this is an accepted fact, you must understand that all the matter in this Universe is bound to move in an elliptical way. Thought being matter, it is called as subtle physical, also moves in an elliptical way. Now imagine a thought that is moving in continuous motion, describing a closed curve must return to its original positin, Friends, when you stand on the threshold of the subconscious mind you clearly see that every projected thought returns to you like a boomerang. So the thought of malice inevitably returns to you with intensified malacious thoughts, If you fail to project good thoughts you are bound to make your life wretched, Once a scientist was very inquisitive to study the effect of his projected thought on a photographic plate. The thought of a mentally designed square was powerfully projected. After a few days when the photographic plate was developed the scientists was stunned to see that the square was faintly photograped. Let this remind you that every thought of yours is having a definite effect on the Universe. From time immemorial this is what the mystics have been explaining to the world. So every thought either accelerates or retards the evolutionary process. This is my point of view and I maintain it sincerely.

Friends, haven't you heard of that saint amidst the roses, the renowed horticulturist, Luther Burbank? In his garden he had a cactus bush. Nature has endowed every plant and animal with a defensive mechanism. A figer has claws and sharp teeth, an elephant his mighty strength, so the cactus has its spines. A thought conjured in Luther's mind, when I love all the plants in the garden, give them protection, why should the cactus have spines? 'So he decided to project thoughts assuring protection, warmth, love and safety to the

shrub. As days passed when he noticed that the cactus had dropped away its spines and had emerged into a spineless new variety.

Friends, if projection of love can help remove the spines and thorns from plants, then can we not remove the thorns from the human minds? I do realise that the stuff of the human thorns is made of iron and steel. Yet one can certainly be patient and optimistic, and project love ceaselessly. In this process if you fail to remove the thorns in others minds, at least those from your mind will be removed. In order to study the validity of a thought force objectively. I ask the sadhakas in my mission to conduct several experiments. I will narrate to you the simplest one. Two plants of the slame size and variety are selected. Equal nourishment, sun light and environment are provided to them. Love is projected on one of them. Within a week's time the plant on which love is projected reveals an appreciable growth than the other.

The first question always asked to me is how to love? Well, thousands of Daltabal together with their total knowledge will not be in a position to teach you that. Nature has already endowed love to every being. So you don't have to create love, it is to be manifested. And it can only be manifested if you create within yourselves a short of silent void and when you start projecting love you will find the things within and around you spontaneously changing.

I do not want to lead you to some utopia of contemplation I do not want to drag you away from reality, but you certainly cannot ignore the valid and vital force of love. Khalil Gibran has beautifully said, "I can tell you how

to pray, but I can't tell you how the trees, the flowers and the mountains pray, " Do not consider this to be a flash poetic imagination, but the trees, the flowers and mountains, listen to their can actually do pray. YOU This mute music has a rhythm, a note all of its own. And when you tune to this music you listen to their intense cry, a sincere call for coming to a state of more conscious existence. Let every thought of yours be a sincere, a silent, a deep and a profound prayer. And it is this prayer that will either accelerate or retard the process of evolution. Whenever you tune yourself to the trumpets of love within, you become nobody, only then will you realise the futility of the mind. Only then will you completely submerge into the praye river, rapidl of Nature. For this prayer is a gushing flowing towards the infinite sea of divinity. Into this sea is the secret of the Universe.

So friends, remember that every cell in your body is either positively or negatively affected by your own thought vibrations. Do you know the story of an European lady who intensely contemplated upon Rembrandt's painting when she was pregnant. This woman had once invited her friend for a dinner. The moment the guest arrived the lady's twins ran out of the house. Their glimpse recalled to the guest's mind the twins in the Rembrandt's painting. The guest friend complimented the lady for her sweet children resembled those in the immortal painting. The lady then narrated the anecdote, she said that when she was pregnant she profoundly contemplated on the twins in the Rembrandt's painting and wished that she should beget such childern She did give birth to twins and when she looked at her new born babies their innocent beauty recalled to her mind

most vividly the painting. And a thought flashed to her mind that her projection of love on the twins in the painting had made them alive and that they were born to her. So I want to emphasize that this constant longing percolated into the subconscious mind and created for her the necessary genetic alternations. I am sure that the stalwarts in genetics will flatly denounce my statement. But I do not want to dissipate my energy in justification. Friends, there is superstition not only in religion but also in science. Scientific superstition is more morbid and obstinate. Some times religious superstition is more acceptable than laboratory superstition.

I repeatedly want to make you understand that every thought affects the cell and the mind. And it is your own projection that creates the good or bad environment in life. To-day all what you get is all what you have projected.

All the events of this world are the result of our own projection. So we shape our own destiny.

To-day we have discussed how matter crystallised, how life came into matter and how mind and intellect evolved. You know the primitive man in the caves was purely guided by instincts. Scientifically instinct is based on memory. Repetive memory gives rise to instinct, instinct is stored in the neurons and the protoplasms of the cells. Out of the permutation and combination of instinctive understanding ntelligence evolved. And now, a time has come when the evolution is going to take a leap forward into the realm of intuition. Many people ask me for the cause of student unrest,

for the chaos and the wars all over the world. My answers to these problems are entirely different. I feel that the whole sub-conscious mind of humanity is being churned up. Something new is trying to spring into the evolutionary process. Some new buds are trying to blossom. These new buds belong to the Divine. If you welcome this emergent form then you are in the garden of God. If your religion accepts the change, then your religion is the religion of God. But if you do not welcome nor accept this new form then you are an atheist. So friends, wake up and extend a helping hand to the ever-advancing chariot of evolution. If at all you want to be comrades, be the comrades of God. Think it over positively and negatively, think it over rationally and logically but march forward.

To doy I think I shall stop my discussion here.