

Gururaj: --by saying one thing, life has no answer. The answer comes because we do not call for the answer, but the answer comes by itself and when the answer comes by itself, you become realised within yourself and that personal realisation will never ask any question, it will only find answer. That is the philosophy of life and I know my beautiful son Fernando knows that that I will not find any answer outside of me, but I will find the answer within me which will explain to me the mystery of life because life itself is a mystery.

Now if you can understand English, mystery, hysteria, history, his story, history. So we put in front, mys – mystery and thinking this way, we have missed the his and history. So that is the meaning of mystery. You have missed his story. It is so simple. But we do not want to recognise that simplicity within ourselves, every time we think we say it is my story, but why cannot we say it is his story or her story? Then we feel in a total communication with his story and my story. And we, if we cannot have that attitude of his story and my story, where is communication? Tell me? No, I must understand his story and he must understand my story. So his story becomes non-existent and my story becomes non-existent. So the end result will be that his story does not exist and my story does not exist. In that unamomento, what exists? I am not existing, you are not existing, but love, amor is existing. So where is the answer? The answer is in giving oneself, surrendering oneself to the power of love. You don't exist, I don't exist, love exists and when we realise the quality of true existence, we realise the power of that love that exists and love is god and god is love. So we attach so much importance to ourselves, we are not important, oh no-no-no-no. We attach importance to ourselves because we want to feel that I am – give me a Spanish name.

Translator: I am Fernando, Mario --

Gururaj: I am Mario and the woman says, I am --

Translator: Maria

Gururaj: Maria, Mario Maria. Now, can we – we're coming to the original question now, who is Mario and who is Maria? Does Mario know himself to be Mario and does Maria know herself to be Maria? If you can tell me that I am Mario and I know myself and if Maria can tell me that I know myself, you will be lying to me. Mario does not know himself, Maria does not know herself. They live in a world of imagined self, Mario says, "Okay I am Mario," nonsense, don't believe and Maria says, "I am Maria," rubbish. But when Mario and Maria can say we are nothing and in that unamomento we find we are everything. Because in that moment we are not close to Mario and we are not close to Maria, but we are close to love and

that love is god. You understand this philosophical problem that we human beings on this earth try and to be what we are not and therefore all the questions arises in our lives and therefore life becomes a mystery and we try and find answers, no answer will come because in the first place we are approaching our problems very wrong. Who am I? You are a good shit, all right. Good. You went to the toilet right?

Translator: Oh no, he – he was to take care of his children, babysitting.

Gururaj: You come here. Sit down. Ah thank you, explain to us the difference of going to the toilet and to do babysitting –