

(Group singing) 'Oh what a beautiful morning, oh what a beautiful day, I've got a beautiful feeling everything's going my way'.

Gururaj. Our way. Thank you. Oh please. Namaste. Sit down. Relax. We'll handle that. Look I'm - Jesus - you guys better. So did you guys have a nice evening, nice night? You rested well. Okay. Fine. Good. Let's get cracking, okay. What shall I talk about this morning? Any question?

Aide. Again, I'm asking the question on behalf of somebody else and taking these in order

Gururaj. Sure. Sure.

Aide.(Cont'd) Satsang questions.

Gururaj. Sure, sure.

Aide.(Cont'd) What is the role of resistance in growth? Why do we fight our own evolution when we desperately want to grow?

Gururaj. Your resistance to anything depends entirely upon the meaning you attach to your existence. Do you see? Resistance and existence and how it combines to each other where you try and resist yourselves to the very meaning of your own existence. Now of course the gist of the question would be, why do you try to resist and not make life flow in its own flow and then if you allow your lives or your existence, as John said, Jaish said just now, if you try and allow your existence to flow within itself then the very existence of ourselves could become so meaningful. I mean, look you guys are great. I'm talking of other people. Good. Fine. They do not want to feel their own personal existence or neither, neither do they want to find the meaning of themselves and the existence of themselves. That is a - I'm talking of other people. Right. Nevertheless if they do find meaning within themselves and the purpose of themselves and the meaning of their lives, I mean, try to examine the very meaning of existence itself. You could be wonderful people. Why did you take my stick away my darling?

Voice. It was in the way.

Gururaj. I need that to support me. So here is something very tricky which you will have to understand, to find existence within existence and at the same time, exist within yourself in existence. Jesus that, cor blimey. To put it in more simpler terms my darling is to ask yourself, 'What am I? Who am I? Why do I exist? What brought me into this world? What's the purpose of my meaning in living this world? Why am I here? What the hell as I doing well Jesus bullshitting around why? Okay. Find the answer to this very simple question of course. We do not need to elaborate on it but if we can find that answer within ourself, cor blimey what the hell am I doing in this damn world? Why am I existing? What has given me life? What's the meaning of my relationships? What are we doing around here in any case? We are in a process of our personal evolution. There are you might know this or not know this, but there are processes that forces us in the progress of our own personal evolution. It pushes us to go on an onward march and of course you know I love this 'Onward Christian Soldiers'. Come on (Gururaj sings) Onward Christian Soldiers marching as to war (Group joins in with Gururaj). Come on help me. Onward Christian soldiers. Gururaj hums. (Gururaj starts singing in Sanskrit). (Gururaj sings again) Onward Christian soldiers marching as to war, with the sword of Jesus going on before (group joins in and goes la, la).

You see the meaning of life is totally dependent upon our understanding how we can march as Christian soldiers or any kind of soldiers whatever. Right. To march to find the realisation within ourself, the realisation of the meaning of our life, what is this life all about. So, if we do not know the meaning of our life, we march on to find the meaning of ourselves. And we have some stupid people okay that are just damn spongers and ah and that we all have to get together and support. What for? They don't need to sponge on us or come to these Courses, if they cannot afford to come to our Courses. They must rather stay away and we don't only support the man or the woman in question but also their bloody children, every damn thing it goes out of our pockets together, does it not? These kind of spongers must be kicked out. Because when they realise that look - he or she or whom I don't know but I had some reports about it where they live in bloody fields, and oh right and want their bloomin' children to be supported by others. Why the hell, why can't they get damn decent job and do some bloody thing even if you want to be a street sweeper nothing wrong with that. Yes. These kind of peoples are not welcome, no, no, no, no, not in your guru's presence. They must fuck off.

Okay, I'm putting it in very hard terms. We do not need spongers. Because if that person, he or she or whoever occupies a room, it is going out of this poor guru's pocket. So we don't need these kind of spongers. We need people that are supportive and helpful to everyone. Yes. No spongers, no. Look we can do without them. Look, thousands and thousands and hundreds of thousands of people round the world have been sponging on me. I mean look I haven't got

money, that's understood. But in that spiritual force, in that the power of light and the words of wisdom and whatever however you want to put it. I mean, I know these things and I know these experiences my beloveds I do, I do know this. I know because I go through all these things every time and here a man or a woman turns up with three four children. Jesus, doesn't she take a rest or anything but just fucky, fucky, fucky, and produce children which they are incapable of supporting. So what is the purpose of producing those children? Jesus, I mean its criminal, its criminality. It's an abuse of the beauty of life that God has given us.

So whoever, I'm just talking, I would like that person please to leave this room immediately. It requires guts but. So, such people are a bloody waste of time really. Never mind, we love them. We love every one. We love the greatest sinner in the world and we love the greatest lover in the world. And why not? To me everything is the same all the time and everyone resides in our Lord's grace and I appreciate the grace of the Lord. But please do not take advantage of me. This person with her children that came here on the Course, do you know how much it is costing me? And yet I'm a very poor man, look I've got nothing. Should they take advantage of me, of a poor bloody person, a beggar? Should they take advantage of me and just bring along herself or himself on a Course with their bloomin' brood their family and all that? Why? Why? Are they doing anything in return? Are they doing any bloody work? They're not working at all but sponging on our family of England okay. Now that is not right really. I mean being honest, it's not right.

Be responsible, work for yourself and your family and feel responsible to yourself. I mean, look, we love okay, but still at the same time we got to teach them a sense of responsibility. That's true. Look, I travel for I don't know thousands and thousands of miles to be with my family and joy together, whatever moments we have together but let me tell you it's no joke. It's damn hard work too at the same time, travelling thousands of miles, boy an old man like me can you imagine. But then you have spongers and we do not need spongers. I'm sure you will know what I'm talking about.

Darling, a glass please would you, a sip of water, just a sip. Right. Thank you very much. Next question anything whatever? She's so pretty and beautiful isn't she, my daughter. Namaste, Namaste.

Questioner. Dearest Gururaj, please could you talk to us about the nature of Ahimsa?

Gururaj. Of?

Questioner. (Cont'd) Ahimsa, non violence

Gururaj. Ahimsa not Ahimsa.

Questioner. (Cont'd). Sorry. How can we tell the difference between cowardice, pacify and non-violence. How can we not be affected by violence when it is so frightening?

Gururaj. Darling Jesus, where did you get this brain from? Tell me would you?

Questioner. (Cont'd). I don't know.

Gururaj. Come, come give mother a place to sit this is very profound oh absolutely. You can rub my - oh Jesus, what's happening to you guys? Jesus.

The true meaning of Ahimsa is non-violence. Now that bloomin' bastardo Gandhi - I spent many months with him and we were together and of course I was a young man that time, University student what have you, but I did not agree with his principles. Because, are you making notes love? Because through Gandhi's preachings of Ahimsa, non-violence, do you know the amount of violence that was created because of the Partition - okay, thank you dear - between India and Pakistan and all that blah blahs. Do you know how many millions have been killed? Oh God. It is just imaginable, unimaginable rather sorry yeah. So where is that principle of non-violence and how was it put into practical use? It was not. I used to fight with these guys, Nehru, I lived with him and Gandhi and Sarda Patel and all these. I was a little boy serving them all but in retrospect I examine what has it served? Their ideologies of non-violence and yet in India, you find so many riots and bloodshed and you name it. Where is the principle of non-violence? So these guys were just bullshitting us around.

Now, the true meaning of non-violence is to be non-violent within ourselves. Everyone is involved in violence. The very mental turbulence is violence itself. Do you understand that? Now if you can have that quietude and the calm, where your inner violence disappears then you become non-violent. I think that's logical isn't it. So people basically are violent within themselves because they are battling with their emotional problems all the time and the conflicts created by these various kinds of emotions and what have you. So are you not being violent? You're perpetrating the true nature of yourself. Now why look for violence outside? Seek first for that violence inside you and overcome that violence in you

and there is where the answer lies, where you could see and perceive and conceive and okay, everything that surrounds you and yet preserve that inner stability, because you have found non-violence within yourself.

Look I know, I don't need to repeat Eastern or Indian history or that but I know the purposes of these things because I was involved in it. I know. Nevertheless, I mean these things were political situations and I mean we had to handle these things because I suppose we did so, I don't know how successfully but we did our best with all these political leaders like Nehruji and Sarda Patel and okay. We did our best. Well, I don't want to talk about our British domination, that's not in the realm of our talk this morning but boy what a struggle it was. Nevertheless they had achieved their independence. That's not important. Why do you need the independence of a country when you cannot find independence within yourself? And that of course means one thing, it boils down to something very simple, yet difficult okay. It boils down to find independence within yourself. And when you can find the independence within yourself then you can know yourself, be true to yourself and feel yourself and become human beings instead of animals. That's how it works. These are deep philosophical truths which I am trying to express to you in very, very simple forms. Oh excuse me. I beg your pardon. That boy Cliffy sang a song, what was it I beg you, I didn't promise you a rose garden. It gives me a rest.

Group. (The group singing) 'I never promised you a Rose Garden'.

Gururaj. Ah come on please, let me hear you. (Gururaj starts to sing) I didn't promise a Rose Garden. Come on you guys something like that.

(The group sing but with few words)

Gururaj. Mortae. Well look I will do a different version. (Gururaj starts to sing) I did not promise you a Rose Garden but please be in my garden and enjoy the flowers we have planted together and you and I will share ourselves early in the morning to water the garden. And we will watch the flowers growing, for we have loved the garden and you and I together will share the beauty of the flowers that you and I have planted together. Ah. (Applause) To say my beloveds, life is made of creativity. And as you know for so many years, many of you, every moment is a creative moment, nothing is planned. You ask me to compose any song or any bloody symphony or any question, you know all that. Like that. Now if we can have that in our lives, life can be very beautiful and very, very joyful. True. Yes.

Come on, please some of you guys please help me out. I just can't keep on and keep on and keep on talking and talking and talking. Someone give us a song or some bloody thing, so I can relax. Ah (clapping) Bravo. Look you guys why don't you light up and relax. Darling, have you got a cigarette for me, Vidya, my darling wife. Jesus she neglects me I'm going to divorce her that's -

Bill. Hello, for those of you who don't know me, my name is Bill Hannon and I'm from Scotland. We haven't anyone from Scotland who has performed yet. It's all been English, Danes and Americans. Well actually what I would like to do is invite you all to share something with me. I want to teach you a beautiful little chant. It's a Gregorian Chant. I think it's about four hundred years old and I believe to be composed by Packer Bell. It's very simple, it's just saying Hallelulia but we do it in three different sections so I have to go into the centre floor and I'll try and do it. I'll divide you into three sections. This is number one section. No. ... without that because I've got to walk about. This is number one section, number two section

Gururaj. Number two section, right

Bill.(Cont'd) And what we'll do is. This is how it goes for number one section. It's very simple - Hallelulia, Hallelulia, Hallelulia, Hallelulia, Hallelulia. Shall we have a rehearsal?

Gururaj. Right that's one section.

Bill.(Cont'd) Let's have a rehearsal, one two, Hallelulia, Hallelulia, Hallelulia. It's fantastic. Now you have it higher. Number two section goes Hal-lelu-lia, Hal-lelu-lia, Hal-lelu-lia.

Gururaj. Third section, love.

Bill.(Cont'd) This is very important. We'll just sing that line again.

Gururaj. No you've got to get this third section now and then we combine all three sections (applause)

Bill.(Cont'd) Ha Hallelulia, Ha hallelulia, Ha hallelulia, okay. Fine. One, two, Ha Hallelulia, Ha Hallelulia. Okay then. What I'll do is, have the number one section and just listen to them and I'll get them going. I'll then come to you, number

two section and get you going and I'll then come to number three section and get you going. So you just keep on going and going. (General laughter) When I get number three section to stop, number two and three section keep on going. I quiet number one section sorry, I quiet number two section and then when I bring number one to a close, we all come together with one lovely long Hallelulia.

Gururaj. Sure. Why not?

Bill.(Cont'd) Ha. Okay then. One, two. Hallelulia, Hallelulia, Hallelulia.

(The whole group continues singing) Hallelulia. Hallelulia. (Singing ends) (Applause)

Gururaj. You see to be able to be together on our Courses - I mean I've been on Courses for twelve, thirteen, whatever, okay, but to be together and enjoy ourselves in that family spirit, and we will listen to wit and wisdom and laugh together and sing together. Why not? We have fun. Right Charlie, please take over. Organise your crowd. Where are the girls? Bring on the dancing girls.

Charles. Have we any strippers here? They didn't hear that. What shall we sing? Any song? What do we all know? 'Oh what a Beautiful Morning'. Okay. (Charles and Group sing) Oh what a beautiful morning, oh what a beautiful day, I've got a wonderful feeling, everything's going my way. There's a bright golden haze on the meadow. There's a bright golden haze on the meadow, the corn is as high as an elephant's eye and it looks like its climbing right up to the sky. Oh what a beautiful morning, Oh what a beautiful day, I've a got a beautiful feeling everything's going my way. Oh what a beautiful day. (Applause) Come on, another one.

Gururaj. Sure.

Charles. Anymore? Come on, what do we all sing together? A London one. Pardon. (Charles and Group sing) Show me the way to go home I'm tired and I want to go to bed. I had a little drink about an hour ago and it's gone right through my head. No matter where I roam on land or sea or foam, I can always hear them singing this song, Show me the way to go home. Show me the way to go home I'm tired and I want to go to bed. I had a little drink about an hour ago and it's gone right through my head. No matter where I roam, on land or sea or foam, you will always hear me singing this song, 'Show me the way to go home'. (Applause)

Gururaj. Whoops. What's this bloody thing? (Gururaj sings) I had a bunch full of coconuts.

Charles. (sings) I had a wonderful bunch of coconuts, here they are a standing in a row big ones, small ones, some as big as your head give them a twist a flick of the wrist and la, la, here comes my wife the idol of my life, singing roll a bowl a penny a pitch, singing roll and bowl a penny a pitch, sing roll a boll, a boll a penny a pitch. (The group continues singing and clapping).

Gururaj. (sings) I had a wonderful bunch of coconuts all standing in a row but these coconuts, I am going to knock your heads and get some sense into you all. (Everyone starts clapping). We had a lovely bunch (Group join in singing) of coconuts there they are, standing in a row, big ones, small ones, some as big as your head give them a twist a flick of the wrist, oh I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts (they continue repeating the words and clapping).

Gururaj. (sings) I had a wonderful bunch of coconuts, they are all sitting in a row but I love them, I love them very much, for ever and forever. Yes, my loves. (Clapping) Come on Charlie, give these guys something more. Come on, we still got fifteen minutes or so.

Charles. Okay then. (Sings) Moon River wider than a mile, I'm crossing you inside someday you heart breaker, you heart breaker, wherever you're going I'm going your way, two drifters off to see the world, there's such a lot of world to see. We're after the same rainbow's end, waiting round the bend, my huckleberry friend, Moon River and me. (Applause)

Gururaj. Now, now. Thank you Charles. Now let me tell you a little background to this song. I composed it and then I got this coloured boy in South Africa, from Port Elizabeth in South Africa, you might have heard the name of this city. Right. Then of course I mean he could sing it very well and he sang that composition. Of course we had to make a few changes. (Gururaj sings) (General laughter). Nevertheless it was a good production, a good seller and things. And of course I had to, well look I was in show business for many years I mean you guys know that, don't you and of course we had to organise music arrangers and blah, blah, blah, okay. Fine. Nevertheless this boy, Danny Williams, he sang that song and made it famous. Yeah. But he came to England and he got involved with bloomin' drugs and I don't know what all. I mean that's his business, it's not for me to talk about it. And you know we planned such a wonderful career for him. Now myself, Mr. Bannster and you know a group of us, right got some money together to finance him to come to England. Yes and unfortunately he got involved with, whatever. Right. So a wonderful career was destroyed. Meanwhile the song

that I composed, Moon River. I mean he made a great hit of it, yes, but after that he just slid down okay. So what? Over to you, Charlie boy.

Charles. Amazing Grace.

Gururaj. Come on, someone help him. Please.

Voice. Number ten.

Charles and the group sing Amazing Grace.

Gururaj. Joan, luvey, Jesus.

(The Group sing) Amazing Grace. Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me, I once was lost but now I'm found, was blind but now I see. 'Twas Grace that taught my heart to feel and grace my fears relieved. How gracious is that grace appear, the hour I first believed. Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have (Inaudible)... 'Tis grace had brought me safely and grace will lead me home. When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we... to sing God's praise than when we first begun. Amazing Grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me, I once was lost but now I'm found, was blind but now I see. (Clapping)

Gururaj. Thank you. Thank you.

Voice. We're going to do a chant now.

Voice. This is a chant from one of the Polynesian Islands and it's a rain chant. (General laughter) Okay. You have to clap with this one.

Gururaj. Carry on, Joan

Voice. June, Guruji. Never mind, what's in a name. You have to clap and then clap your knees, like this and then I say something and you repeat it. Okay. You probably know it. Okay. Two, three. Three, five. Fee, fie foe. Kumbula,

Kumbula, Kumbula, sister. Oh no, no, no, no, no, sister. (Singer and Group continue singing)
(Applause)

Voice. (Charles and the group sing) - He's got the whole world, in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands. He's got the whole world in his hands. He's got his you and me brother in his hands, he's got you and me brother in his hands, he's got you and me brother in his hands. He's got the whole world in his hands. He's got the whole world in his hands, he's got the whole wide world in his hands. He's got the whole world in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands. He's got you and me sister in his hands, he's got you and me sister in his hands. He's got you and me sister in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands. He's got you and me brother in his hands, he's got you and me brother in his hands. He's got you and me brother in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands. He's got the little bitty children in his hands, he's got the little bitty children in his hands, he's got the little bitty children in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands. He's got everybody here in his hands, he's got everybody here in his hands. He's got everybody here, in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands. He's got the whole world in his hands, he's got the whole wide world in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands.

One more time, He's got the whole world, in his hands he's got the whole wide world. In his hands he's got the whole world in his hands. (Clapping)

Gururaj. The man of galaxy, the man of galaxy has the whole world in his hand, that man. He's got the whole world in his hands. Come on, we still got fifteen minutes, so carry on and then we go for lunch. Right. Okay. Any of you other guys.

Voice. (Inaudible)

Voice. Come on.

Gururaj. Come on love, what the hell are you shy for?

Voice. (sings) I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony, la, la, la do you know the words. They all clap and la, la, la. I thought everybody would know the words. That was a fiasco, wasn't it? (Clapping)

Gururaj. There was just a slight break in the tape. We'll put itCarry on.

Voice. Another one.

Gururaj. Yes. Come on.

Voice. Another song we can sing?

Child. Says 'Give me oil in my lamp'.

Voice. Give me oil in my lamp keep me burning. Give me oil in my lamp I pray. Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning, keep me burning 'til the break of day. Repeat each verse, then you can sing what we sung. Right. Then we'll have a chorus of Sing Hosanna.

Gururaj. Right. Dorothy.

Voice. Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning. Okay. (June and the Group sing) Give me joy in my heart, keep me singing. (Continues)

(Everyone sings) Give me oil in my lamp keep me burning. Give me oil in my lamp I pray. Give me oil in my lamp keep me burning. Keep me burning 'til the break of day. (Chorus repeated). (Clapping).

Gururaj. Right we got ten minutes more come on guys.

Charles (sings) Let me Call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you, let me hear you whisper that you love me too. Keep the love light glowing in your eyes so blue, let me call you sweetheart I'm in love with you. Altogether. Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you, let me hear you whisper that you love me too, keep that love light glowing in your eyes so blue. Let me call you sweetheart I'm in love with you.

Voice. Do you know 'Someone like you?

Charles. (sings) Someone like you, a pal so good and true, I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find some place that's known to God alone, just a place to call our own. You'll find perfect peace where joy will never cease and there beneath the starry skies, we'll build a sweet little nest somewhere out in the west and let the rest of the world go by. (Clapping)

Gururaj. Thank you. Thank you. Seven minutes. Well, I'll give you something different. (Gururaj sings in Sanskrit). Jesus, come on, get this off. That's it. Now here comes the playboy master (Laughter)

(Gururaj continues singing in Sanskrit). Night and day I am living in your heart. How can I tell you? How can I tell you that you are my love, when night and day I live within your heart? So is there anything to tell you at all, when our togetherness would make you realise that I am forever and ever in your heart.

You know when I was much younger, I produced many records and albums. That's not important but I haven't got that voice any more, meanwhile I'm trying. (Gururaj sings) And this is in the Hindi language, okay, you've got the idea but you will have to join me. (Group joins in humming with Gururaj). This damn guru is terrible. (Group clapping) We've got three minutes left. Come on someone, someone, someone. Three minutes we've got left. Come on someone. How about our Danish, my Danish children, come on, come on. Dhanjee, Bente, come on, come on.

Dhanjee. Don't worry, I don't go to sing a song. But in my travels around the world to pick up some knowledge from Preatam, I have discovered that this world is begin slowly to get more and more instant. You got instant coffee, you got instant food and in the Airport, everybody is instant. So in Denmark we think that there must be some kind of idea for making an instant Gurushakti machine. (General laughter) So we make a Gurushakti machine like that. It's very simple. You just have to put some Gurushakti in the machine and you know the saying goes, 'Just call me and I'll be there'. In Denmark we say just whistle and he'll be there.

(Dhanjee whistles and his little machine which says 'I love you'). (Group Clapping) This is the only Gurushakti machine in the world and I would like to donate it to BMS, so they do whatever they like to it. (Group clapping)

Gururaj. Dhanjee, Dhanjee, lovely. We still got one and a half minutes left. Come on, anyone. Jesus, you guys. I suppose I'll occupy this minute and a half that we've got left. (Gururaj starts singing) La, la, la, (Group joins in clapping). Ishvara, Allah, Christus. ,,,,,,,,,,,,,, Time's up. (Group clapping)

Not now, I've got work to do. Perhaps later. Thanks love, I can manage. Thank you very much. Thank you guys. See you next time. Vidyaji, okay fine. Namaste. Good. Have a nice lunch. Enjoy yourselves.

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