

COMMUNION

GURURAJ: That infinitude of creationless creation. Understand this. It's deep, perhaps, take your time. Some don't know how much time it will take. But to be able to merge away from the concept of creation into non creation, and going beyond that you find nothing there. For in the first place your creation was created by your mind. But when you go beyond the mind, it's better to go to a bloomin mental institution.

So you proceed from your concept of creation into creation itself which has been your conception, and then proceed still further away in that area of non creation. And when you find the secret of non creation which has originally been created by your mind, you'll reach the area of this bliss, of this ecstasy. Then you will know your guru, and you will know your God, which in the first place was none else but a conception. But your beloved one, your guru, whatever name you give him, is a reality that brings to you the essence [of reality?] and explain it at the same time too. No big deal.

Now after our divine communication with Divinity we have a practice tonight, and you can tell me about it tomorrow. OK. No problem. Start doing your practice about 20, quarter to 12. OK. Fine. You meditate in your rooms and I'll be meditating in mine. And tomorrow you can tell me what experiences you have found within thee.

For I am nothing. I'm a fuck all, ok. But I represent the total fuck allness of life that you in your mind has created for yourself. So where are you? Tell me. Are you finding reality or are you finding fuck allality? Master philologist. [laughter] Where the hell are you guys going to find a guru like me, a shitass like me, huh, huh, huh? [laughter] Because, remember one thing, I teach of truth. I teach of practicality. I know how your minds function, and in that functioning of your minds, I merge within thee to make you realize how your mind is functioning. And all these psychiatrists and physicians and psychologists and bla bla, come and consult me with their problems. Good. So tonight we'll have midnight practice, to remind you again, and you can speak to me tomorrow. Light me a cigarette. Relax. Relax, relax. Enjoy. Thank you, darling. Come on. Don't be shy of your father. Enjoy a cigarette. If you would like to have one, and I know my Spaniardos like their cigarettos. Now while we are relaxing, (shut up! Sit down!) any experiences you have gone through, I would be very happy to explain the meaning of it and why of it as well. Someone please start.

RAMAN: I will start. I had an experience that I had one time, but not during a communion practice. I went back to my seven year old consciousness.

GURURAJ: When was this? Tonight?

RAMAN: Tonight. But I had that experience about nine years ago.

GURURAJ: Beautiful. Beautiful. What it actually means that you were reverting yourself to your childhood purity. That's what it means. All these years you have lived just fucked up your mind. [laughter] So to revert back in that child of 6 or 7 years is to bring oneself back to one's personal innocence. Is that not beautiful?

RAMAN: It is.

GURURAJ: Next question.

CHELA: [inaudible] is shadow. Pitch black.

GURURAJ: Good. Kali. The destroyer of sin. That is what you were seeing. Very good. Blue? [in response to inaudible question] Really blue? Now. I will show you now the meaning of blue. Make the lights softer, darling. They're a bit too bright on me. My eyes can't really take it. That's better. Watch. This will just take a minute or so. OK. [Silence] In that blueness you saw was that lovely glowing light of the sun. For the blueness of the vastness of the sky could never exist without that little globe of the sun. Simple, do you see? Huh, tell me, huh? Tell me, tell me, tell me. Huh? Huh? Most of you.

BALDEV: I saw once before and I didn't say anything coming out of your left eye was an amethyst crystal or violet amethyst rays like lasers. Once before in England I saw lasers coming out of your eyes. [????]

GURURAJ: Giving, giving, giving, that's what it means.

BALDEV: The other thing was, that I had in a dream once, above your head was a cobra. It seemed like a [fan?].

GURURAJ: Most of you here must have seen a golden aura around me. Yes or no? That's not me. It's not me. I'm a very simple human being. That is... [gestures] Him that produces His light through this little being that I am, showing you

there is a far greater power, as I said before, I think, I can't remember, that is beyond you. Perceive that light. I show you the light of our Lord, and may you please, please, please be consumed in that light.

CHELA: I saw my eyes couldn't take it [???]. The shape of your body was totally black and there was all this light [inaudible].

GURURAJ: True. Very good experience. Now how many of you have seen... (what did you put in here? It doesn't taste like that. Not a bloomin' bloody Mary.) Now all you guys here, my beloveds, when I went and merged into Divinity, how many of you felt a beautiful peace within yourself? Most of you. Now remember this, my beloveds. That is the peace through the grace whatever there be is what I impart to thee. For what you need within your heart is peace so that your hearts could be satisfied in its own particular way, perhaps, doesn't matter, as long as there is peace. That is the peace that will destroy all disease. For each and everyone of you here in our conference hall are suffering of dis ease. Dis ease. Therefore, you do not find peace because of your disease.

Now disease takes many forms, of course, as you would know. It could translate itself in its organic reactions, or originating from mental thoughts which translates itself in physical organs or organs... hm! [laughter] Or that could translate itself, the mental dis ease transforms itself into organic disease. So the disease of the mind transforms itself into physical disease.

That is why true masters don't care of these little bodies. Bullshit. They give themselves as much as they can, and that is how they burn themselves up in suffering their own disease to provide ease to their beloveds. By proper practices, by proper knowledge, and by proper understanding, and creating, at the same time, certain realizations within thee. Real I za tion. Ah, ha. Study that word properly. For reality comes from the Big I, I'm not talking of rubbish. Real I zation, huh. What a beautiful equation. To define the word of realization. I am the ocean, remember that. All of you. Like me. I am the ocean in which that little I will find reality and realization. So simple, isn't it.

[to Vidya] Beloved, why do you look so sad? We'll fix it all up with one phone call tomorrow. Nothing to worry about as long as I am with you. Your beloved, your lover. [and you?] Nothing to worry about. And this applies to all of you. Have you got those flower pedals, darling. Give it to one of our girls to hand out a pedal each to everyone as a blessing from me. One pedal each is enough. Unh unh! You hand it with your hand. Right. To everyone please in the room. [Chela hands out a flower pedal to each one] [Comments, general talking]
No, no. Keep it. You don't eat it, damn it. Women that wear sweaters can push it... and men that wear their pants can push it elsewhere. Mother dear, you're looking so lovely. I'm so glad you came. When Roopaji told me you were coming,

I was overjoyed. Ask her, she'll tell you. Now. Seeing we've got some more little time, let me compose any poem on any subject. What the hell happens to my hanky? Thank you. I normally have it between my legs, its more convenient, you know. Right. Have you handed pedals to everyone? Good. Lovely. It is a little blessing to all of thee, my beloveds. God bless you.

Seeing that we have a bit more time here, let me compose a poem or whatever. Name any subject; something deep, not shit. You know what I mean. [inaudible comments from audience].

MERRILL: Moonlight.

VOICE: Blackberries.

GURURAJ: In the moonlight of the night though the moon shines

But the stars will forever glimmer in its own delight
And glimmering in its own delight,
It adds to the luster of the light the moon produces.
For without the luster of the beautiful blue sky
The moon would be worthless
If there were no stars to support the moon's shine.

[END SIDE ONE]

So sometimes we think as me and my beloved
Would be out there taking a walk or laying on the beautiful green grass.
We will look up and see the moon
But at the same time we will also see the glitter of the stars.
That enhances the beauty of the moon.

And then she and I will just dwell within each other,
And not even know of the moon and neither the stars And neither the sky and neither the grass.
But she and I will just melt away into total nothingness.

Next subject for another poem. Quickly.

VOICE: Communion.

GURURAJ: Communion? I spoke about that. Ocean? Not bad, not bad, not bad. A master of psychology, philosophy, philology, shitology, huh, can talk of anything.

BALDEV: The shitron meets the quark.

GURURAJ: Yes. Yes. Yes. The ocean flows on. But who is the "o" and who the "I" in the scene that is created in ocean I? Oh, oh, oh, oh [voices: ohhhhhhhhh!] I will say this again and again, that oh, oh, oh, oh, ocean and in betwixt I am there, existing [?????].

So you say oh, oh, oh, in your greatest delight. Why not admire this ocean here in this Californian side? But say oh, oh, oh, how beautiful this is and yet thank everything, all the powers that be, in making me realize that I am I, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!

Next subject.

VOICE: Dawn.

GURURAJ: You know when we woke up in the dawn of that beautiful sunlight, the first thing you do is yawn [laughter]. And in your yawning, may I please implore that even in the yawning try and explore to do [namaskara?] to the rising dawn. Now, I gave them I hope you guys have taken notes right, on certain kinds of practices which I'm going to teach on this course that goes beyond tai chi and why chi, and shit chi and all the other chis. OK. Fine.

VOICES: Blue cheese, Guchis, etc.

GURURAJ: Why not. So you have taken notes of that and we're going to do a video tape tomorrow or the day after where we have time to give you a practical demonstration of it all. Where tai chi, yoga, and all the various arts are combined in one unity. We're going to do that tomorrow afternoon, whatever. Right. OK, my darlings, ok.

You know, with all this traveling, there....

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