

Tipswali Greetings to you all,

Dear Bhairji

Kali Mat,
Almorah U.P.
20-10-1968

Time is very elusive and elastic
in Himalaya. It comes and goes and is yet
ever here & we have all there is but cannot
hold or possess it. Ego's say that time passes
and they try to pass it away or even to kill it
but time says that ego's pass - and neither
seem very real in the Himalayan Eternity.
The Time free now. In it we live and move
and have our Being and our joy & Ananda
is more than mere happiness. It is a
steady - abiding, all suffusing life - awareness
a joyous ease that transcends mere peace -
There is so much to appreciate and be
thankful for in the unimpeded Self interplay
and mutual interpenetration. How can ego's
be grateful entirely? asks Waji. In a
certain mood we are apt to aware chiefly the
badness and the woefulness around us, but
that which awares and recognises is within
ourselves - only a Mahatma can wholly re-cog-
nise a Mahatmaji. In another mood
or outlook we aware the good and the bad
in seeming conflict or opposing interplay -

the fall from the ^{paradise} paradisaical state into
 the mere knowledge of good and evil and
 ego-play. In a third mode of awareness
 insight and intuition's wholeness, we
 experience that all is well - All Is Well
 and ALL IS WELL - says Kingi - and he
 often quotes Hamlet Prince of Denmark;
 "There is nothing either good or bad but
 thinking makes it so"; and "The Play's the
 thing" and ego is one the nothingness. In
 see cannot distinguish spirituality from
 naturalness. Sabaja Samathi is his Play
 and so he bounces at joyous ease in
 the grand open field of ego free, thought free
 and mind free, in the Divine Self-interplay
 see is also word free and speaks chiefly with
 the eloquent wastrel and he dissipates only
 in his language. Age is not maturity,
 knowledge is not wisdom and power, courtly
 and is not integral strength. The ego ridden
 mind and the mind ridden ego. What is the
 difference, he asks, and does not wait for an
 answer. The ageless being body is well again
 but craves to be humoured and even pampered
 with luxuries: milk, cheese & butter, as is

3 its peasant babyhood in the uterus.
Lady Weyl says it is in its second childhood,
but we quote gospel truth which proclaims
that we cannot enter - or aware the realm
of grace unless we re-become as babes -
(child-like - not clever brats). One sister
Jessie in Copenhagen was 90 years young this
week. To her we are still the baby-brother
(Lillebror). 80 and 90 years of body age
are arbitrary landmarks or milestones
on the way & the joyous pilgrimage in
consciousness. Yet nowadays one must
aim at making a Century or at least be
open and willing to endure and enjoy
the interplay of circumstances, inner forces,
and unhelpful egotisms. "Our birth is but a
sleep and a forgetting," say the poet, but
some babes seem to be born mature
and do not forget altogether their real Selfhood.
There are lessons learnt and experienced in
earlier life - sparks of the one infinite life -
there are tendencies and intuitive insight -
and light of awareness - There is the language
of Being, of Silence and of Witness, which

We send you this Divali greeting
 hoping you are all well in the Sun-
 Sela and that the inner light is steady
 and clear - calm and serene -
 Here our hippie intruders have left
 Kali Mat - but some are still on the
 "Crack's ridge" under the wings of Mary Q.
 They were rather tame and inoffensive
 this year, some even mature post-hippies.
 The upsurge of youth consciousness it
 will find its balance - there is a heightening,
 deepening and widening of consciousness or
 of conscious self-awareness, and it is not
 easy for the blinkered and stiffened ego's
 to understand in empathy and such speed
 in momentum - involvement and development
 especially in the 1960's! War!

Himalayan Grace and Blessing
 to you all at Krishna Bhawan,
 from Vahij Bhai - Sanya