



Divine Powers Within

I was telling our brother here that the first thing to be truly human is to have no hatred for anything, any place, anything, anywhere, and at any time. [...] Prejudice is the one thing that keeps us away from our Maker, from our Creator. You see, He does not like prejudice.

Once I had a vision in the morning, four o'clock. There's a whole ... like this place, and it's full of ants. There are king ants and queen ants and sheikh ants and duke ants and noble

ants, but when God sees, He sees only ants. This fellow says, "Oh, Master, you know, I'm god ant, or I'm sheikh ant." He says, "What is sheikh ant? I only created ants. You have created this division between yourselves [...] **You** have created; **I** have not created. I am one God for all. So you are all my children."

But we fight here because we divide ourselves into races, into nationalities, religions, and fight in all these different ways. We fight politically, we fight economically, by religion; we fight between man and woman, because of one sole cause—prejudice. So unless we cut it out of our

hearts in one stroke ... You cannot do it little by little — [...] it's not possible. And the longer it lasts, the more difficult it is to take out. [...]

So anything which is not done in time, perhaps can never be done. Because the longer you let it go... it's like, you know, making a resolution: from

project what is within us on others, blame them, fight them, kill them. [...]

So if you want to be really spiritual, my dear sisters and brothers, all this has to go. Even that she is a woman and I am a man, that has to go. That is a difference which God created for His purpose,

not for ours. Our purpose is to love without differentiating anything. [...]

God has no favourite religion. God has no favourite people. God has no favourite country.

We have, and there-

fore we must give up all this. [...].

So, you see, He comes to show us that He can be with us, assume our form, assume our life, our way of life, suffer with us, only to show us that we can become like Him, so that we can live like Him in a divine state, free of all problems, pains and sufferings. But we don't take the lesson. We say my prophet, my religion, my country, my race. And God says, "If it is, keep it."

Thank you.

Talk given by Revered Master on 4 May 2007 at the Iranian Club, Dubai, UAE



Thus speaks:

Lalaji

- *Brahman (God) is free from opposite states, whereas the Jiva or individual soul lives in the contradictory states. This has the qualities of a struggle, whereas the Brahman is free from unrest as there is no feeling of happiness in Him.*

Babuji

- *Only the torch of spirituality can remove the oppressing gloom and restore the real man. Let the light of the Real shine on the heart of everyone so that we may rise up to the expectations of the divine!*

Chariji

- *It is Nature's generosity, God's greatness, mercy, that He gives us chance after chance to evolve!*

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Living His Presence: With Master in Vrads and Brussels

It was in Tiruppur, in July 2007... While the echoes of that celebration are yet resounding in us, Master has granted us the opportunity to meet him, this time, in Europe. His European tour had led him to Paris, Berlin... but only on December 23, 2007, did we join Him in Vrads Sande, Denmark, without any a priori about what we were going to experience there. We did however start "feeling" His presence as soon as he arrived in Europe; it was a powerful and heartily appeal to Him, expected to be met only in His presence.

Going towards Him

Our routing: Luxembourg-Amsterdam-Billund-Silkeborg-Vrads. We got the first visible signs of Master's presence in Amsterdam, when we met a brother who had just left Him in Vrads and who was returning to the United States. He gave us some initial information about Vrads: more than 400 abhyasis, some of whom have been following Master from Paris. Security at the door of Master's cottage was reinforced to let Master work without too great pressure from people's presence in his cottage. Satsanghs were conducted at 9:00 A.M. and 5:00 P.M. We had another sign of His presence: a group of brothers and sisters from the United States, in transit to Billund, like us. All showed the same signs of feverishness: impatience to join Him combined with travel tiredness.

At Billund airport, a sister of Denmark welcomed the arrivals and provided for their transport by bus, whereas others, like us, had made our own transport arrangements to the Ashram. The road from the airport to the Vrads Sande ashram was impenetrable as the foggy weather was compounded by our ignorance of the itinerary. It took us one hour of impatience to reach our destination. As we were nearing the place, we were assailed by a burst of inner questions: is Master around, what is he doing, can we see him, how can we make him know that we have arrived? As if, at the subtler levels, he did not know already that we were there, since he had safely guided us toward him.

Vrads Sande

The Vrads Sande ashram is always so peaceful and luminous; it is such a propitious place where to live His presence inwardly. On our arrival, there was almost

nobody outside, nor in front of Master's cottage, we understood very quickly why. Master was out of ashram. He came back later as we fortunately found ourselves at the right time and the right place, just in



Vrads Sande, December 2007

front of his cottage, carried there by the wave of excitement preceding and surrounding his movements. As he alighted from the car, we greeted him happily. Just one word, "come", so did he invite us to follow him into the cottage.

In the living room, some brothers and sisters were whispering, giving each other information on what Master was supposed to be doing upstairs, on when he was likely to come downstairs, on the rest of the program of the day, etc. It was just another way of being united with Him: through scattered snatches of conversation about Him, even if one had nothing substantial to say, even though one did not expect to hear anything significant. Master appeared later, in white clothes, helped by his grandson. His steps were slow and measured. He glanced at those who had just arrived and greeted them in their own language. Then he sat down in an armchair adjoining a freshly decorated Christmas tree with glittering and silvery balls. Master silently looked at the group facing him. Those who dared ask questions made do with his silence or a few simple words which referred us back to ourselves, as if to tell us that the answers were inside us. He already sowed them within.

During our stay, we saw Master silent most of the time. We saw him smile, distribute Christmas sweets to children, while starrng into the scenery through the pic-

ture window of the living room - a stare absorbing our stares at Him. His silence was punctuated by deep group meditations, given in the cottage and relayed in the meditation hall by a brother or sister designated "to conduct" the satsangh. Master's attitude was like an invitation to some sort of permanent meditation, to living his physical presence differently. Though he did not talk much, he meant a lot, through his silences, his gestures, his glances - as many lessons for anyone truly connected with him. Keeping silent to better listen to him, such was a golden opportunity to live His presence within!

Master left Vrads Sande, on 26 of December 2007. Whereas the sun had yet to rise above the summits of fir trees, He set off again, toward Bremen in Germany, where he had to spend a night. This step was not planned initially. He was expected to drive to Brussels the following day, December 27, before returning to Chennai on December 29 in the morning. Some abhyasis willing to follow him had, to make ad hoc arrangements to be part of the caravan. We kept our original plan of flying back to Luxembourg on the 27th in the morning, but decided to join him the same day in Brussels, driving from Luxembourg.

Brussels

Such a different atmosphere between Vrads and Brussels: the pervading Brussels agitation and the neutrality of the big hotel where Master was staying — and where we have managed to secure a room — contrast with the meditation-prone Vrads Sande ashram. But whatever the place, the magic always operates. Wherever He is there is a special atmosphere. His vibration pervades the places and scenes to let only His presence prevail.

He is the Master in all circumstances, vibrating with love, for all of us, giving time and again, always. Living the love of His presence, is to marvel at the blessing of belonging to this path and having Him as a Master. Living the love of his presence allows to return to the "world" with increased determination to remain in his wake, on his path of light and love!

Thank you Master.

Here and Now ... or Never! Celebrations of the 109th Birth Anniversary of Babuji Maharaj



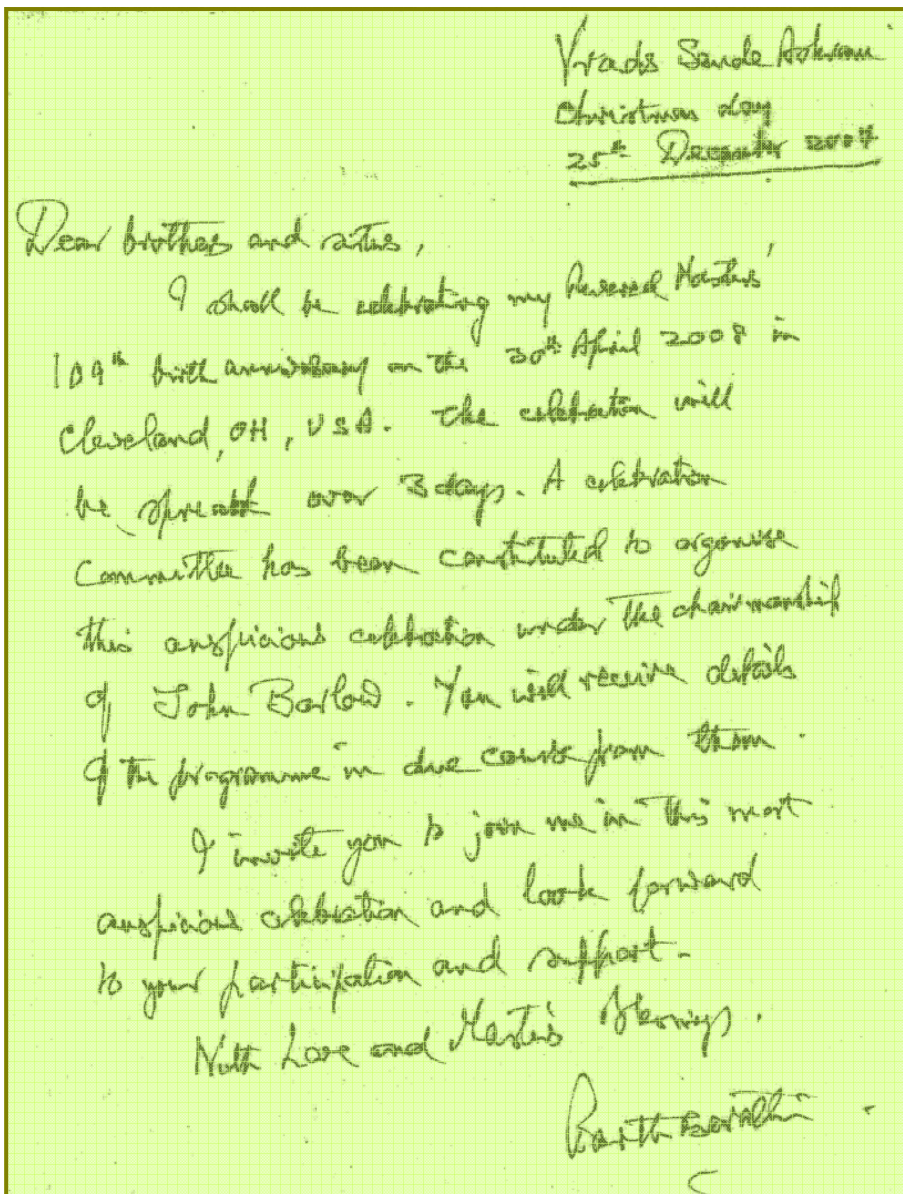
Master extends the opposite invitation to all abhyasis all over the world. All centre-in-charge have already received it for dissemination in their centres.

He is Always Present (*)

While returning home that morning, it was raining in Chennai, which I took as a blessing for the remainder of our stay in India and our return-journey. The city was grey under a cloudy sky, on that sunless day.

When the plane took off, it broke through the clouds very quickly, thus revealing a beautiful, sunny and blue sky. The plane went beyond an altitude of 10 000 meters. And the more it ascended in the sky the most stable it was, as if it was not moving, yet it was tearing the sky at a cruising speed of about 800km/h.

Thoughts started to cross my mind about the clouds preventing sunrays from illuminating the sky, and the stability of the aircraft plane's at a very high altitude. I draw a parallel between the clouds, the sun and real life experience. Assailed by life difficulties, it is sometimes difficult for us to realise the imperturbable presence of Master. Our view is blocked by outward obstacles (the clouds) and we tend to conclude that we are abandoned. All we have to do is to go beyond the problems, to lift up our thought unto the spiritual world to find Master (the sun) there, in His entire dimension. Furthermore the more one rises spiritually, the less the



mind is disturbed by worldly problems, and the more one finds balance and inner peace.

Always in constant remembrance, I knew that Master was travelling with us and was even leading this trip. Our Bombay-to-Addis-Ababa flight was delayed. When we arrived at Addis-Ababa the connecting flight to Douala had already left. This was inconveniencing with respect to the professional commitments we had to attend to the following day. However, being aware of Master's presence, I said to myself that whatever happened to us was for our good as per Master's will. Therefore there was nothing to worry about.

On the following day, the aircraft took off

on time and was scheduled to stop over in Libreville. But contrary to this, it directly headed for Douala instead of Libreville, thus landing in Douala ahead of time. Armand who had run over his days off was anxious out of fear of his boss's anger. Much to his surprise the latter was overjoyed by his return. As for me, I went to Yaoundé the following day to facilitate a forum that went very well.

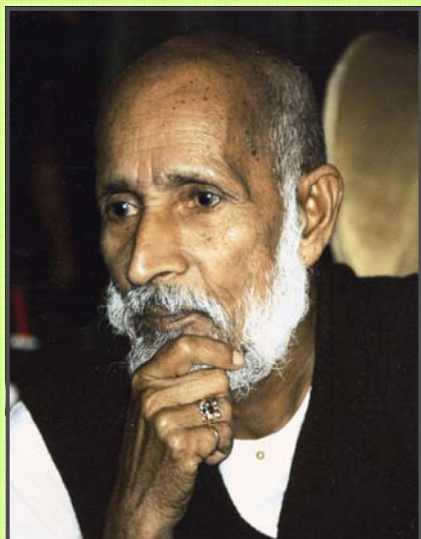
In constant remembrance, obstacles are mere illusions aimed to test our faith and our surrender to Master, whilst fear and doubt are our worst enemies...

MBM

(*) This is a follow up to Sister Mariette's previous report published in our December 2007 issue.

Whispers From the Brighter World

Friday, June 13, 2003 – 10:00 a.m.



Whatever the bumps in the way, move forward and keep looking toward this captivating light on the horizon. The long march upon which humanity has embarked on is tough. Their footsteps sound heavily, and they are growing and become deafening.

"A cry can be heard, which we cannot ignore, since distress is much greater among men than it may appear. Souls are suffering. A great number strongly feel the call of the Divine and seek a saviour, hopelessly.

"This emptiness creates a deep malaise, which man cannot really identify, as he is seeking in vain in this world that which he cannot find therein. Some of them run away from themselves; they cling to vain hopes or fake paradises that leave them more helpless than children and in a manifest distress.

"This planet throws us into dismay: such suffering requires a remedy. The Mission égrégore is expanding; it plays its role, which will keep on growing. Only spirituality and nothing else will be able to save the world. It is ultimate salvation: it is in the nature of things. Will man finally understand that this recourse is the only way out?

"Let us strive toward the widening of consciousness, so that in this century, an ideal of highly spiritualized life capable of changing men, could emerge."

Babuji

Daily Reflections

Transmission

Transmission is also a vibration. But unfortunately we have no organ of sense, organ of perception, which can possibly ever see it or smell it or taste it or touch it or feel it. It is not possible because it is the transcendental, ultimate, vibrationless vibration. Therefore, when we depend upon sensory inputs to test or prove the existence of transmission, we are occupying ourselves in a very very futile exercise, which will

shake faith if we have any.

Taken from the book "Transmission, SMES", chapter "What Transmission Is", pg 265 -by Chariji

In His Footsteps

Don't worry about the behaviour of other sisters and brothers. Each one has to find his or her own way. In essence, the spiritual way is a lonely one, and only one can walk upon it. There is no room upon it for two! The Master walks ahead, and the ab-

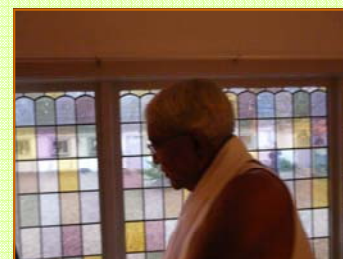
hyasi follows in His footsteps. That is all.

Taken from The Spider's Web, vol. 3, p.230 -Rev. Chariji

The Question

There is no need to know where you come from but rather where you are going to. Spirituality shows you the goal to achieve and the way to do it and for this venture, Master is ready to help you.

Taken from The Spider's Web, vol. 3, p.233 -Rev. Chariji



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