

You Are A Child of God

Sant Kirpal Singh Ji Maharaj

(Philosophy of the Masters, Book 4, The Lord)

The scriptures also proclaim that son is the soul of the father. Just as a tree produces seeds and a seed grows into a tree, similarly all beings spring from God. All living beings are of the same essence as the Lord. They are His children. Just as a child is a part of the flesh of the mother, it lives in her womb and is brought up there, similarly we are born in God, are brought up in Him, and are connected with Him in the same way as a child is with the mother.

In fact he is never separate from her. The mother's connection with the child is natural. He may be unwise or ignorant, but the mother takes care of him. In fact, she is obliged to do so. A mother is never neglectful of her child. Because of her genuine love, she cannot be indifferent to him.

We have an even stronger connection with the Lord. We are particles of the Lord. The relationship between us and the Lord is that of a part to the whole. There is no distinction between the ocean and its waves. There is no difference between the sun and its rays.

The Lord is never unmindful of us even for a moment. He is always looking after us. We have never been separated from Him. He is always with us and always pervades our entire being.

If we become childlike, the Lord Himself watches over us. But when we grow in our intellect and begin to reason and ruminate, then we feel unhappy.

If we turn to Him and hold fast to His garment, live in the world but not let go our hold of Him, as a child does with his mother, we will be happy.

Beg of Him, eat and drink and cry out, "*O mother! I am yours, whether dutiful or otherwise. I am in your lap. Where else could I go if I left you?*" But this should, however, be said with love, truth and simplicity. There should be no cleverness about it. The waywardness of upright children is forgiven. The Lord also relishes love, simplicity and faith.

Continue to be children of God. Do not surrender the rights of your precious patrimony. Know the Lord as immanent and conscious. Remember Him as a living entity. Have devotion. He is both with and without qualities and is also beyond them. He who is with form is the formless One also.

He appears to His devotees in various forms. Just as in the ocean icebergs are formed owing to extreme cold, similarly, owing to the intensity and magnetism of devotion the formless appears with form but with the rising of the sun of knowledge the iceberg (form) dissolves into formless water.

Some say He is formless, others say He is with form. Some regard Him as father, others as mother or friend or husband. You may remember Him in any role or relationship. There need be no dispute about it. They all mean the same thing although in different words. Create love for Him in your heart.



The Cry from the Heart

Sant Kirpal Singh Ji

Once a little toddler was sitting all alone in a room. His mother was in the kitchen. The milk can was on the fire before her. The child wanted to stand up but slipped and fell. Then he tried to pull himself up by supporting himself against the wall. His little hands did not find any catch-hold and he fell again. Then he saw the door curtain and stretched out his hands to help himself. As luck would have it, the curtain itself slipped down the rod and both came down upon him. In his helplessness, he began to cry piteously, calling his mother.

No sooner than the mother heard his cry, she ran to the room without caring for the boiling milk and hugged him to her bosom. She took the baby and came back to the kitchen to attend to the milk. But it was too late to save the milk from spilling over.

The child perhaps felt that he had known the trick of attracting his mother's attention. After some days, while sitting in the room he again began to cry mother, mother. The mother could guess that he was idly indulging in a sing-song and did not run up.

The child slowly came to the kitchen and inquired as to what the mother was doing. She replied that she was busy making dal (gruel). The child said he had thought that she was perhaps preparing some dainty dish much better than the milk because she had not answered his call for a pretty long time.

The mother replied: "My child, there was no anguish in your voice today."

So, you see the question is one of inner craving. We crave for mundane things of the world and do not wish God - God only replies to the cry from the heart.



The Master always holds His disciples in the innermost heart center.
After all, they all are His children. He does not look at their unworthiness.
He is there to make them worthy. He cannot leave them – His love is so great.

(Sant Kirpal Singh)

Spiritual Elixir, 218)



So the Guru will love His disciples
because it is He who has given birth to them in the inner way.

(Sant Kirpal Singh)

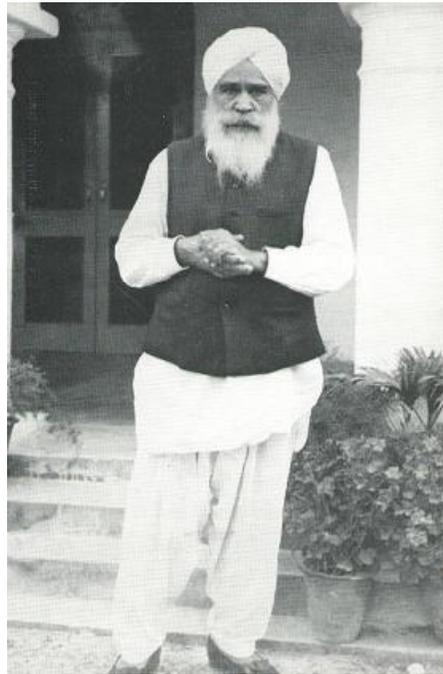
ruhanisatsangusa.org/mt/pleasemaster.htm



Guru Arjan said, *“The Master loves and remembers his disciples with every breath.”* Can a mother forget her small children? She might be working here, there, or anywhere; she might be in the kitchen, and the child might be lying in his room, but there's a connection. If the child moves, then her milk begins to come from her breast. If the little child cries, she at once runs to him and leaves everything behind, even the most valuable thing.

Similarly, we are all children of God —of the God-in-man. He does not forget us. But because of the yearning of the heart, his disciple does pray like that: *“Don't forget us. Even if you go away, we are still yours, after all.”*

But I tell you, it is the mother who first loves us—the child. The child's love is only reciprocal. The love that a Master has, for his children — for his disciples — comes from the level of the God in him. He loves his disciples as hundreds of mothers won't love their children. But he loves the soul, the development of the soul, with no consideration, no recompense; nothing of the sort. A mother may love her children with the hope that when they grow up they will help her and care for her in her old days. But the Master does not do that. He simply sees that they are all souls. The God in him thinks, *“He is my child.”* (Sant Kirpal Singh, ruhanisatsangusa.org/separate.htm)



I am your father,
I have you by the hand and I shall never let you go.
(Sant Kirpal Singh)

Behold what manner of love the Father has bestowed upon us,
that we should be called Children of God; and such we are.
(Epistle of John)

