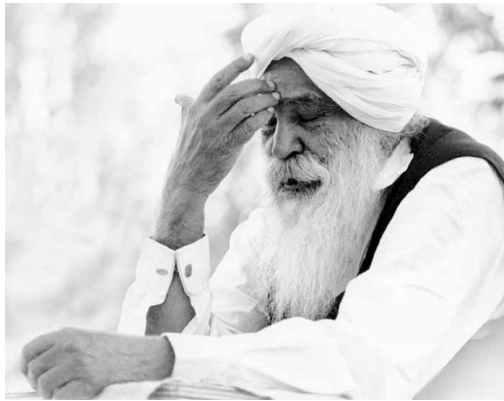


The Inner Divine Light



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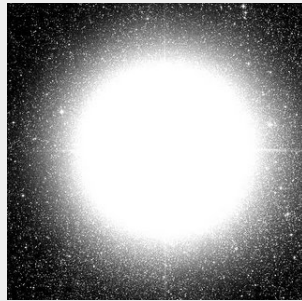
Param Sant Kirpal Singh

To have inner experiences of Godly Light and Sound is no small thing and really only the fortunate few blessed from above receive them. (Sant Kirpal Singh)

When God came into Expression, there was Light and Sound. There was Light; from Light proceeded Sound. (Sant Kirpal Singh)

Near Death Experiences of the Inner Divine Light

I was involved in a tremendous pouring forth of gratitude and joy and as that was going inside me, this white Light began to infiltrate my consciousness. It came into me. It seemed I went out into it. I expanded into it as it came into my field of consciousness. There was nothing I was aware of except this brilliant white Light. The Light brought with it the most incredible feeling of total love, total safety, total protection. I was just enveloped in it. I remember feeling almost cradled by it. It was so dynamic it was almost palpable... I simply remember I became more blissful, more rapturous, more ecstatic. I was just filling and filling with this Light and love that was in the Light. The dynamics of this Light are not static at all. They are so dynamic and so much going on in there of love and joy and knowledge. As you take it into yourself, or as it goes into you and you receive it, your ecstasy level just becomes tremendous.



I found myself surrounded by dense, warm, foggy, gray material. In the fog I could see individual droplets of penetrating lightness and droplets of unfathomable darkness. Suddenly there was an explosion under me and reaching out to the farthest limits of my view was this Light. It was absolutely alive, in a greater sense than we experience aliveness. It was so bright, the sun is not as bright, yet it didn't hurt my eyes. It filled up everything, and I was in the center of it. I was back with my creator. This Light was all love, there was nothing there but love of the greatest intensity.



The Light is brighter than anything you could possibly imagine. There are no words to describe it. I was so happy, it's impossible to explain. It was such a feeling of serenity, it was a marvelous feeling. The Light is so bright that it would normally blind you, but it doesn't hurt one's eyes a bit.

I knew the body was mine, but didn't seem to care very much about it. Suddenly I found myself in a tunnel. The tunnel was made of some transparent kind of bricks or blocks. Light shone into the tunnel through the bricks. It was a beautiful golden Light, and it felt warm and comforting. I wanted to get to the Light. I stepped into the tunnel, and as I did, the tunnel began to slowly rotate. I told myself to be careful of my footing so I would not fall as the tunnel rotated. I walked a step or two before I saw a door at the end of the tunnel. It was a heavy, ornate, blue door. I had no sooner determined that I wanted to go to the door when I was suddenly there. I tried to open the door but I couldn't. Then information just flowed into me. It told me that once the door was opened I would be confronted with a choice. It was going to be a very difficult choice, so I should think carefully before making it.

I stood quietly before the door pondering the information, when suddenly it opened. I looked out on a great expanse of darkness immediately below and in front of me. Beyond the darkness was an endless galaxy in the distance. A bright Light, brighter than all the stars in the galaxy, shone from the center. The Light felt as if it were pulling me toward it. Below me, in the expanse of darkness, I could hear human beings in distress. I could tell they were suffering. It sounded something like a busy emergency room, but the suffering was palpable. Somehow I knew if they would just turn to the Light, their suffering would end, but they were stubborn and would not turn to the Light.

As I looked out at the most beautiful sight of stars and planets, and the great radiant and loving Light, I saw tiny trails of blue, pink and green lights traveling across the expanse of darkness toward the great Light. I wondered what they were and instantly I had the information that they were prayers from people seeking the Light. They were very beautiful and once they reached the Light, they were absorbed into it.

Then larger trails of white light traveled from the great Light outward. I knew that these were answers to prayers. I just wanted to watch the traveling of the lights, be warmed by the Light and enjoy the beautiful view. The Light turned a magnificent blue and rolled toward me like an ocean wave.

Love poured out upon me like warm water. Jesus looked just like he did on the poster in my Sunday school class. I had the thought that if I had been a Buddhist, perhaps he would look like Buddha, and I was told "that is right. God appears in a familiar form."

I wanted to ask Jesus some questions, but suddenly I was told I had to make a choice. I was not told by a person, it was more like a chorus of voices that were not heard with my ears, but somehow communicated another way. They told me I could stay or I could go back. I was to think carefully before making a decision.



My description of the Light was – well, it was not a light, but the absence of darkness, total and complete... Well, you think of light as a big light shining on things making shadows and so forth. This Light was really the absence of darkness. We're not used to that concept because we always get a shadow from the light unless the light is all around us. But this Light was so total and complete that you didn't look at the Light, you were in the Light.

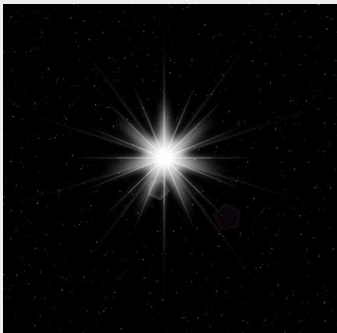


A thick fog began to completely surround me and I could no longer see or hear anything as the awareness of my surroundings disappeared. At the same time, the intense fear that I had was instantly replaced with an indescribable peace as I felt my head being gently pulled back and an overwhelming calmness came over me. All I could see were extremely beautiful bright golden rays of the sun sparkling upon my face. As I stared into the rays, the Light became whiter and brighter and a feeling of unexplainable peace and comfort overwhelmed me. I felt a love that I never felt before and I knew I had to be in the presence of God.



Then gradually you realize that way, far off in the distance, an unmeasurable distance, you may be reaching the end of the tunnel, as you can see a white Light, but it's so far away I can only compare it to looking up into the sky and in the distance seeing a single star, but visually you must remember that you are looking through a tunnel, and this Light would fill the end of the tunnel. You concentrate on this speck of Light because as you are propelled forward you anticipate reaching this Light. Gradually, as you travel towards it at an extreme speed it gets larger and larger. The whole process on reflection only seems to take about one minute. As you gradually draw nearer to this extremely brilliant Light there is no sensation of an abrupt end of the tunnel, but rather more of a merging into the Light. By now, the tunnel is behind you and before you is this magnificent, beautiful blue-white Light. The brilliance is so bright, brighter than a light that would immediately blind you, but absolutely does not hurt your eyes at all.

This was the most beautiful feeling I have ever known, it's absolute pure love. Every feeling, every emotion is just perfect. You feel warm, but it has nothing to do with temperature. Everything there is absolutely vivid and clear. What the Light communicates to you is a feeling of true, pure love. You experience this for the first time ever. You can't compare it to the love of your wife, or the love of your children or sexual love. Even if all those things were combined, you cannot compare it to the feeling you get from this Light.



As I reached the source of the Light, I could see in. I cannot begin to describe in human terms the feelings I had over what I saw. It was a giant infinite world of calm, and love, and energy, and beauty. It was as though human life was unimportant compared to this. And yet it urged the importance of life at the same time as it solicited death as a means to a different and better life. It was all being, all beauty, all meaning for all existence. It was all the energy of the universe forever in one place.



Impact of the Near Death Experience

NDE researcher Dr. Kenneth Ring calls near death experiences “modern-day religious revelations” in his book *Lessons from the Light*. In his assessment, Ring alludes to the transformative wisdom that people who come back from the brink of death acquire.

NDErs, those who have died but lived to tell their story, claim their encounter with God, an entity who manifests as a brilliant white Light, helps them understand that love is the foundation of creation and one of the main reasons for existence.

People who have had life after death ordeals describe the Light – which they almost universally identify as God – as perfect love, understanding, and compassion. They continually try to articulate that the love that is God is beyond human comprehension and defies human understanding.

Dr. Kenneth Ring includes observations from a woman named Peggy in *Lessons from the Light*: “It was overwhelmingly evident that the Light loved everyone equally without *any* conditions. I really want to stress this because it made me so happy to know we didn’t have to believe or do certain things to be loved.”



At the moment of death, the Ground Luminosity or Clear Light dawns in all its splendor. The *Tibetan Book of the Dead* says: “O son/daughter of an enlightened family...your Rigpa is inseparable luminosity and emptiness and dwells as a great expanse of Light; beyond birth or death, it is, in fact, the Buddha of Unchanging Light.”
(*The Tibetan Book of Living and Dying*, Sogyal Rinpoche)



Meditation and Near-Death Experiences

In the past few decades, there have been numerous books and accounts written of near-death experiences. People who have died but were revived by modern medicine all reported journeying into a world of Light. Due to an accident or illness, their heart and breathing may have stopped. During the time before they were revived, they experienced their soul rising out of the body. They would find themselves looking down at their body lying on the ground or on the operating table. They could see and hear what was being said in the room and sometimes they would float to other rooms and see and hear what their friends and relatives were saying. From there the soul would enter a tunnel and emerge in a world of Light. Many of them met a being of Light who embraced them with more love than they ever felt on earth, and as a result many did not want to leave this realm of joy and peace.

These people who had NDEs were just entering the threshold of the spiritual world, and then they were sent back to their bodies to continue in life. Those who meditate can cross beyond the threshold and explore more of those inner regions. There are regions of Light even brighter and more ethereal than those described by people who have had near-death experiences.

We do not have to wait until death to experience the worlds beyond. We do not even need a near-death experience to find the inner Light. It is waiting within each of us this very moment. Through meditation each one of us can find it. (Sant Rajinder Singh)



The point is that you are seeing something beyond nature, beyond the existential, beyond the psychic, beyond even cosmic identity. You are starting to see the hidden or esoteric dimension, the dimension that transcends nature. You see the Light, and sometimes this Light literally shines like the light of a thousand suns. It overwhelms you, empowers you, energizes you, remakes you, drenches you. This is what scholars have called the "numinous" nature of subtle spirit. Numinous and luminous. That is, no doubt, why saints are universally depicted with halos of light around their heads. That is actually what they see - Divine Light. (Ken Wilber)



What is the nature of this mysterious mystic illumination? Apart from the certitude it imparts, what is the form which it most usually assumes in the consciousness of the self? The mystics seem to assure us that its apparently symbolic name is really descriptive; that they do experience a kind of radiance, a flooding of the personality with new light. A new sun rises above the horizon, and transfigures their twilight world. Over and over again they return to light-imagery in this connection. Frequently, as in their first conversion, they report an actual and overpowering consciousness of radiant Light, ineffable in its splendor, as an accompaniment of their inward adjustment. "Light rare, untellable!" said Whitman. "The flowing Light of the Godhead," said Mechthild of Magdeburg. Saint Hildegarde described her revelations as appearing in a special Light, more brilliant than the brightness round the sun. It is an "infused brightness," says Saint Teresa, "a Light which knows no night; but rather, as it is always light, nothing ever disturbs it." It really seems as though the mystics' attainment of new levels of consciousness did bring with it the power of perceiving a splendor always there, but beyond the narrow range of our poor sight... The cumulative testimony on this point is such as would be held to prove, in any other department of knowledge, that there is indeed an actual Light, "lighting the very light" and awaiting the recognition of men. (Evelyn Underhill, *Mysticism: The Illumination of the Self*)



This self-originated Clear Light, which from the very beginning was never born, is without any parents. This Clear Light has not been created by anyone, has never experienced birth and has nothing in it that could cause it to die. Although it is evidently visible, yet there be few who see it. Although it exists in everyone everywhere, it has gone unrecognized. And yet you go on hoping to attain some other fruit than this Clear Light elsewhere. Even though it is the thing that is most essentially yours, you seek for it elsewhere – how amazing! (Tibetan Buddhism)

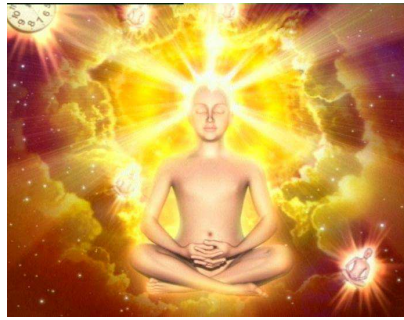
If you were able to go inward right now and waken your sleeping Buddha, what would you find? Tibetan Buddhism says that at the heart of you, me, every single person, and all other creatures great and small, is an Inner Radiance that reflects our essential nature, which is always utterly positive. Tibetans refer to this Inner Light as Pure Radiance or Innate Luminosity; in fact, they call it Ground Luminosity because it is the “bottom line.” There is nothing after this, nothing before this. This luminosity is birthless and deathless. It is a luminescent emptiness, called “Clear Light,” and it is endowed with the heart of unconditional compassion and love. (Lama Surya Das)



I am the Light of the world. Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness, but will have the Light of Life. (Jesus Christ)



And I entered and beheld with the eye of my soul the Light Unchangeable...He that knows the Truth knows what that Light is, and he that knows It, knows eternity. (Saint Augustine)



While I am in the world, I am the Light of the world. (Jesus Christ, John 9:5)



There is a current of Light and Sound that flows out from God through the various regions of creation. This divine stream also returns to God. If, through meditation, we connect our soul to this current, we can travel on it back to our Source. (Sant Rajinder Singh)



The middle region of the sky, where-in the spirit dwelleth, is radiant with the Music of Light. (Kabir)

My mind withdrew its thoughts from experience, extracting itself from the contradictory throng of sensuous images, that it might find out what that Light was wherein it was bathed...And thus, with the flash of one hurried glance, it attained to the vision of That Which Is. (Saint Augustine)



I wish I could give a description of at least the smallest part of what I learned, but, when I try to discover a way of doing so, I find it impossible; for, while the light we see here and that other Light are both light, there is no comparison between the two and the brightness of the sun seems quite dull if compared with the other. In short, however skillful the imagination may be, it will not succeed in picturing or describing what that Light is like. (Saint Teresa of Avila)



Exalted, drawn, and absorbed into the uncreated Light, I beheld that which cannot be related. (Angela of Foligno)



Absolutely unutterable and indescribable are the lightning like splendors of Divine Beauty; neither can speech express nor hearing apprehend. Shall we name the brilliance of the morning star, the brightness of the moon, the radiance of the sun - the glory of all these is unworthy of being compared with the true Light, standing farther from it than does the gloomiest night and the most terrible darkness from midday brightness. (Saint Basil the Great)



Cease inwardly from thought and word, be motionless within you, look upward into the Light and outward into the vast cosmic consciousness that is around you. Be more and more one with the brightness and the vastness. Then will Truth dawn on you from above and flow in you from all around you. (Sri Aurobindo)



Our mind is pure and simple. When it is emptied of thought, it enters the pure and simple Light of God, and finds nothing but the Light. (Symeon)



The inner Light is beyond both praise and blame, like unto space it knows no boundaries; yet it is right here with us ever retaining its serenity and fullness. You cannot take hold of it nor can you get rid of it; while you can do neither, it goes on its own way. You remain silent and it speaks; you speak and it is silent. The Gate of Heaven is wide open with no obstructions whatever before it. (Yung-chia 665-713, Chinese Zen Master)



This is the truth: as from a fire aflame thousands of sparks come forth, even so from the Creator an infinity of beings have life and to Him return again. Radiant is His Light, yet invisible in the secret place of the heart...He is self-luminous and more subtle than the smallest; but in Him rest all the worlds and their beings...In the supreme golden chamber is Brahman indivisible and pure. He is the radiant Light of all lights, and this knows he who knows Brahman. There the sun shines not, nor the moon, nor the stars; lightnings shine not there and much less earthly fire. From His Light all these give light; and His Radiance illumines all creation. (Mundaka Upanishad)



To experience “I am Light and Light is me” is conscious awareness of the absolute Truth... This Light illumines light as well as darkness. Radiance is the basis of all. Out of Light, beings emerge; into the Light, beings dissolve. This entire universe is born of Light, exists in Light, and merges into Light. The supreme Light, the radiance of the Truth, is the source of the cosmos. In Light there is bliss. Wherever the experience of Light appears, along with it arises great joy. One delights in this illumination. Light is God and God is Light. This is the unchanging Truth. (Gurumayi)



Where all splendors are in the Light and all darkness in the dark – brilliant Light and gloomy darkness! I praise that Transcendent Supreme Light. Always new, hidden, yet old and apparent to all. Within the cave of the heart, the Ultimate shines alone with the brilliance of the Supreme. (Atma Nidhi)



Human industry must be joined to grace if the spiritual eye is to be opened. So long as the eye which looks upon time fills itself with things and usurps the conscious field, that spiritual eye which looks upon eternity can hardly act at all: and this eye must not only be opened, it must be trained, so that it may endure to gaze steadfastly at the Uncreated Light. (Underhill, *Mysticism: Introversion, Recollection and Quiet*)



By meditation upon Light and upon Radiance, knowledge of the spirit can be reached and thus peace can be achieved. (Patanjali)



Each man has a private door opening on to the Eternal Brightness. If he will not press and push it open, his darkness is self-doomed. (Paul Brunton)

There are, it is said, seventy-thousand veils between ourselves and God. These are habits and ideas that prevent us from remembering and being aware of our direct connection with the Divine Light. (James Fadiman)



Man must let his true nature blossom, for there is inside him a Light that asks only to shine. (Tseng-Tzu)



Your task? To work with all the passion of your being to acquire an Inner Light, so you escape and are safe from the fires of madness, illusion, and confusion that are, and always will be, the world. (Rumi)



When we meditate we expand, spreading our wings like a bird, trying to enter consciously into Infinity, Eternity and Immortality, welcoming them into our aspiring consciousness. We see, feel and grow into the entire universe of Light-Delight. (Sri Chinmoy)



I have come to recognize the Divine Light within my own heart. (Sri Guru Granth Sahib)

Just behind the darkness of closed eyes shines the Light of God. When you behold that Light in meditation, hold onto it with devotional zeal. Feel yourself inside it: That is where God dwells. If, on the other hand, you behold no light in meditation, then concentrate at the point between the eyebrows, and gaze deeply into the darkness that you see with closed eyes. Try, by your devotion, to penetrate that thick veil. In time you will surely behold the inner Light, for it is ever there, shining in your forehead. Just as all human beings have eyes, so does everyone have this spiritual eye within his forehead. It awaits only his discovery in deep concentration within. (Yogananda)



To experience God as Light during meditation brings calmness to the mind, purifying it and giving it clarity. The more deeply one contemplates the inner Light, the more one perceives all things as made of that Light. (Yogananda)



Once the mind is interiorized and withdraw from its identification with the world and with the body, the inner Light comes into clear and steady focus. (Yogananda)



That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.
(Jesus Christ, John 1:9)



The Divine Light of the Infinite Lord, who owns the soul and the breath of life, is deep within the inner being. (Sri Guru Granth Sahib)

Begin now, as you read these words, as you sit in your chair, to offer your whole selves, utterly and in joyful abandon, in quiet, glad surrender to Him who is within. In secret ejaculations of praise, turn in humble wonder to the Light, faint though it may be. (Thomas Kelly)



Meditation is the process by which we withdraw our attention from the world outside and our body and concentrate it at a point between and behind the two eyebrows. By focusing our attention there, we come in contact with a current of Light and Sound which will lead us from our physical consciousness into higher consciousness, into the Beyond. (Sant Rajinder Singh)



Ground yourself, strip yourself down, to blind loving silence. Stay there until you see you are gazing at the Light with its own ageless eyes. (Rumi)



Looking up gives Light, though at first it makes you dizzy. Get used to this Light, unless you're a bat! The sign of your having this Light is your vision of the end. The lust of the moment is in truth your dark grave. (Rumi)

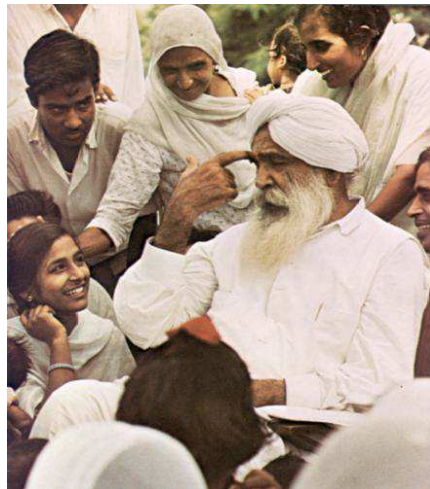
Mystical prayer...is a supernatural intercourse between the soul and the divine, or some aspect of the divine, sometimes full of Light and joy, sometimes dark and bare. In some of its degrees it is a placid, trustful waiting upon messages from without. In others, it is an inarticulate communion, a wordless rapture, a silent gazing upon God. The mystics have exhausted all the resources of all tongues in their efforts to tell us of the rewards which await those who will undertake this most sublime and difficult of arts.
(Evelyn Underhill)



The Light of the body is the eye: therefore when your eye is single, your whole body also is full of Light; but when your eye is evil, your body also is full of darkness. Take heed therefore that the Light which is in you be not darkness. (Jesus Christ, Luke 11:34, 35)



This "Single" or "Third Eye" provides an ingress into the spiritual worlds - the Kingdom of God - now a lost realm to most of us...Of this inlet or ingress little is known by the people at large. (Sant Kirpal Singh)



Sant Kirpal Singh

So when Masters come, the first message they bring is, "There is God." They say, "We have seen God." With what eyes? - The eye which sees God exists in everybody, and is different from the eyes of flesh and blood; it is called Third Eye, Single Eye, Latent Eye.
(Sant Kirpal Singh)



In the center behind and above the eyes there is an aperture; on this side of it is the material world, in which we are living now; and on the other side is the astral world.
(Baba Sawan Singh)

I shut my eyes in order to see. (Paul Gauguin)



Understand this if nothing else: Spiritual freedom and oneness with the Tao are not randomly bestowed gifts, but the rewards of conscious self-transformation and self-evolution. (Lao-tzu)



This humble receptiveness, this still and steady gazing, in which emotion, will, and thought are lost and fused, is the secret of the great contemplatives on fire with love of that which he has been allowed to see. (Evelyn Underhill)

The Transformative Power of the Inner Light

Once you discover this Light and learn to live by it, your whole existence will be changed. Love will permeate your very being and it will burst forth from the very pores of your body. (Sant Kirpal Singh)



True love, wisdom and power are the greatest gifts that one gets by basking in the sunshine of Heaven's Light. (Sant Kirpal Singh)



When the Light is seen shining within your heart and the Music of the Spheres becomes audible, you behold the Light in all that is outside, you see the one Light in all. This is the Universal Vision that the One is in all and all are in One. (Sant Kirpal Singh)



When you come in contact with Light and Sound Power within, you have not to adopt any virtues, but everything, all virtues, will come within you of themselves. (Sant Kirpal Singh)



Once we have a direct experience of the inner Light and Sound, we realize that we are not the body but soul. We realize a higher reality within. It is the beginning of our journey to our true Home. (Sant Rajinder Singh)



How May One Experience the Inner Divine Light?

Answer: The experience of the Inner Divine Light is a gift from God. The following explanation is taken from the writings of Master Kirpal Singh:

The gifts that a Master can give, no son of man can do it. He comes to the world with a Commission from God. Masters have been giving out suchlike things in their own language from time to time. Those who come in contact with a Master really know, really see, what He gives. The gifts that a Master can give, nobody else can give. What is that Power that gives this gift? It is the manifested God in Him. You may remember the story in the Bible of Christ asking the Samaritan lady for some water. Because of an inferiority complex, she thought that as Christ belonged to a higher level of life, why should He ask her for water, and so she did not give Him any. Christ then said to her, "Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again, but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst, but shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting Life". He also said, "I am the Bread of Life. This Bread of Life has come down from Heaven. Whoever partaketh of it shall have everlasting life".

What is that Bread or Water of Life? It is the God-into-Expression Power, which has two phases, one Light and the other Sound Principle. It is also known as the Music of the Spheres or the Music of all Harmony. All Masters who came in the past have referred to it, whether they came in one country or another. So suchlike Bread and Water of Life can only be given by a man who has become Word made flesh. He works at the human pole of course, but His soul partakes of the Bread and Water of Life. This is given by Him to others, for on spiritual health depends the life of mind and body both. Nobody on earth can give such a gift, except He who has become a conscious co-worker of the Divine Plan, the mouthpiece of God. So this Bread of Life is already within us, but we cannot taste of it because the attention, which is the outward expression of the soul, is under the control of the mind. The mind is further under the control of the outgoing faculties and the outgoing faculties are dragging us into the outside world and to the physical body. We are so much identified with these things that we have forgotten our Self. Through the grace of the Master, we are given some experience to forget the world outside for a while, to rise above body consciousness and to open the inner eye, the single eye, to see the Light of God and to hear the Voice of God. Christ said, "You see things that the old Prophets did not see, you hear things that the old Prophets did not hear". So such a gift is given by a Master. (<http://www.ruhanisatsangusa.org/mt/true-bread.htm>)



Now the question comes: How to open that eye with which He can be seen? He says, when you close your eyes, there is darkness. Look penetratingly into it; put your whole attention into it. That is knocking on the door, you see, and it shall be opened. You continue to look directly into that and you will find Light. Who will see that Light? Your very Self...Tulsi says, "How to penetrate this darkness? Sit at the feet of a Master - He gives you a boost, you see Light." Is it not wonderful? Is it not a miracle? What more miracle is required? (<http://www.ruhanisatsangusa.org/coming.htm>)



Ultimate God is Nameless, is Absolute, has not come into expression--we must become absorbed into that Godhead. No one can see that God, and no one can show Him to another. But the Naam Power or Shabd came into expression and has two aspects: Light and Sound. God is Light, and God is the Music of the Spheres. This very Power makes the body of the child in the womb of the mother, and then takes up residence in the house which He Himself made. The Naam has an indescribable intoxication. *Delightfully sweet is the Beloved Naam. Also, Nanak is perpetually intoxicated with the Holy Naam--day and night. Who gets it? Those who have merit from the distant past will get the gift of Naam to bring them near to God. Those children who God has decided are to return to Him are connected to the Naam by the Satguru, and the Naam takes them back to whence it emanates. A Muslim fakir says, You have sacrificed the true mosque for the outer one. The outer mosques and temples are for those whose inner eye is not opened to see the True Light of God.*

The clue lies in the Guru's teachings through which you will develop true love for God, wherever He has manifested Himself. A small spark of fire can burn to ashes a huge pile of logs, and similarly life upon life's sins can be burned away through a small spark of Light from the Satguru. On the very first day of Initiation, He manifests the radiance of Naam within the seeker, who should then take great care of it and value it. *By repeating the Naam, the Light of millions of suns will be seen. Also, In the darkness, He came and lighted the Lamp. You receive the very thing that the True Master teaches, for the Light is manifested in Him, and He gives a spark of that Light. The Master placed a small share in my safekeeping. Guard that small share carefully. In the ages past, the Master would keep the disciple at His feet until he had become ready to receive the precious gift. These days, which disciple has the patience and will to learn? So, on the very first day, the connection is given; and then it is up to the disciple what he makes of it. The value of Naam never can be estimated--always remember this. Keep a watch over your whole life--each action--day by day, and through meditation increase your inner progress.* (<http://www.ruhanisatsangusa.org/noble.htm>)

All the instances known to history show that no one has ever progressed to the highest conscious self-awareness without the help of a Master. It is rather a Fundamental Law that no one can snap or pierce through the inner veil without the active help and guidance of a Master-Soul. If anybody can do it by himself or herself, let him or her try and see if he or she can do it. When one does not hesitate in learning a thing which one does not know in this world, why should one have any qualms in one's search for something that belongs entirely to spiritual worlds within? Even if as a result of some reactions of past lives, one may have some experience of his own, he will still require Someone to guide him to further progress on the Path. (Sant Kirpal Singh, Spiritual Elixir, page 231)



May your soul be happy;
journey joyfully.
(Rumi)

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HOME: <http://kirpalsingh.org/Index.html>