

Message 23

Schweibenalp, Switzerland, 24 May 2000

Nirvana Satakam

That is, six verses for nirvana or liberation

manobuddhyahamkāraccittāni nāham
na ca śrotrajihve na ca ghrāṇanetre |
na ca vyomabhūmiḥ na tejo na vāyuh
cidānandarūpaḥ śivo'ham śivo'ham || 1 ||

na ca prāṇasaṃjño na vai pañcavāyuh
na vā saptadhāturna vā pañcakośaḥ |
na vāk pāṇipādau na copasthapāyū
cidānandarūpaḥ śivo'ham śivo'ham || 2 ||

na me dveṣarāgau na me lobhamohau
mado naiva me naiva mātsaryabhāvaḥ |
na dharmo na cārtho na kāmo na mokṣaḥ
cidānandarūpaḥ śivo'ham śivo'ham || 3 ||

na puṇyaṃ na pāpaṃ na saukhyaṃ na duḥkhaṃ
na mantra na tīrthaṃ na vedā na yajñāḥ |
ahaṃ bhojanaṃ naiva bhojyaṃ na bhoktā
cidānandarūpaḥ śivo'ham śivo'ham || 4 ||

na me mṛtyuśaṅkā na me jātibhedaḥ
pitā naiva me naiva mātā na janma |
na bandhurna mitraṃ gururnaiva śiṣyaḥ
cidānandarūpaḥ śivo'ham śivo'ham || 5 ||

ahaṃ nirvikalpo nirākārarūpo
vibhutvāca sarvatra sarvendriyāṅām |
na casaṅgata naiva muktirna meyaḥ
cidānandarūpaḥ śivo'ham śivo'ham || 6 ||

Spirit of Nirvana Satakam

I have no name
I am as fresh breeze of the mountains.
I have no shelter,
I am as the wandering waters.
I have no sanctuary,
Like the dark gods.
Nor am I in the shadow of deep temples.
I have no sacred books,
Nor am I well seasoned in tradition.

I am not in the incense mounting on high altars,
Nor in the pomp of ceremonies.
I am neither in the graven image
Nor in the rich chant of a melodious voice.
I am not bound by theories
Nor corrupted by beliefs.
I am not held in the bondage of religions.
Nor in the pious agony of their priests.

I am not entrapped by philosophies
Nor held in the power of their sects.
I am neither low nor high,
I am not the worshipper nor the worshipped.
I am free.
My song is the song of the river
Calling for the open seas,
Wandering, wandering.
I am life.

Life has no philosophy
No cunning system of thought.
Life has no religion
No adorations in deep sanctuaries.
Life has no god
Nor the burden of fearsome mystery.

Life has no abode,
Nor the aching sorrow of ultimate decay.
Life has no pleasure, no pain,
Nor the corruption of pursuing love.
Life is neither good or evil,
Nor the dark punishment of careless sin.

Life gives no comfort
Nor does it rest on the shrine of oblivion.
Life is neither spirit nor matter,
Nor is there the cruel division of action and inaction.
Life has no death,
Nor has it the void of loneliness in the shadow of time.
Free is the man who lives in the eternal.
For life is.

Extraordinary concentration of total energy takes place when mind is freed from pursuits and paradoxes. Realise Kriya Yoga without mental pollutions.