

#Sparklers



Suresh Madhusudan Deo

A Gift of Tweets for my wife Usha
On our 50th Wedding Anniversary, October 15, 2019

And to our beloved
Deepak - Arshi
Vikas
Sagar - Judith - Arielle - Raul



Dedication

Dedicated in sheer gratitude to the collective diverse life experiences of the inhabitants of the global village, planet Earth, revealing its joint wisdom and directing the radar of human consciousness to its immaculate conception.

Collective wisdom encapsulates a harmonious blend of arts and sciences, music and literature, nature and adventure, masculine and feminine faculties pooling together.

Life seems to be a kaleidoscope of awe and wonder. The expression "Immaculate conception" seems to represent that which is naturally eternal, without a beginning or an end. It is the eternal truth of all pervading existence.

This book *Sparklers* represents momentary thoughts and reflections freely expressed like the cosmic process of creation, preservation, and transformation in an ongoing mode.

My old jolly good friend Earl Mullen from Oxford, Mississippi during the late 1950's, a Negro janitor at the Ole' Miss university campus, would casually say: *Wisdom ain't no schooled scholarship of mind borrowed from them books, but simply an intuitive gut feeling, like an infant sucks milk from its Mother's breast.*



Sketch by Usha Deo, 1970

Life's innate awe and wonder has been soulfully rendered by Louis Armstrong "What a Wonderful World; it is not the world that is bad, but what we do to it. "

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2nGKqH26xlg>

Suresh Madhusudan Deo
October 02, 2019

Sparklers is a gift of Tweets, momentary reflections of conventional norms and their innate wisdom; a book of responsible tweets seeking brevity and clarity of thoughts rather than being a judgmental tweeting toilet.

The title "Sparklers" embodies my personal gratitude to all sources of wisdom that consecrate and condense in consciousness as Dawn Dewdrops. The innumerable sources of wisdom include all living experiences of the past eighty seven years starting from my birth year of 1932.

My experiential journey started with the first 25 years of nurturing in the land of birth (वतन) identified as Bharat (भारत / India) and the subsequent years to date in America (USA).

The root word Bharat / भारत subtly implies the perennial flame of Life, whereas America represents the nuance; together they have come to represent embracing the dynamic realities of existence, with balanced pride and prejudice, or the Cosmic Dance!

Sparklers is about riding the spirit of a sailboat guided by its free will. In it, we seem to get self levitated for life's own longing to blossom and fulfill itself.

There are no chapters of separation in this book, as is the continuous flow of life energy . Just pick up a fistful of tweets that catches your fancy, just as you would gently pick up a butterfly from a flower in the garden, for self-reflections and entertainment.

As the Noble Laureate Rabindranath Tagore wrote:

On a rainy day of July Monsoons, I floated a paper boat on a streamlet and watched it float freely downstream until finally it capsized effortlessly and sank.



A paper boat of enchanting childhood.

Life seems to be a seamless journey of self discovery and realizations, rather than acquisition of schooled scholarship; arriving in life stark naked, and subsequently departing equally so naked. Life forever remains a naked Truth to behold in awe and wonder.

Reflecting back on the landscape of my personal life in constant transition:

Graced with the opportunity of witnessing live the unique social experiments called India since birth in 1932, and America since January 1958 to date, I am offering this book titled Sparklers with a deep sense of gratitude to the ongoing social awakening on the broad frontiers of life.

I have been privileged to witness the American political and social scene from the 34th President elect Dwight D. Eisenhower to the current 45th President Donald Trump.

Embarking from Mumbai on Seven Seas ship on 31st December, 1957, our final ship, Holland America Line, slowly sailed into the Hoboken Pier, NJ while witnessing the Statue of Liberty at early dawn. The Statue of Liberty was graced simultaneously with the presence of full Moon and the rising Sun on either side of the hold to behold. This is the reason for choosing the image of the Statue of Liberty on the cover of this book. The cover image also captures the 4th of July Independence day Sparklers that my wife Usha along with her older sister Kakan and Niece Nimmi had witnessed on a subsequent occasion years later.

Witnessing and entertaining the global view from an Eagle's perspective is gracing the back cover of this book.

With malice towards none, while my life is tip toeing to age 87, Sparklers book presents an overview of prevalent views and winds of change for self reflections. We come into this life only to change and transform ourselves.



Riding the sailboat of free will and its boundless energy supported by wind.

The real comedy is that the drug Cartel gets filthy rich because the most affluent countries are its priceless consumers; and yet the affluent countries build walls to stop the Cartel from doing business through the tunnels and channels of trade.

The fertile basin of terrorism is self-ignorance that breeds fear of the unknown and pessimism about the known.

With what audacity do aggressive and self-ignorant Immigrants go to a virgin land and tell the simple Natives that they do not know the real God, and then try to convert the Natives to the strongest and most benevolent God of civilized people and their way of life called religion?

We get rid of all luggage and baggage of Life only when we get rid of the thoughts of I, Me, and Mine. Unfortunately most of us wait for the precious moment until breath do us part. Breath is the living grace and gratitude of life.

Humanity seems to be constantly battling the monkey mind perched on its shoulders.

Humans are not born to protect their own fantasies of God, Heaven, and Religion; instead, humans are born only to change, evolve, and transform themselves to an enhanced level of conscious awareness; if not time changes them appropriately as a consequence.

Eliminating #hypocrisy from daily life character, makes life a more pleasant playground for all participants.

The noblest teacher guide, guru or messiah seems to be our own inner Silence, which was originally experienced by us from the silence of our natural mother's womb; and yet the silence is so infrequently visited by life, which is constantly battered by itself. Silence is the most noble teacher of all inclusive conscious awareness, when we listen to it attentively.

Married and battered by excruciating pain of self-ignorance, modern humans constantly seek or google for solutions of life from outside of ourselves. A professional Psychiatrist tries to #shrink us down to reality.

Truth does not seem to imply existence and its intricacies; instead it seems to be only an experiential realization that condenses silently like a Dewdrop with its enormous capacity to display a Rainbow of life with its full band of colors. Seek not to define Truth, but only internalize it to imbibe its beauty and its wisdom. The expression "Truth alone stands (सत्यमेवजयते)" is a universal inner experience. Everyone seems to want the unthinkable from life, however receives only what it deserves, is the reality of Truth.

The very first classroom that each one of us attends in life is held full time for nine-months in our natural Mother's Womb. It is an introductory but intense course, where we learn the basics of assembling ourselves, stepwise in an orderly manner, until we graduate to step into this world. Then it is up to us individually to decide what to do with ourselves; mess or mesmerize ourselves.

Wars waged on the basis of conflicting ideologies, greed, and need have engaged humankind and the monkey kind through the history of time. In the conflict, one side thrives at the cost of the other, and the game of wits, cause, and consequence, goes on unabated. Newer curtains and walls go up constantly in defense of self-ignorance and fear of the unpredictables.

Since the past couple of years, a Twitter using the gold plated potty is seeking #Narcissist adulation of its droppings as did our two-year old Grandson Raul.

The #universe that we see outside of ourselves is our own colorful Hologram, an untouchable mirage of insatiable greed and need of the undefinable.

We seem to sense #God only when we ourself become complete and enough, while experiencing the bliss of becoming our own true immutable Self. The Sanskrit expression or it seems to be Atman (आत्मन).

#Faith is an inner realization and not a book of revelation. There is a significant difference between devotion and blind faith. Devotion is serving life unconditionally in gratitude, whereas blind faith is running around like a chicken with chopped off head, or walking with blinds on eyes.

Inadvertently making stupid mistakes during youth is understandable; everyone does it in various shades of self-ignorance. However, trying to correct those mistakes in old age, extracts a heavy emotional and physical toll. Wisdom prompts us to become an improved version of ourselves on an ongoing self-disciplinary basis, since the law of cause and consequence applies to everyone all the time.

Borrowing heavily for going on a pilgrimage, celebrating a festival, or getting married seems to be a very unwise approach to life, since the show-off is a self-incriminating way of demonstrating who we are not.

यह उतावला बर्ताव, हम खुद कौन नहीं हैं, इसका प्रमाण और प्रदर्शन होता है।

The desire for #Pilgrimage and eternal blissfulness seems to be about transcending the persistent pain of self-ignorance .

The universe (ब्रह्माण्ड) that lies outside of us is identical in all respects to the universe that exists within ourselves, and conversely vice versa. This seems to be the timelessly self-enriching #Vedantic philosophy of life to behold.

Worship and prayer is a silent steeples journey within ourselves; and so is #pilgrimage (तीर्थयात्रा / हज्ज). It is an inner realization.

#Worship and prayer (पूजा / प्रार्थना / इबादत) is all about stepping within ourselves, rather than reaching out to an outside fictitious source.

The Grand Old Lady, exemplified by the Statue of Liberty standing at Hoboken Pier, welcomes #Immigrants to participate in the American Dream to contribute to its legacy of freedom with dignity of labor. However, Immigrants are not welcome that try merely to milk it's hard earned experiential resources.

The port opening at the rear end of an aircraft was used to drop bombs on enemy territory during WWar I and II. The port was identified as #Bombay! Why the British colonials renamed Mumbai as Bombay is anyone's guess!! In human anatomy, Anus is individual specific Bombay used only for export of waste matter.

Universal #wisdom seems to have infinite density packed within Zero volume; far beyond human comprehension. The fragrance of flowers seems all pervading with Zero mass. Stupidity of humanity is always begging for mass and volume for recognition.

A Fiddler on the Roof, tweeting a Trumpet seems to be seeking recognition for its #Narcissistic desires.

No matter how far we travel and what we accomplish in life, our #Heart longs to return home of blissfulness; the Igloo of consciousness.

A land, its flora and fauna, along with every newborn infant is never a Hindu, Christian, Islamic or any other Brand. The self-ignorance of humanity makes it so in fear of itself.

In the infinite #wisdom of the all inclusive kingdom of Nature, fair and proportional justice is dispensed instantaneously. Each incidence in the nature of existence is preceded by a proportional cause. It is not Rocket science for the external trajectory of any self-imposed belief system.

Mother Earth bears no Religion. Unfortunately her children do, arguing and fighting about whose #Godfather in Heaven is stronger . .

During the four Centuries of Colonial global expansion, Western Museums have become the depositories of the loot / plunder of precious artifacts just like the cave of "Alibaba and the Forty Thieves", जिसे श्री शशि थरूर ने कहा है " दुनिता का सब से बड़ा चोरबाजार " .
अब कोहिनूर जैसे हीरे, मोती और जवाहरात, मन् मंदिर में पत्थर के फूल और ज्योति रूप बन गए हैं। समझने वाले समझ जाते हैं।

The global #British colonial empire proudly claimed in 20th Century that "The Sun never sets on the British Empire". They were right at that time. Now the times have changed. Rome did not perish in one fine day! Nor does modernity wish that any civilization perish in the interest of the Global Village and its cumulative wisdom.

The #Paradise of intellectuals leaves no space for reflecting on "Who am I in a universal context"?

At every judicious juncture in life, a seeker yearns either for a temporary solace or a permanent solution; in either choice bearing a corresponding and proportional consequence. Some choose to call it destiny.

Dog's unquestioned devotion to #Master seems to provide simple answers and resolution for guidance through the most life threatening situations. Dog is reversed image of God.

#Stupidity is believing that I am absolutely right. The more right I think I am, the more reasons I fight with my environment and deny myself the peaceful equanimity of existence .

Loneliness is a journey we choose unconsciously while constantly carrying the luggage and baggage of life; where as all-inclusiveness is a choice we make consciously to distribute all of ourself and experience the blissfulness of existence. It ain't no rocket science!

#Mother tongue is devoid of alphabets, which is effortlessly soaked in by an infant and imbibed for its sheer fragrance of life; it is the language of unconditional trust, and tender loving care in the nonduality of existence. Failing to comprehend Mother tongue, an infant fails to understand and enrich itself.

As we begin to distance and relieve ourself from the thoughts bearing the luggage and baggage burden of I, Me and Mine, do we begin to experientially realize our immutable #Self identity, that has no need whatsoever; In it we begin to experience the bliss of eternity.

#Nobility at heart seems to be an ego free inner experiential journey worthy of imbibing; for Its innate spirit begins to radiate through our presence enlightening our own presence in which there remains no further need. Need is a void that is constantly begging to be filled.

Being #true to ourself seems to be the hardest thing to do for our monkey mind; while the mind is not even a physical part of our body.

Facts and fiction are woven together seamlessly in all religious scriptures, for life to blossom and fulfill itself without a Shepherd.

Music and #meditation innately seek to experience existence and its reverberations, while dissolving the boundaries of separation.

The prosperity and #morality of a society is already in decline when its insatiable greed for needs is constantly increasing uncontrollably. Major civilizations of the past and their ruins are its living witness.

Winston Churchill said "I can't teach Americans how to speak English"; whereas an American says "I cannot teach an Englishman how to eat without a knife and fork". It seems that each individual is #Baptized with handicaps as a consequence of birthing inheritance.

The audacity of hope and fear of #God, both seem to be baseless frontiers of self ignorance. Cause and proportional consequence realises existence.

The constant balancing act of #Celibacy In the Garden of #Bliss, prohibits eating the Apple of temptation; for it corrupts you in the ways of the Intellectuals, said the fictional Revelation of God and its thunder.

#Facebook is the book of faces that smile only at the camera and then feel free to hang drawn down faces for the rest of the time.

The intoxication of I, me, and mine is held at heart so disproportionately to the immense possibilities of life, that we keep floating constantly in self-ignorance.

The constant balancing act of #Celibacy/ब्रह्मचर्य, is an intuition for balancing the art and science of life; not ordained by the pulpit of any religious authority. Celibacy reflects itself through the spirit of unconditionally serving life.

#Ever blessed are you when your helping hands simultaneously serve so many in diverse dimensions of life. Volunteering unconditionally is a form of immaculate prayer that opens up endless possibilities of life to blossom.

In a #World so transient, so are its moods and challenges.

A House of #Hospitality always has more bed-room space than the number of guests at any time.

Welcome aboard the common platform of self-reflections to uplift human consciousness for the common good of all.

Affordable change that is most desired in Life requires intensive capital of
#Common -Sense, which is the common essence of life.

#Success that is trumpeted and gauged is Ego. True success can only be sensed
with inner satisfaction and bliss stemming from unconditionally serving life.

Prayer is not a begging bowl for expectations, but simply an acknowledgement in
gratitude and grace of existence in which to find our true unchanging immutable
self.

A sincere Seeker of the undefinable absolute ideal, does not seek an intangible real
estate named Heaven and its owner, but only experiences the trajectory of all
inclusive cosmic harmony.

The naked unsupported expression "God, our Father in Heaven" has been
trumpeted like a parrot from the pulpits of religious authority for the past 2000 -
3000 years of timeless Cosmic evolution. While blissful peace has reigned in the
hearts of the Seers and Seekers through timeless time all along.

In the cosmic evolutionary process, the masculinity of God is not a children
producing physicality; nor is Goddess a child rearing physicality. Humans are
often tempted to tie down all ideas to physicality and its limitations.

Religion, #God, Heaven and Hell are all states of individual specific conscious
awareness, inner experiences; and not commodities for mass merchandising, and
broadening customer base.

The very term #Religion has unfortunately become synonymous with rigid rules, regulations. self ignorance, and a mockery of the cosmic evolutionary process.

Unfortunately marketing and broadcasting #NEWS seems to have globally become a shady business as trading drugs, weapons, and sex.

Recollection of old #Memories is often an imaginary pack of wolves hounding us and preventing us from feeling our own true presence. Meditation is akin to silencing of the wolves.

अखंड #ब्रह्मचर्य याने भोगी से योगी बनना;
और योगी याने स्वयंसिद्ध होकर, स्थितप्रदन्व्य अवस्था को प्राप्त होना,
जिस निर्मल स्थिति में, ना सुखः ना दुखः ।
चिदानंद रूपः, शिवो हम, शिवो हम।
शिवशक्ति शाश्वत है, जिसमें हमारी वैश्विक पहचान पूर्णतः समाई है।

#Celibacy is about voluntarily abstaining from the physical and emotional attachments to attain a state of equanimity and harmony with life that is in constant transition.

O' Lordy, may the natural flora and fauna of Earth, its intrinsic wisdom and music survive the egotistic madness of humanity and lead us to the path of maximizing individual potential to support life's own longing to thrive and blossom to its full potential.

#Mind has the unique capacity to simultaneously be our friend as well as foe. it exudes old memories to fill voids in the present; equally so it exudes baseless hopes and fears. This day, today, is dedicated to the silent ambience of #Dawn out of which condense dew drops of hope and optimism to fulfill the day.

#Spirituality is a stepless ladder for descending in the cellar of our throbbing Heart in which to discover the eternal bliss that we innately seek. Bliss is an insatiable thirst of existence.

Are there any suggestions for an alternative purgative for boys and girls over age 80? ... besides the mouth and mood wrenching Triphala or Castor oil ? Training bowls becomes a preoccupation for the cabbage-patch graying kids!

Who decrees the wisdom of life ? No external authority, but simply our own humbled Self; for it provides the necessary transparency.

Literacy of Life is not a book full of alphabets or verses arranged in a particular order or pattern; instead it is inner experiences of pure consciousness condensing within, very much like #Dewdrops condensing on the greens of existence.

The #PromisedLand offered by the religious pulpit is our own conscious awareness. God, Heaven and Hell are our own conscious awareness, and not physicalities of our Monkey Mind.

The idea and ideal identified as God is instantly available when we are ready, present, and transparent. God seems to be goodness of all inclusiveness expressing itself at individual specific level.

While the piousness of simplicity is the soulful currency of Heaven-on-Earth, and sinfulness is the sole currency of Hell-on-Earth, both currencies seem to be exchangeable on the wondrous planet Earth for a commission. Lordy keeps on wondering as to what a mess have I created?

It seems that each one of us is a #Prophet as well as #Prophecy for engagement with life, while life revels in revealing itself, only if we let it.

#Silence seems to be the language of Cosmos, while sound reverberation its physical identity of repetitive creation, preservation, and transformation. The sound Om (ॐ), Amen (आमेन), Hoon (हूँ, हूँ) are some of the sound reverberations which are audible around the globe; each one representing the universal sound reverberation.

Only #Silence and its emptiness seems to undress us of all cumulative identities, and we become effortlessly available for realizing the naked truth of who and what we really are.

God, Heaven, and Hell ain't no physicalities, but only symbolic expressions for conscious awareness of all pervasive Grace.

While planet Earth exudes fragrance of Life, the invisible and inaudible Heaven remains a metaphor for consciousness of unbridled freedom and #Grace.

Do not be antireligion; instead be anti #hypocrisy of religions. Religion seems to have become a commercial broadcast for marketing potent drugs named #Spirituality; promising no negative side effects. When a drug has no effects whatsoever, how could it have any side effects?

Soulful contentment in constant self-presence is a true #Seeker's inner aspiration.

For regular transportation, most people ride on a vehicle named E-go; causing the highest environmental #pollution.

Blind #faith encounters pitfalls varying in degrees of intensity.

Our own body is the living Scripture, and submerging in its conscious awareness is the true #Pilgrimage of life.

Only humankind has dared to unabashedly divide the indivisible Zero, Infinity and #God; and look what a mess we got; namely the modern world constantly struggling to prove its sanity.

While physicality (रूप) is a tangible and transient identity, cosmic conscious awareness (स्वरूप) seems to be our eternal unchanging identity
In which to revel without pangs of self-ignorance.

The torched flames of religious #Inquisitions ranging from burning the opposition alive in public crossroads or subjecting to Gas Chambers, constantly torments human consciousness until Grace condenses and rains within. Verbal human forgiveness is never enough. The violence of Inquisitions, Gas Chambers or neo terrorism to date represents a deep void etched in human consciousness begging to be filled for equanimity to reign supreme.

Soft rays of the rising Sun penetrate through dawn and gradually lift the foggy veil of self #Ignorance for the day to fulfill itself.

The bliss of #Grace is the unscaled frontier of science, and blind spots of humanity.

We seem to be exactly what everyone else is; full of #God and Holy Sh-It at the same time, until Grace condenses within.

Blissfulness of #Grace seems to condense out of conscious awareness of universal all-inclusive wisdom.

#Happiness and sadness, appear coupled with an elastic link of time ; one does not exist without the other. The North Pole and South Pole are linked together permanently with a magnetic field. Only Grace is solo; one without the other.

Only when we are able to stabilize our #monkey #Mind equanimously, do we become available to the all inclusive cosmic nature.

Only mother Nature may have the capacity to draw a fine line between the tangible and intangible; akin to drawing a line on the flowing waters or the desert sands.

A #Jasmine plant is a physicality with roots anchored in the ground; where as the fragrance of Jasmine presents the intangible reality of existence.

Only nakedness of silence may have the capacity to become a #Revelation at individual specific level of conscious awareness.

In the evolution of being and becoming ourself, our natural #Mother is our universal womb of pure, unbridled consciousness.

#Life performs unpredictable twists and tango with each human, and ultimately fulfills itself in individual specific ways.

#Life is not a theatrical quest of "To be or not to be", but an affirmation for optimizing itself.

A self revealing #Prophesy is the innate desire of every human to blossom fully into its universal potential.

#Faith, and the questions of right or wrong is an unwritten book of self-revelations.

By virtue of being an integral part of the unfathomable Universe, each one of us living entities is a book of #Revelations, which is never written, but only an inner experience.

Insatiable ego and greed seem to reign supreme in the heart of humanity, while the humbling Sun rises daily offering the audacity of hope that common Earthly sense may prevail.

We come into this world not to #change anything, except to change ourself. Stark naked we arrive into this world, and equally naked we depart, leaving behind only the fragrance of life.

The undefinable universal #Truth seems to be a self-enriching individual specific inner experience, whereas human garnered religion seems to serve as a disabling mechanism.

Knowledge is knowing at what temperature water boils or freezes ; where as wisdom is an inspiration that condenses as pure dewdrop within consciousness and reveals the rainbow of existence.

A traditional scholarship bound Pulpit of self-presumed religious authority broadcasts either the glory of the past or the promise of future and hereafter, but seldom about the demonic plague of self-ignorance.

Each and every infant bears an indelible trademark of silent and smiling innocence of hope.

Childhood bearing disrespect for the other, becomes the most self-incriminating acts of life. All inclusiveness is life's innate longing to remain complete at all times.

Anger expresses itself through the person that holds the sword or gun. Where as, #empathy expresses itself through the person that experiences it. Love is symbolic of two dewdrops coalescing into one another.

Intelligence is what we gather from mutual interactions and books of scholarship; whereas #wisdom condenses within under the optimum conscious awareness.

The most debilitating #curse of humanity is a belief system founded on self induced fear of the unknown.

Impoverishment,, #tsunami, death, and pain are natural consequences of specific cause and effect.. Achieving equanimity of blissfulness takes effort.

Aspirants to the world of #Politics are natural artists that blend the colors and moods of Lawyers and Liars onto a 3D canvas of virtual reality.

The sparking and sizzling #KochBrothers @ age 80+ reportedly work daily in their multi story Corporate building, pay cash for their lunch in the company cafeteria on the ground floor, and then walk back three floors up to work for the rest of the working day!

When our own shadow following us is the supreme fear, then the simple solution is to get out of its way.

The excruciating pain of self ignorance along with excessive burden of schooled knowledge induces each one of us to aspire to become a #LightningBug romancing its own pathways.

Since I do not qualify for an Illinois driver's license anymore @ 86+ vision, I fly safely in my Drone, and catch up with my sleep between dreams.

My hunch for the 2020 American Presidential election is that it eill be a Fall season with a Fiddler on the Roof tweeting a Trumpet Vs. Buddha Brand of promises of Nirvana ; barring a 50% lazy-bums turnout vote.

#Ego, which rarely deflates is an age old currency traded liberally around the globe. It deflates only at an individual specific level with condensing wisdom. In the meantime, the global Markets propelled by Ego play their daily up and down see-saw game.

Creating #fear and temptation are virtual Holograms used for marketing by the most profitable global industries including Religion , Politics, Drugs, and Flesh trade. These practices have been traditionally practiced through Centuries on unsuspecting and often gullible customer base.

At an individual level, we seem to make choices based on #Illusion fabricated by our mind; whereas at National level we expect the Government to execute every move , and free ourselves to criticize negative outcome, at every level without taking personal responsibility

A genuine #Smile does not ride on lips colored with lipstick; instead natural blushing changes the natural color of lips and cheeks to glowing pink.

Multi dimensional #Yoga practices harmonize body and breath vibrations, promoting universal consciousness for breath to blossom as a Lotus in the midst of emotional silt.

#Friendship is a vibration that tunes in hearts and soulful emotions. Love that engages and breaks up is simply temporary fascination, sexual alignment, and attachment.

#Life consciousness expresses its physicality initially in Mother's womb and subsequently transitions to the Universal womb to fulfill itself.

East is East and West is West. The essential difference between them is that while the West externalizes faculty of wisdom, the East internalizes it. Cluster of words forms the silt out of which gradually stems the Lotus of wisdom.

#Spirituality is not regional Eastern, Western, Northern or Southern; It is the core of our conscious awareness transcending all physicality.

#Passion guided by Intuition takes an individual to the desired destination of conscious awareness.

#Mother seems to be a natural source of lifelong blessings and beyond.

It is not the number of hours we work each day, but the #dedication with which we serve Life that counts.

#Silence is the unwritten #scripture of life to imbibe for enriching awareness of existence and realizing its meaning.

The tiny, clear, and playful droplets separating out of majestic waterfall and the colorful Rainbow diffracting out of it on a sunny day, seems to project the #Hologram of existence and its cosmic wisdom.
Standing within a few feet from the majestic Chitrakoot falls in Bastar or the Niagara Falls in Niagara is a mesmerizing experience full of awe and wonder to behold.

A question about right or wrong arises when only one #perspective is unwittingly right.

Unchanging universal #Truth alone stands unequivocally in the silence of being and becoming our own true Self.

A Veil (बुरखा) is woven with threads spun out of self-ignorance and fear of the unpredictable.

A #Wall of separation is fabricated with bricks of Ego mortared with self-ignorance.

The Veil and the Wall of separation prevent freedom to seep in, and the self-imprisoned to escape.

#Prisoner is the self-imprisoned spirit of freedom.

Seemingly two opposite polarities including Divine and Devil, Heaven and Hell, Right and Wrong are residents of our own grandiose #WhitHouse, which is our body and its imagination.

We have to look no further than our nose tip for answers to fundamental questions about #Life !

Opposite polarities are not self incriminating, but essentially complementary features connected with an invisible magnetic field of the #AmazingGrace that transforms Life instantaneously for the ultimate good.

Offering our totality unconditionally to serving mother #Nature and its supreme universal wisdom transforms Life irreversibly.

जीवन की सबसे प्राथमिक अनुभूति, #माँ का गर्भ।
जीवन की प्राथमिक मधुशाला, माँ की गोद।
और जीवन का सार, मैं ना जानूँ,
जबतक दुनिया रंग रंगेली, भूल भुलैया बाबा।

#Excellence is pursuit of passion for its own sake, with no bars of time or space attached, while experiencing the freedom of expression of existence.

#PresidentialTweeter (PT) is a relatively new American instrument that plays Extra Terrestrial (ET) tweets and tunes for entertaining universal audience.

पद्मासन स्थिति में स्वयं सिद्ध सिद्धेश्वर स्थापना और अनुष्ठान,
अनासक्त भाव से खुद की स्थापना और संकल्प;
प्रभु में हूँ तुझमें, और तू है मुझ में, सिर्फ तू ही तू।
फिर क्या लागे हमरा ।
सारा तेरा तुझको अर्पण,
#ॐ जय जगदीश हरे।

#Baptizing a newborn with water sanitized by the pulpit seems to be a self-glorifying ritual of transcending from one level of self-ignorance to another. Every newborn is an immaculate child of mother Nature.

No one else physically manages our daily life as the ruling government laws do. However, the unwritten natural law of cause and proportional consequence complemented with the Amazing Grace weighs supreme timelessly.

Religious #Baptism of an innocent infant seems to be an affront to its free spirit of Life to blossom and fathom itself with unpolluted Mind.

The Lord God is positioned so far away in the Heaven above, that it takes infinite energy to reach; while Pilgrimage remains forever a silent stepless and wingless journey within.
In the British Parliament, the House of Lords, and the House of Commons thrash it out on the same floor!

Obsessed with the idea and ideal of distant Divine, a faithful sets out on the #pilgrimage of life to a distant landscape ; chasing the mirage of blissfulness that stems from within.

#Bliss seems to be an equanimous state of mind in which the finite and the infinite merge and coalesce as a singular identity commonly referred to as boundless consciousness, in which to find our true self identity.

During his youth, Ramanujam of Chinnai, India claimed that intuitively he knew that "Infinity" exists; however, he could not prove it mathematically to satisfy renowned scholars of Mathematics of his time. In the ultimate realization and pit of self-ignorance, it dawned on him that the Infinite, Finite, and Zero dimensions transcend all physicalities. No further proof is needed as the Lotus of Life blooms. Subsequently Ramanujam earned his Doctorate in Mathematics from Britain.

The #wisdom of life subtly prompts to bear and overcome the excruciating pain of self ignorance, lest it extract its heavy toll in due course of time. Wisdom is not a googled scripture, but simply an experiential self realization that enables blossoming freely in all inclusivity of life.

Do not trump and tramp in your own tower of #Narcism. Precedents come and leave of their own accord, teaching humanity precious lessons of life.

#Tweeting seems to be the narcissistic indulgence of romancing in the wilderness of existence, whereas silence is blissfulness of being true to our own Self.

God, Heaven, Hell, and related #rituals set up by hmnty seem to be the accumulated luggage and baggage of life that holds us back from becoming complete and blissful within.

The ultimate measure of our presence on planet Earth, while carrying a Transit Visa, is not our arrival or departure dates, but what self enriching imprint we leave on the environment for Life's own longing to fulfill itself.

Every mortal trampling on planet Earth leaves behind #footprints in the snow as does the Abominable Snowman for time to decipher!

#Ego is symbolic of swollen head, that is extremely sensitive to the touch of an intruder.

Traditional marriage seems to represent a union of two fetal attractions that lasts until the panacea of freedom from want.

Each one of us Earthing seems to be a direct consequence of our own cumulative addictions and attachments through the timeless past. For lack of a better expression, it is the causal and consequential Cosmic Dance, expressed in Sanskrit as "कर्मधर्म संयोगिता".

While we point our index finger at others to blame; it behooves to remember that our thumb and the other three fingers are simultaneously pointing at ourself. Blame no one except self. Individual #destiny seems to be the trajectory of life seeking its own hole in the ground.

Armed with schooled scholarship complemented with towering #Ego, young #BraveHeart ventures into the unfamiliar world to change it, while being unaware of its landmines of social conflict; that they did not fabricate nor understand. The young as well as the old battle constantly with the changing times and its tsunami tides.

Simultaneously minimizing personal awareness to #zero physicality and expanding it to Infinity without encountering Vertigo seems like condensing the all-inclusive Cosmos into a Dewdrop.

From the wisdom of the boundless universe, an egoistic human has the audacity to pray asking for personal favors !

देनेवाले दाताराम, भीख मांगने वाले आशाराम, और कुछभी ना मांगने वाले सीताराम !

सीताराम वह वैश्विक शक्ति महसूस होती है, जो सारे सौंसार मे, सदा रमण / भ्रमण करती है।

Life's noblest teacher seems to be the self-induced # Silence constantly prompting that the self-revealing pilgrimage of life is the journey within our own conscious life awareness.

The self propelling philosophy of " Who am I ? " and the affirmation of "I am" seemed to condense for us silently like a Dewdrop without a word, from the sheer silent presence of (मौनव्रतधारी) #RamanaMaharshi of Tiruvannamalai in Nilgiri mountain ranges.

During the summer of 1940, our maternal Grandparents accompanied by us five siblings were graced with the opportunity of experiencing the presence Ramana Maharshi for a week in his Ashram at Tiruvannamalai. Seeing and witnessing the presence makes believing, imbibing, and self-transformation easier; humbling us in ways indescribable.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ramana_Maharshi

#Wisdom ain't no information googled and gobbled from them fat #Scriptures; instead it is the fragrance of Nature inhaled consciously as well as unconsciously at every breath through lifetime.

Individual specific passions such as volunteering to serve others, sculpting, painting, music and creative indulgence seem to be expressive pathways to the meditative silence of life in which to sense our true self identity. Creativity thy name is spirituality personified.

Consciousness is a Dewdrop effortlessly condensing out of the environment and silently settling on a petal or leaf,

हम इंसान अक्लमंदी के दीवाने,
पूजा पाठ से मन की मन्नतों के भिखमंगे,
जीवन यात्रा के बाद, ना रहेंगे हम, और ना रहोगे तुम,
तेरा तुझ को समर्पण, क्या लागे हमरा,
#ॐ जय जगदीश हरे।

My wife seems to be jealous of the companionship and sweetness of my #Diabetes that accompanies me constantly, even in the bed.

The Trajectory of Sparklers during Independence Day celebrations displayed on the cover of this book entice pleasant thoughts and memories of national evolution - सुविचार - सुवर्णगंधा . To celebrate the Independence Day spirit, our son Vikas was born on 4th July, 1976.

Life seems to remain unfulfilled until its #Source is experienced within ourself. जीवन के तत्व और अस्तित्व को जाने और आजमाए बिना, जिंदगी अधूरी महसूस होती है। जीवनाच्या गुळाची अनुभूती झाल्याशिवाय, मानव जन्म स्वयंसिद्ध होत नाही.

A self glorified #Librarian begins to believe that being constantly in close proximity of books ensures wisdom of life; the same is true of Googlers that constantly #google information from stockpile of libraries on the Internet.

A modern Grandmother carrying #Smartphone loves to show off the pictures of her Grandchildren; whereas a Grandfather' loves displaying macho Ego of yesteryears. Females seem to be born on Pluto, and Males on Mars; explains their foundation rock.

The book titled #Sparklers is a tribute to the childhood foundation of each individual that helps launch the trajectory of life. The Sparklers displayed in the background of the Statue of Liberty symbolize the celebration of an immigrant life's own longing to fulfill itself.

#सत्सङ्ग अथवा सद्सङ्ग प्रसाद = सद् विचारों की संगत में प्राप्त हुआ प्रसाद। सदा प्रेम से ग्रहण करें।

#Destiny does not seem to be a progressive sequence of revelations; instead it seems to be the soulful energy discharge of cause and corresponding proportional consequence. When the cause ceases, so does its consequence.

जीवन में हरपल #संतुलन (equanimity) भाव को अपनाना , यही जीवन की गीता, बायबल अथवा कुराण की परिभाषा महसूस होती है। जीवन कोई पांडित्य या आतंकवाद की प्रदर्शनी नहीं यारों; सिर्फ एकलव्य अनुभूति महसूस होती है।

#Sparklers lighting up the sky and hearts with rainbow of colors are tributes to the innate freedom of life and its constant longing to blossom and fulfill itself.

When an emotionally disturbed individual is confiding and speaking to you, listen carefully and empathetically; for the confronting individual may be you yourself. Under this condition, it behooves not to be a pretentious Shrink, nor a Psycho-logic launcher.

#YogaMeditation is not a Brand. It is connectivity of the outside with the inside, without a boundary condition; like a blooming flower and its fragrance.

While preaching that you know and dare define the universal #Truth, you are either a Supermo or Super fake. Truth seems to be an individual specific realization in ways indescribable. Every compulsive #talker has an insatiable emptiness within that constantly begs to be filled; while no outside source has the capacity to fill it.

We humans are constantly afraid of #death although we experience it daily in deep sleep! In deep sleep; we are effortlessly disconnected with all attachments, relationships, and its baggage; transcending all physicality. In the unconsciousness of deep sleep, we are neither here, there, or anywhere else. In deep sleep or death, we seem to float effortlessly on a fluffy white cloud customized for us.

#God, Heart, Heaven, and Hell seem to be intimate cousins in a family of fictional characters.

Question:

How much land is required to bury a faithful devotee?

Answer:

Either length x width x depth of self-ignorance, Or,
Combined space of Heaven and Hell.

Indiscriminately flirting with the concepts of #Religion, we divide ourselves into gangs of insanity. The world is its living witness and proof of this insanity at all times. To temper the ongoing conflict, divine Mother nature ensures that naked we step into this world, and equally naked we depart to maintain sanity of humanity on the planet Earth.

Each one of us is born complete from within ourself as an immaculate child of #divine Nature. However, we get #Baptized without our awareness, in citadels of worship with unsupported fears and belief system(s).

Constantly seeking conditional approval from outside sources and judging others are self incriminating #maladies, which are like the howling winds and wolves of the bitter cold Tundra frontiers.

इंसान की #अवकात हीरे, मोती जवाहरात जैसे दौलत से नहीं मापी जाती; बल्कि दिल के रु की हिम्मत से आझमाई जाती है। यही हैवान और इंसान में फर्क होता है।
खुदकी इंसानियत सदा अमल में रहे, यारों।

Sufism and #Vedanta philosophies of life seem to be mutually complementary in enhancing life consciousness; in which no individualized God ideals compete or conflict. The Sufi saint, Kahlil Gibran seemed to suggest that each newborn is life's own longing to fulfill itself, says it all in the following Link:

<https://www.scarymommy.com/your-children-kahlil-gibran-poem/>

#Fictions outsell facts of reality, because it does not adversely affect or effect anyone personally. Fictions about God, Heaven, and Hell are virtual physicalities that no one has ever seen nor will ever visit. Yet fiction outsells the most!

The self-incriminating habit of constantly judging the other, and doubting ourself removes us farther from the possibility of realising our own nascent universal nature and its immense possibilities.

When #life grants us privileges, universal wisdom behooves us not to take life for granted; including the privilege of the very next breath. Following Marathi Bhajan rendered by Lata Mangeshkar amplifies its graceful message :

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L1Ekbkb8iNM>

An Eagle's perspective from 86 years of living experience since 1932:
Today in the first quarter of the 21st Century, the dire irony of contradictions seems to be that India / भारत is a land of impoverished inequities, that does not seem to appreciate its accumulated wealth of universal wisdom; whereas #America is a civility of economic abundance in its own right, that does not realize its emotional impoverishment. Is it all about the common suffrage ? East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet, wrote the American writer Mark Twain.
Wisdom seems to remain an Eagle's universal perspective in freeflight.

In the 21st Century, irrespective of religious affiliations, acts of terrorism, colonialism, and religious conversions are self-incriminating audible signs of self-ignorance. Is the spirit of humanity expanding and contracting simultaneously ? O' Lordy, please bless humanity with your tweeting Grace for common-e-sense and its fragrance to prevail on planet Earth.

The early dawn hours and ambience of towering mountain altitudes seem to promote deeper understanding of life, which only direct experience can sense, and no words can ever explain.

Candles on the icing on the cake, complemented with Sparklers light up the spirit of gratitude for life; while the child in each one of us enjoys blowing out the candles, smell its fragrance, and devour the cake.

संचित रागद्वेष का निरंतर घुस्सा, और असंतुलित मन, बिमारी की जड बन जाती है। ऐसी जडोंका जंजाल महारोग रूप बनकर प्रधान होता है। ा शांति स्वरूप , चिदानंद रूपः।

Constantly agitated demeanor, for whatever reason, becomes the root cause and cauldron of #disease. Therefore, it behooves to constantly monitor our breath for our own sake. Each breath counts on Grace in gratitude .

Life is no disclosure by a #Messiah, but only the condensation of its own irresistible longing to fulfill itself.

In #life, it don't matter none, where or what we study from them books, but it do matter what we learn from living and imbibe....words of my friend Earl Mullein, Negro Janitor at Ole' Miss (Univ. of Mississippi @ Oxford, 1958 - 60).

The language of absolute #Silence has no alphabet, and yet it is the most audible universal language of self expression, and realization.

Each individual existence is relative to one another, and so is the Truth of inner experience and its realization. Ultimately Truth is whatever we believe in unquestionably and wholeheartedly; which becomes our faith. Right or wrong faith forever remains a perspective for the jurisdiction of the court of consciousness.

Actionless #desires and corresponding expectations inflict self punitive injuries.

। ॐ अथवा एकांकार ।, केवल एकलव्य #अक्षरधाम अनुभूति महसूस होती है; कोई पंडित, पादरी या मुल्ला की रियायत नहीं है।

चरवाहा और उसकी भेड़ियाँ = #Shepherd and his flock of Sheep that follow diligently. श्री कृष्ण, मूसा . ईसा और मुहम्मद ये चारों, भाई भाई भाई जैसे जातस्य चरवाहा महसूस होते हैं, परंतु उनकी भेड़ियाँ जैसी जनता, सदा अंधविश्वाससे आपस में लढपडती हैं। अंजान भेड़ियों को इतनाही पता होता है, किस चरवाहे के पीछे चलना है, बिना कुछ सोचे, सिर्फ हरियाली के खातिर! समझने वाले समझ जाएंगे।

Prayer or emotional surrender seems to be the only effective antidote in the face of clots, stroke, blockages, and glitches of life.

In commercial language, each one of us is trying to extract the best value out of life; where value is measured in terms of degree of inner satisfaction or contentment.

Focussed meditative concentration is possible only in total absence of any #desires and doubts.

मनमें जबतक इच्छा औ शक मौजूद है, तब तक साधना के लिये एकाग्र चिंतनको प्राप्त होना असंभव है। मनात तिळमात्र कोणतीही इच्छा, शंकाकुशन्का असे पर्यंत, एकाग्र चिंतनाला प्राप्त होणे असंभव आहे।

खुद के हथिलियों में जखडकर पकडे सोच को दो पंख प्रधान कर #स्वतंत्रता में उड़ने दीजिये, और देखें ये सोच अपनेआप कहाँ भ्रमण करती है। हरेक घोंसलेसे चिड़िया माँ, बच्चेको उड़ना सिखाती है, और फिर दुनियामें भ्रमण करने छोड़ देती है।

In the Cosmos of indeterminate dimensions, unaccountable stars are born, twinkle for a while and subsequently extinguish; that we earthlings identify as the falling star and its trail. Equally so, living organisms, including humans are born, live for a while and then perish to the ground. In this timeless Cosmos of constant change, a human dares build up an #Ego!

God, Heaven and #Hell remain the misfiring canons of man made religions of all times. By transcending physicality and all of its afflictions, we make ourself available to the idea of our immaculate and immutable ideal.

The promised land of ever-green pastures, fairies, angels, and God that do not exist as physicality are integrally conscious awareness of self ignorance.

Chief executive of a country declaring that "We are God fearing Nation" amounts to saying that we are a nation of sheep " .

Fear is a baseless Cult afraid of its own shadow, and existence itself.
The idea addressed as God, forever remains Life's own longing to fulfill itself.

The promised land of evergreen pastures, fairies, angels and God that do not exist
as physicality are integrally conscious awareness of self ignorance.

For this very Ozone enriched dawn and morn,
Cheers everyone for this possibility named Life today,
For in it lies the wonder, awe, and reality of existence.
Have a great day with life all around and within ourselves,
Including the mischief maker, named Life.
We remain forever the children of Life,
Experiencing itself through us to fulfill itself.

जिस पल तक, श्वासोश्वास की मंजूरी होती है,
तबतक ही, हमारी चाल और चलन चलती है।
#अहंकार के नशे में, इंसान १०साल की योजनाएं करता है,
बंदर और बंदरी का नाच होता रहता है।
इसी का नाम है जिंदगी।

The self affirmation of liberty and harmony within is the true self enriching spirit
of #christmas. Oh! What fun it is to ride in a no horse open sleigh!

#अहंकार, शराबी निरंतर चाहतों का नशा होता है,
जिसमें हम खुद के असलियत से पराए हो जाते हैं।
सूफीसंत के शून्यता की शराबी में, हम खुदको पाते हैं।

#Expecting anything from anyone at any time is the most debilitating form of self
administered poisoning that kills slowly.

Dependency is an indication of being incomplete, in ways only perceptible or audible to self awareness.

#Divine is the vine that is never rooted in the ground. It is identified as the vine of detachment bearing no roots = अमरबेल बिन मूलकी, प्रति पालत है ताहि। Here, vine is symbolic of thought, while root symbolizes web of attachments.

The heaviest burden that we carry through modern lifetime is our Googled information, shackled #ego, and monkey mind. Ultimately, उड़ जाता है हंस (प्राण) अकेला, #अवधूता बनकर !

#Grace is the Dewdrop that condenses effortlessly in boundless consciousness, whetting the appetite for eternal blissfulness; within which there remains no further need nor fear whatsoever.

Seek not name and #fame, for you shall receive it with assured pain of existential possessions. Seek instead, self contentment in every moment to become the blossom of blissful existence , सत्चिदानंदा स्वरूपः।

A #Terrorist begs of his kins, please do not cry when I die in my mission; lest I might be tempted to rise again and miss entry to the promised land of mermaids, angelic maidens, and Heavenly abode.

#Wisdom ain't no Book of Revelations, but simply a self actualized revelation and realization from within. All that is promised in them religious Scriptures as far out yonder God, Heaven or Hell, constantly resides within ourself ; leaving the choice for us to create or self destruct.

Written text seems to represent the writer's own living experiences complimented and colored by imagination that try to express in an effort to grasp the reality of existence in its constantly changing dynamics. When marred by egoistic expressions, it distracts attention from the reality of existence. Ego expresses itself as I, me and mine.

All living beings are born naked into this world stark naked, and return equally naked; except the stuffed ones that enter into their #coffin fully dressed in the hope of arising again! How long does it take to rise again is the great question?

#Pilgrimage is the stepless journey within to first clean up our accumulated shit, and then become available to experience our divine self of eternal nonduality...
ेएकांकार सतनाम, अकालपूरक ~~ .

Shri Ramana Maharshi of Tiruvannamalai in the Nilgiri mountains has been one of the most adorable #teachers of life to date (ref: book titled Seamless Generations). He did not teach or preach anything except communicate "the wisdom of Silence" with his all embracing presence, which radiated effortlessly out of him as an ocean of all inclusiveness.

The names Rama, Krishna, Moses, Jesus, Muhammad or Dufus don't make no difference; it is their silently uniform life message that do! They are all Brothers in kind, woven out of the same thread of devotion.

#Religion is an individual specific inner experience, and not a mass merchandising program. Man+Asses = Masses, spelled out our maternal uncle Prof. P. R. Deshpande of Dhantoli, Nagpur, India/Bharat, the land of Sparklers and their trajectory !

The essence of existence is not necessarily woven in the scholarship of alphabets such as A, B, C ...Z, but it seems to be experienced through the internalization of universal sound reverberations such as OM (ॐ), Hun (हं / हूँ), Aamen (आमेन), which are individual specifically responsive . Such poetic sound reverberations seem to ride on the fragrance of flowers, and the fluffy white clouds floating in the deep blue skies! In some moods, the music of poetry seems to help comprehend the scent or fragrance of life.

जब इन्सान को मूलतः खुद के संचित कर्मोंकी जड़ों का अहसास हो जाता है, उसी मनः स्थिति में ईश्वर, अल्लाह, अथवा गांड की रियायत का अंदाजा होता है; जो सिर्फ एकमेव अनुभूति है। इंसान की इंसानियत में ही. खुद की वैश्विक पहचान पूर्णतः समाई होती है।
इसी दोचधारामें, ब्राह्मण कोई जाती नहीं है । ब्राह्मण कुल में पैदा होकर, कोई इंसान, ब्राह्मण नहीं बनता. इंसान का ब्राह्मणत्व, एकमेव ब्रह्मवेता अनुभूति महसूस होती है। यही सनातन धर्मकी धारणा है।

The word “ Indian “ seems to have become metamorphic expression for natural habitat and its Natives / आदिवासी. A Non-Resident Indian (NRI), lives out of its natural habitat, constantly seeking and yearning for more and more of the undefined and inexperienced, in order to fulfill its innate identity. Allegiance to dual citizenship does not seem to fill that emotional void, nor does conversion to another Religion, which simply represent a different way of life and behavior. The shallowness of human behavior knows no bounds; while its depth Do.

The digestive canal of human anatomy seems to be a universe by itself. From the parameters and privileges of Senior age, it seems that we become more vociferous from either end of our digestive canal; diversifying and enhancing communication skills !

Children of God are advised repeatedly, keep on reciting your favorite scriptural Book (Gita, Bible, Quran, Ahurajhda..), devotional song and Mantra affirmations of life, until you imbibe and become IT. Subsequently after transcending physicality, there is no further need for anything. The “IT” forever remains an individual specific inner revelation beyond any word.

The wisdom of life prompts not to keep on dreaming to become wealthy. Serving all life forms unconditionally and always remaining self contented ensures the eternal kingdom of blissfulness in which there is no further need. No one can ever steal this wealth of wisdom from us.

सदा अमीर बनने के सपने / ख्वाब सोचा ना करें। हरपाल संतुष्ट और खुदके इंसानियत की हिफाज़त करने वाला इंसान मूल जाती से अमीर होता है। यह अमीरी लुटाई जाती है, परन्तु उसकी कभी चोरी नहीं होती।

श्रीमंत होण्याची स्वप्ने पहात बसू नका . सदा सर्वदा संतुष्ट आणि स्वतःची माणुसकी जपून ठेवणारा मानव, जात्याच अथवा मुळातच श्रीमंत असतो। ही श्रीमंती कधीही चोरली जात नाही।

God is not a googled or gobbled up commercial delivered from the religious pulpit; instead it seems to be an inner pilgrimage and realization in silence without any language and baggage of fear or expectations.

During the divine Dawn hours, thoughts seem to flow out of the mind,
Like a pure stream of Glacial waters;
During the day, they flow with the social and political scum;
During the Twilight of evening, they seem to flow like star-lit Galactica,
And ultimately submerging in deep sleep, and losing their entire identity.
A wise good-old saying goes to suggest:
In life what we do for ourself, dies with us,
Whereas what we do for others, remains forever.

My friends and brethren foe alike,
Do not take life too seriously;
For all of us is to drown ourselves in deep sleep daily,
Until Breath do us part.

Intelligence and wisdom are the duality of existence engaged in Tango,
Intelligence is the gathering of thundering gray clouds in deep blue skies;
thundering, raining, and pouring like hell;
where as,
Wisdom condenses like Dewdrops on green grass petals,
and floats on the fragrance of flowers.
Wisdom is the silent language of consciousness.

Never feel lonely within.

Maintain constant companionship with curiosity and awe oozing out the beauty and fragrance of existence.

Life appears to be the Cosmic dance of cause and consequence; until breath do us part.

Refraining from thinking for yourself is inviting #Illiteracy supreme.

Destiny is the sum total of timeless causes and consequences far beyond human comprehension. Blame or praise no one, nor judge anyone for it; not even yourself. As long as we are in the finite present, the past does not roll back, and the future does not roll in. Fleeting are the moments of reality.

We do not live alone in the Igloo of ignorance and existence. Cognizant of the wisdom of mutual dependence, each life species appears on planet Earth, lives an evolutionary life span, and eventually departs of its own accord; and yet mutually supportive of each other to fulfill life itself; or else pay the heavy toll of egoistic Narcism.

The refreshing thoughts arising at dawn time, seem to become our potent role models and destiny for the day. We are the creator and consumer of our own thoughts; whereas the iPad is our egomaniac friend that seems to self-destruct.

Anger is the accumulated luggage and baggage of our own desires and expectations, hurting and hurting ourself in unaccountable ways; while we remain its constant soulful witness.

Every child at heart, desires to ride on the back of the twin winged white horse named Pegasus, that flies freely amongst the fluffy white clouds in the deep blue skies. It is soulfully the freedom flight of a snow white Swan.

उड़ जाएगा हंस अकेला, जग दर्शन का मेला ~~

The fabric of life is not woven with the threads of schooled scholarship or worship of the mind and its frugalities; rather it represents life's own longing to fulfill itself. Various philosophies of humanity have crossbred in the bed of sexuality amongst themselves to sense the omnipresent and unchanging reality of existence. Alarmingly, each Religious philosophy claims its exclusivity; while all-inclusiveness remains a mirage to chase.

#Spirituality is a steeples journey from here to here in the nonduality of eternity; purely an inner journey and realization devoid of the luggage and baggage of existence.

Lacking the basic comprehension that #Spirituality transcends all physicality and its duality, humans fall prey to Prophets, Pundits, Mullas, Preachers, and citadels of blind beliefs as insulation and insurance against self ignorance.

In the journey of Life, each Seeker of Truth ultimately realizes that #Spirituality is a realm transcending all physicality and associated duality of existence, time and distance; In it we exist as pure consciousness, which is birthless, and eternal.

We do not learn about #Spirituality by traveling to those unknown #Holy places and meeting strange characters claiming to be the tourist guides qualified to direct traffic of seekers to the Heaven of physicality and Angels..

#Spirituality is not an exclusive Brand marketed or peddled by any religious organization; which is beyond its scope. Only fools dare to define it. Spirituality is not a pilgrimage from point A to point B and culminating in Timbaktu of Heaven or Hell; it is not a destination, but simply a self-revelation as is Grace.

The Dynamics of #Ego represent a self inflicted injury that burns and hurts like hell at the slightest provocation from outside.

Every newborn, irrespective of species, is an #immaculate conception of existence; for life's own desire to fulfill itself in innumerable ways. Life by itself is a living experiential Scripture.

Who am I, and Who I am. The first half of the expression poses a question, whereas the second half seems like an affirmation in the darkness of our #Self Ignorance. While the presence of "I" in both expressions poses an obstacle, the Silence of devotion seems to offer a peaceful resolution.

Gathering age and becoming old is not an #accomplishment, because it happens in spite of ourself, as does a Seashell. Intelligence is all gathered from outside, and presented in sanitized or baptized tones. Wisdom condenses only under optimum harmony with existence itself.

Footprints of Ego and #Wisdom are immaculately different. Individual Ego leaves clear footprints on the wet sands of time, that get wiped out by the waves of the Ocean lapping on the sands of time. Whereas, Wisdom leaves no footprints because it transcends all physicality. Wisdom, by virtue of being universal, does not leave any footprint and is timeless.

Our breath and its natural rhythm is our only living #Scripture of Life, while our physicality is constantly getting transformed due to the universal laws of cause and consequence.

Universal wisdom prompts constantly, let not personal #Ego drown the spirit of being and becoming human in all of its multidimensional possibilities, so that the Finite and the Infinite merge together as sole and soulful Consciousness.

The date and place of our #Birth remains forever irrelevant in the dynamics of constantly changing and transforming environment. What remains relevant is how we experience and interpret Life, while extracting a smile out of it and mutually enriching each other.

नैसर्गिक सवाल और जवाब -

हमारी हंसी और खुशी की लहरें जिस रफ्तार से हमसे बाहर निकलती हैं,
उसी रफ्तार से हमारे पास वापस लौट आती हैं।
वैसे ही, हमारी दूसरों के बारे में द्वेष और गुस्से की लहरें।
#निसर्ग का सबके साथ, समागम बर्ताव होता रहता है।

An inspirational Graffiti on the wall of Central Jail @ Jagdalpur, Bastar read during our childhood in Jagdal read "Cease to do #Evil, Learn to do Good" has effortlessly been retained in consciousness through Senior age of 86 until today as a self affirmation. It represents consecration of #Wisdom spelled in the simplest way. Wisdom is innate self fulfillment with no further need. #Childhood memories are always a heart's delight like the trajectory of Sparklers . Gradually we realize that Childhood Memories have been the most precious Institutes of higher learning for life to blossom and fulfill itself. My childhood friend David Mitchell, now a resident of Florida bears witness to our mutual golden childhood memories in Jagdalpur, Bastar State of 1932 - 37 time period !

अंधविश्वास से भेडीयां, चरावाहे के पीछे पीछे चलती हैं, हरी भरी घास के उम्मीद में। यह भेड़ियों की नैसर्गिक सहजता होती है। वैसे ही कोई इंसान सहजता से ज्ञान गुरु को मानते हैं। अंध विश्वास की निंदा करना, खुद की निंदा होती है। मिरमल मन, एक अमूल्य अमानत होती है।

निर्भयतासे, अंधविश्वासी और सांकेतिक भाषा के आधारपर भेड़ियाँ चरावाहे के पीछे रोज हरियाली चरने जाती हैं। पूर्ण विश्वास एक गहरी शक्ति स्वरूप होती है . दूसरे दृष्टिकोणसे, अंधविश्वास मूढ़ता भी हो सकती है। दैवी शक्तिस्वरूप और मूढ़ता, इन दोनों के दौरान इंसान के जिंदगी की दौर चलती रहती है।

Intelligence and Wisdom do not mesh with each other. Intelligence is gathered from outside, whereas Wisdom condenses effortlessly in harmony as #Dewdrop does. Intelligence supports the ego of scholarship, whereas Wisdom supports nothing because there is absolutely no need.

What is it that is me and mine, I am tempted to ask myself. The ego prompts that, I am #Illiterate to the core of my Silence. Scripted words don't mean nothing to me, for I believe in me alone. The simple reason is I Gotta Be Me. I choose to go it alone!

Any conditional acts of #volunteering or donating are doomed from the beginning, because it lacks the self sustaining spirit. Unconditional volunteering is a perennial garden of hope and blossom in which Life blossoms and fulfills itself .

Subconsciously, each one of us seeks the ultimate union of the Finite with the #Infinite in the Ocean of all inclusive Consciousness.

The longevity of Banyan trees, and the Perennials bearing enduring roots are symbolic of natural #Wisdom. They quietly shed their yellow leaves in fall season in continued celebration of Life.

Defining Wisdom. God, Heaven and Hell is the Fool's #Paradise.

Dormancy of #Wisdom reflects as self ignorance, where as awakened state of consciousness represents self enlightenment; in which Wisdom dwells and blooms fulfilling itself. Wisdom is birth element of Existence accessible equally and unconditionally to all desirous of it.

#Wisdom is not transmitted from the dogged fictional real estate named Heaven and its Manager named God. The all inclusive cosmic consciousness has its innate Wisdom incorporated equally in every element of Existence.

#Friendship is condensation and coalescing of a bond asserting itself to thrive and fulfill itself. In it, two levels of consciousness merge to equalize following the Laws of Nature; unity in diversity.

Having shed the burden of outsourced scholarship and associated Ego, when we strip ourself naked in the silence of our own being, the universal #wisdom transforms our consciousness from the finite to the infinite; enabling Life to fulfill itself.

#Childhood memories are like wild Perennials that pop up at the slightest inkling of approaching Spring to blossom fully, spread their fragrance; and subsequently at the end of Spring, spread its seeds in the wilderness of existence. Resurgence of such pleasant memories are not nostalgia, but simply celebration of perennial Life. The annual celebration of Onam festival in Kerala, India serves as a complimentary reminder.

The idea and ideal named #God is not a two legged and multi faceted imagery of our glorified Self; instead it is the tranquil presence that transports and transforms us mortals from our finite dimensions to the infinite. Unconditional all inclusiveness is its divine nature.

#Enslaving or stifling the free spirit of existence is a sinful act. Infancy and childhood is where the simplicity of innocence and ignorance take shape and transform life into the reality of soulful existence.

Motherhood serving as the sole Womb of Life, is the presence of infinite possibilities, enabling Life to either wither or blossom to its soulful presence. Each adulthood becomes a direct reflection of Childhood's inner experiences; its cause and consequences.

Subjugating or enslaving childhood with excessive discipline smothers its free spirit and embeds it with fear, disrespect, and distrust for existence. As a consequence, childhood evolves into a propagator of its own shadow as terrorism. Childhood blossoms to its immense possibilities, with the firm foundation of tender loving and empathetic motherly care.

There is a fearless nothingness within each one of us, that is constantly waiting to reveal itself.

The conventional places of worship are mortared and reinforced with self-ignorance; trapping the free spirit of #existence. Self-ignorance is a self-perpetuating destructive force.

No two self enabling teachers of #Life are alike, and forever remain incomparable; so are their sublime messages of Life revealing the veracity, beauty, and fragrance of Life to behold. Life remains a verse that free birds sing in their own sense of submissive excellence.

Some claim that Grace simultaneously planted a masculine and a feminine gender on planet Earth; further claiming that to a Virgin was born an immaculate masculine named J; who in turn claimed to be the offshoot of the Superpower dwelling in Heavenly abode far far away. Listening to all of this, the masculine Superpower affirms, not being so naive as to commit such big blunders!

An Apple seed and evolution seem to strike a Tango called the Cosmic Dance!

Passionate #teachers are precious gifts and blessings in disguise. They come in our lives in various disguises, unraveling the Wisdom of Life during our entire lifetime.

The english expression #Universe implies Uni-verse or one and the only #Verse, one #Vibration without any other, which is all inclusive representing consecration of all energy forces into one single vibration. The free flying birds sing its soulful tune and sanctity of all inclusiveness.

#Agriculture is the Art and Science of keeping in close touch with the aroma of ground in which Life breeds and blossoms to its full potential of possibilities, including transcending the limitations of physicality to experience inner blissful and boundless existence.

Claiming and bragging to be a Superpower in modern atomically charged world, is a self inflicting #curse. It smothers conscious awareness of simplicity in which# Life may blossom, and butterflies flock.

The rampant and explosive gun culture of prevalent #Superpower is reflective of the inherent insecurities, resulting anger, and anxieties that breed in the fertile fields of Self Ignorance.

The #Priests, #Pundits, and #Mullah deliver messages of God, Heaven, and Hell from the pulpit of presumptuous authority, with no direct experience in any of those states of existence. Each human is #Messiah or messenger of individual specific conscious awareness and always complete from within at all times, with no need to look no further except within, where the music of life is constantly playing.

Evolution is a constant state of transformation, while the Insanity of Humanity tries to capture it in a Scripture of self-Ignorance. If God, Heaven, and #Hell are out there in the undefinable timeless space, it is time to realize that all three are simultaneously present within us in equal potency, until Breath do us part.

Smart Ass represents the architecture of disproportionate distribution. Shit is what everyone is full of, lacking the natural essence and #FragranceofLife.

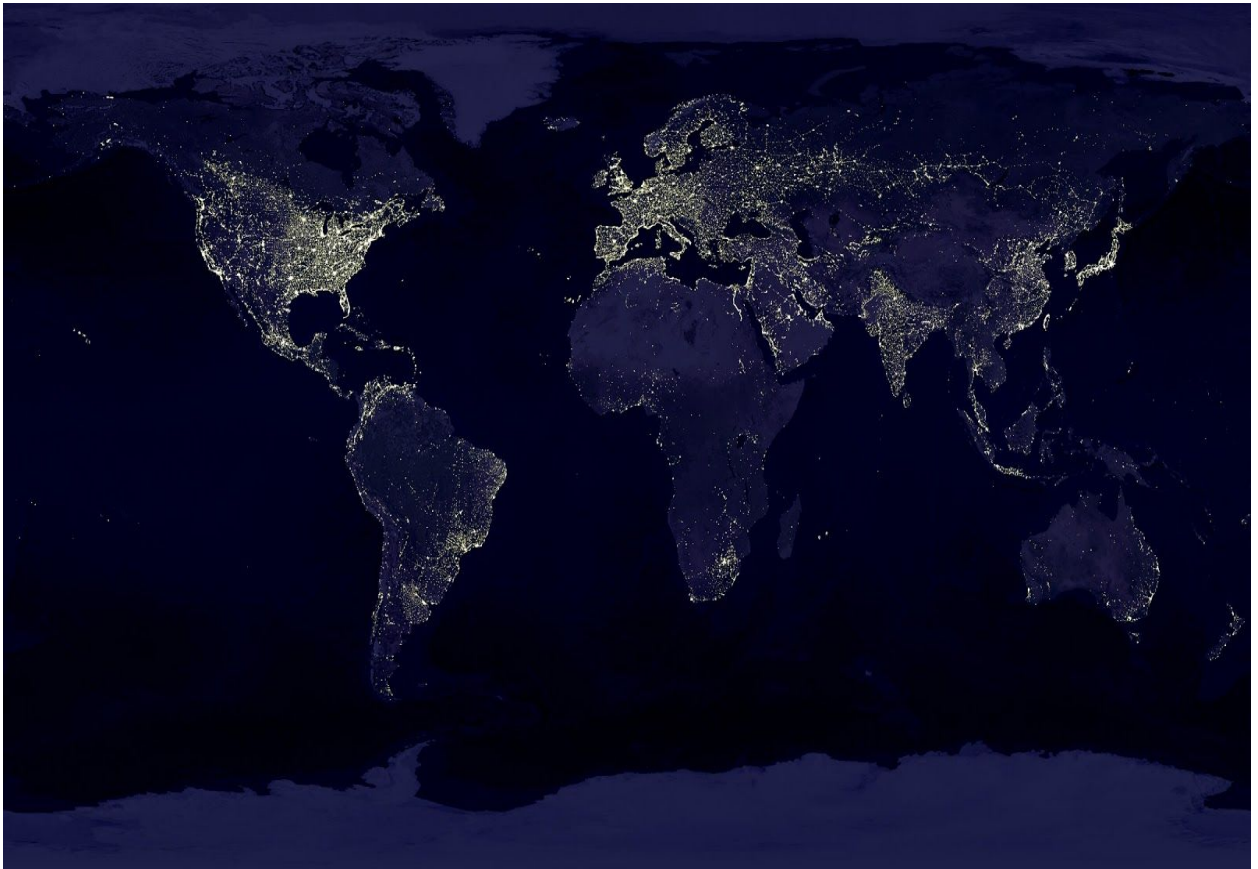
While we judge others, we continuously subtract ourselves from our own presence, and deprive ourselves of the affluence of Life.

#Wisdom is never distributed or discounted at any retail countertop. It only condenses effortlessly within a cool and stable emotional environment.

Singular female is womb of creation personified, Two females is chatterbox, and Three is Cosmic chaos. Singular male is machismo in towering proportions, Two is an army of contradictions, and three is a triangularity of shifting Center. Harmony in masculine and feminine traits represents #Creation itself.

The star spangled sky bears witness to the most revered universal presence in which life thrives to fulfill itself. As a tribute to the spirit of being and becoming true to our own natural self, Sammy Davis Jr. sings:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oaalq3RYAyw>



Satellite picture of the Global Village