



**The Story
Of
My Revelations**



Chapter 1
Introduction

The Story of My Revelations

For major part of my life, I lived a conventional householder's life. It was story of a common person who struggles to survive and to maintain life with a hope to grow. Growth in that period of life meant earning money, living a hard and busy life to attain comforts. All dreams of life were then concerned with settling problems of daily world one after the other, settling the children, the family at large and to remain satisfied with a so called 'successful' life.

While this ordinariness of life was going on, deep within me there was a feeling that life must have a meaning beyond **this world** of mere survival. Then animals, reptiles ,bird.....all lived to survive. If I also lived to only survive it made no difference between me and these creatures. However,as time passed by, search for the meaning of life became more intense. It inspired me to explore it among people who were purposeful. I searched the meaning among actions that basically went beyond my personal interest. I searched them also through inner enquiry and quiet meditations, simply allowing things to reveal by themselves.

All that search opened up doors to '**the other world**' of spirits, of revelations, of dawn of new knowledge. In essence, to the world of mystery that cannot be explained by logic and arithmetic of profit and loss.

My daily meditations reached a stage wherein I suddenly felt a distinct contact and an unusual rapport with the "**current of life**",that incessantly flowed within my body. Then there developed a friendship with the body and all its organs, a friendly relationship with mind and an unknown faith with the vast and mysterious universal force that I never knew but intuitively was sure of its existence. Daily contact with that force through meditation suddenly opened doors of feeling of inner richness, of abundance, of fearlessness, of continuing

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beyond this limited period of existence. Suddenly a commoner like me had become a millionaire, just by grace, simply because he deeply aspired for an inner richness.

That force asked me to record happenings, revelations and all I was learning every day. I must say, my discoveries were humble and few but were significant. Significance of this arises from the fact that I was neither a yogi, nor a monk, nor a fakir. I was a just a common man, a simple householder who has to face problems of daily life of **'this world'** in the same way as anyone else does.

Yet I felt deeply indebted to the authentic yogis, monks and fakirs who lived with a sole purpose to enlighten this world of commoners like me, I felt tremendously indebted to modern day scholars, philosophers and authentic ascetics who live today in all latitudes of earth enriched by their unusual experiences, impeccable expressions and unusually skillful teachings. I was fortunate to be in contact with many of them , through their writings and with several of the living legends; through their personal contacts, seminars, retreats and expressions in extraordinary books they published.

This book contains discoveries that revealed unusual experiences to me through the teachers I mentioned. Only mistakes are mine. I sincerely hope all who read this will be inspired to walk the path of inner meaning of life that rightly belongs to each one of us, the commoner.



CHAPTER – 2

SLEEP

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*T*oday, there was time to reflect upon those periods in my biography, when life had no direction, no meaning, no purpose. That was the period of 'sleep' In that state of mind, absence of such vital references like meaning and purpose did not bother me at all. It was a period of forgetfulness of Life. Today I realize that in those moments, my consciousness was strongly bound to routine, to personal and petty issues of day to day life. I was asleep to evolution. In that bounded state:

- 2.01) What I called life, consisted of a routine of shunting for years between two points – place of work and home. There were occasional outings to hill stations or to places abroad, there were chats with friends or seeing movies with them. However, routine was everything. New learnings, knowing about life, had no place. Looking for meaning of life was seen as 'philosophy'.

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- 2.02) There was knowledge that the body was one of the wonders of nature, a very complex organism that gets spoiled if it is not kept fit with care. Along with body, I knew I had a mind. It was intelligence within me and required understanding and training on how to work with its potential.
- 2.03) While all this was known, yet I always thought that the body will take care of itself. Net result was that laziness and irresponsibility pervaded my life. When there was no knowledge of how the mind is to be worked upon, my mind was my master that worked upon me with its whims and tantrums.
- 2.04) During the period of lethargy and irresponsibility, I was only interested in doing what I had always done. Then I always got what I had always got. There was nothing new as old predominated. Life was exhausting itself in activities that were repeating themselves every day. Routine was taking toll of life. It was aging me faster than time.
- 2.05) In my arrogance, I was critical of those who were trying other paths in order to discover meaning of their existence. Their struggle looked ridiculous to me. I felt they were getting lost, whereas the fact was that it was I who was lost.
- 2.06) In those days self-centeredness governed my life. 'I', 'me' and 'mine' ruled every expression. There was a strong sense that I was different from others – either below or above. A 'separate sense of self' pervaded all my activities.
- 2.07) To get freedom from this pettiness of life, to free myself from the prison of routine, did not interest me. Routine involved mainly activities of survival. Growth of life was seen in expansion of routine that kept me busier than before. More busy life was with activities of fulfilling endless needs; wants and desires, more I was proud of myself. I liked telling others 'I was busy', 'I had no time'.
- 2.08) There was complete absence of review of life. I never checked what was getting accumulated within me as against what I had originally wanted. There was complete indifference to awakening.
- 2.09) Thus I realized that, as life passed by, I was accumulating stress, frustration, loneliness, dissatisfaction, conflict in relationships, exhaustion and boredom. All of these were opposite to what I wanted in life, before I started being 'busy'.

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- 2.10) Life was personal. What governed life was whatever was personal.
- 2.11) There was no interest in being awake even while I had clear sense of perception deep within me that I was traveling exactly in opposite direction from where I wanted to go. Somewhere I knew,, I will never reach my destination but I liked my attitude of no-change in my routine.



CHAPTER – 3

**CONDITIONS THAT GOVERNED
LIFE**

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- 3.01) **F**eeling a sense of being victimized by life was a whole time affair for me. There was a constant feeling that Life was unjust to me, while it was just to others. Getting hurt, getting frustrated, getting angry or irritated with myself, with others or with circumstances was the easiest thing to do. I did not like this but I always said 'Life is like that'.
- 3.02) 'Who am I' was identified by conditions, place of my birth, religion, country and culture, by contents of my visiting card, my name, looks and how I was placed in life. When someone died, same identifications applied. There was no higher meaning to existence other than these mundane parameters.
- 3.03) In daily behavior and in decisions that mattered, it was my 'false' self that governed the life. This false part of myself was not interested in a free and authentic life. Its habit was to remain bound to compulsions of life, to what was convenient and easy. It excelled every time in rationalizing and justify its inertia, while it desired growth. The false self always explained with reasons why I was not able to do things. It always blamed circumstances and others as responsible for my inability to achieve what I wanted. In essence, its falsity was obvious because it never meant what it said.

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- 3.04) When I disliked my selfishness, my 'egoist' way of life, I pretended to be interested in spirituality, in supporting arts or occult sciences or in activities that helped others. My interests did not mean what I showed. It was a passing show. They saved me boredom as they occupied my time 'usefully'. But in the end, they did not change my selfishness nor they changed my basically false and dissatisfied life.
- 3.05) While I showed interest in various aspects of life,
- 3.06) I was not interested in having a live contact with the real 'thing' that mattered. That thing was the **current of life** which flowed within me day in and day out silently, intelligently and benevolently. I understood well that establishing this contact was '**essence**' of existence and that it was possible only when I sat with myself in deep relaxation and in silence, only witnessing. But I always avoided this **sacred** process.
- 3.07) However, when occasions to close my eyes came about, instead of silencing my mental activities, I was busy with conventional chantings or doing mechanical prayers that invoked 'God'. In the clutter that they produced, I escaped silent and profound contact with **the current that moved silently** because I preferred mental noise to silence.

Reflection on all these experiences convinced me that mechanical life is governed by sleep, by fears and by avoidance of facing life meaningfully. It is a life of repetition, of deceiving oneself and of always making efforts to show what it was not.



CHAPTER – 4

LOSS OF LIFE FORCE

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- 4.01) **W**hen I was busy without knowing what I wanted in life or where I wanted to go, it was a state of confusion. In those moments, I wanted peace but was collecting stress in life. While I wanted freedom in life, it was continuously getting bound in complicated relationships. Whereas I wanted harmony as a desirable activity, I was continuously involved in broken relationships. What was truly desired in life then was rest but I was getting ceaselessly active. While I desired to be noble, I was actually becoming more selfish. I was in clear contradiction. It was reversing my life. In that inner state I did not know what was seeking in life in true sense.
- 4.02) In purposelessness, life, was merely spent as a self-centred activity. It ended up in only receiving things for survival without giving anything to the world. In process, I did not give anything to even my ownself in terms of time for rejuvenation, reflection and formulating purpose of life. It became a consumerist life. It consumed whatever was available.

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- 4.03) I realized that net result of such a state was that I was losing life force. Life was mechanical. I lacked its understanding. It was lost in selfishness. It had no scope for consideration of others around me. It had no ideals, no lofted motivations that went beyond personal interest. Routine was its way. I called myself 'busy'. However I did not know what I was busy for. I believed in continuously traveling without knowing where I wanted to go.
- 4.04) Psychologically such life that I was living was called a **cathartic** life. It was a process of repetition of routine. In that routine I got up in the morning only to get exhausted at the end of the day. Then it rested to regain energy but only to get exhausted again. Described differently, life exhausted itself in shunting between two fixed points – place of work and place of home. Sometimes, travelling away from home was seen as a departure. However, central to such a life was process of getting pleasure for senses and to avoid suffering in life somehow. Entertainment was seen as the escape route. However what was centrally missing was the purpose. Mistakenly, purpose of life was seen in merely earning money, prestige or getting sex as a whole time occupation.
- 4.05) Life force spent in such a cathartic way was a process of emptying myself and fulfilling it again. Such was the constant process that lacked a meaning in life. It moved in circles that gave me a sensation of being busy. However life did not move in direction of growth, it was moving in circles.
- 4.06) When I experienced stagnation due to such process, internally I felt as if life was stuck somewhere.. It was exhausting without progressing.

On reflection I experienced that direction of life involved a process of progressive upward movement as against the one that was circular and repetitive that always returned to the same point.

I realized that when life had a direction, it searched for a purpose beyond being mechanically active. Whereas mechanical life was exhausting, tiring and boring, a purposeful life was ascending and meaningfully active.

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CHAPTER – 5

**A SENSATION OF BEING
UNAVAILABLE TO LIFE**

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For long, my urge in meditation was to establish a relationship with the **current of Life** that flowed within me. Liveliness of this current was felt as sensation. This feeling was felt as a divine gift that I had received without asking. The current was felt as '**life**' within me. I considered it as **sacred**, since I valued it as **life-in-flow in my body**.

*In those moments, I had urge to check in which conditions I was 'available' to life, when I was not and when I did disservice to it. This witnessing was important because I considered the flow of Life as presence of the **Sacred** within me. I felt that being available to the sacred was an act of reverence for life. Ignoring this meant that i was indifferent to life.*

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Then:

I realized that,

- Whenever I was ‘**busy**’, I was not available to my inner self. Then i was available to pressure of calls that came from outside world. I was also not available to my ‘**self**’ whenever I was gripped by fear in life or when anxiousness compelled me to work for my future, not for my present.
- I was also not available to life when I disliked others, resented them, envied others or when i was frustrated. In those moments i considered ‘**life**’ in others as separate from me.
- Whenever I was under compulsion, there was a sensation as if something was being torn from within me. In those moments I was suffering. I had an intense desire for being healed by intimate touch with ‘**life**’.
- The healing was possible only in deep rest. Then there was realization of being bound by the outer world. In that bondage I realized that I was not free , **I was not available to life**.
- I always sensed a flavor of disunity within me when life was lived as a transaction which basically involved giving and taking. Only in pure giving, I felt deep sense of unity within me.
- When I did ‘social work’ with the sense that it was done for someone different from me, I felt as if I was deceiving myself.
- I realized that in that doing, there was an investment from which I wanted satisfaction, sometimes feeling of self-worth, sometimes a feeling of prestige.
- At that time life was being lived to prove something to the world about validity of my existence. There was a realization of being false. Then I was not available to something that was sacred within me. I was bypassing the ‘sacred’, I was deceiving it.



CHAPTER – 6

**CONTACT WITH BASIC ASSETS
OF LIFE**

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To be happy in life was a constant obsession that filled my consciousness throughout the day.

Then 1 day, I sat and deeply enquired into myself about the assets I have which can trigger an internal change within me. I was amazed to realize that I was virtually given a precious tool-box to repair and improve things so that I can live a meaningful life. That tool-box consisted of my **body, mind, thoughts, memories, senses, imagination and breath** these were some of the main tools. I had never used them consciously for the purpose of improving myself.

I realized that with the use of this **tool box** one was free to be whatever he consented himself to be. The choice is his. In fact one faces major hurdles on his way up in life because of ignorance of this toolbox or his indifference to its utility. One is free to rebel for change of life. There is only ignorance and lack of will to change. A great insight suddenly inspired me to learn the use of these tools as a practice of life. I began to learn more about their potential to unleash what was hidden within me.

When I wanted to know when and how to start this very important mission of life, I realized that I had unknowingly packed my day with complete lack of priorities and an awful disorder. Most

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things I was doing during the day had no relationship to intentional use of these tools. There were no thoughts on how activities of my day had relationship to being useful to life. Everything I was doing was done without reference to being happy. I was living by habits, pressure of what was immediately needed or by imitating how others lived. Basically I was not left with any time to act upon this very important aspect. Life was filled with activities that were irrelevant to my purpose of being happy. Being happy was a mere desire, it was not an intention of life.

First thing I wanted to know was how to create time from this so called 'busyness' of life. Upon questioning myself, I realized that only way of creating time and putting intention into this project was based on three simple things :

- 1. To get up early, just by an hour.*
- 2. To study more about how to use **just three** of the tools in the toolbox.*
- 3. Start using the tool immediately , as well as possible.*

Following this:-

1. I started getting up early, from usual time of 8 am to 7 am and took care to finish my brushing, toilet and bath in just 15 minutes to be dressed up in shorts and T-shirt.
2. Since I had plans to make use of all my tools, I decided to start with just three of them : **The body, mind and thought**. I realized that I can use all of them simultaneously, not necessarily one after another.
3. I understood that all these tools were given to me in their basic form. That form was enough for me to have an existence that survives. However it was possible for me to energize them and develop their potential by various known methods so that I can use them for just an initial change in the way I was living. I found that all this is possible through certain work with images, specific movements of the body and well regulated breathing processes,. Essentially the practices had to be done on a daily basis.
4. So I started learning hatha yoga to exercise the body. Started paying attention to every movement as the first use of my minds capacity to focus. Then started thinking how every movement can improve everyday to give creativity to the thoughts. In this way their was application of all the three tools in one go : moving the body, paying attention and directing the thoughts.

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5. One month's unfailing schedule inspired me to read and learn more. But time was short. So I started advancing my getting up time to 6 am. That made me available nearly 45 minutes of extra time to read and learn. One of the main discovery of this study was that meditation is the most important tool to re-order the inner software of the mind. As a result, beside the three tools I was using, now there was 1 more : **The meditation**

6. Learning, developing and evolving meditation techniques gave me immense feeling of joy and enthusiasm. I wanted to master the art of meditation. That required more time for reading, practicing and implementing the newer aspects of what I was learning every day. **I decided to create my own spiritual air, an atmosphere to breathe and live in it.**

7. To make this possible, I started getting up even earlier at 5 am in the morning and finally at 4 am. I postponed, simultaneously, the morning tea hours to 10 am. As a result , I was left with very creative and quiet, yet productive 6 hours- 4 am to 10 am- every morning without changing my disorder of the 'busy' day. Only thing I had to do was to reorganize my sleeping time in the night to get at least 5 to 6 hours of good sleep. I realized that this way it was possible to pack 2 days in one day-first day of 6 hours in the morning & second day of the time remaining 10 am onwards.

8. All practices filled me with creativity, exuberance of energy, inspiration to write. Most important, it created a great intention to teach freely to reach others through my work. **As a result, amazingly the disorder of the day gave way to direction and purpose.** Everything during the day began changing to newness of approach. I was more motivated, intentional, forthright and expressive. It had its important influence on my aging as I remained pleasant throughout the day. A new tendency arose in me to look forward not just to a new day. In effect I was looking forward to a new, more evolving life after the present life, whenever this life's lease in the body is over.

9. I started using the other tools in the toolbox. **They were breath, senses and imagination.** They opened up a tremendous potential lying hidden within them.

10. **All these learnings made me realize that time is created by gradually getting up early. Day is shaped by how we start our mornings. Things in life are modified by learning to use all tools given to us. Energy & freshness are created by exercises and regulated breathing. Newness in life emerges through meditation.**



CHAPTER – 7
INTIMATION OF THE
UNKNOWN

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1. **A** few years back I was lying in deep quietness in my bed, fully awake. I had nothing in my mind. Suddenly I was struck with a new realization : **my breath was moving on its own. I was not breathing myself.** I went on observing this for quite some time. Observing this gentle and subtle touch of breath with my body gave rise to a deep sense of awareness of the body.
2. I became aware of my whole body and all its organs from tip of toe to top of my head. To my amazement; I realized that all of them functioned in perfect co-ordination, within the body, all on their own. Though this was happening for years, I became intensely aware of this **auto-pilot phenomenon for the first time.**
3. Awareness became more subtle. I could feel my complete metabolism as a live, dynamic ; yet quiet stream of a river which flowed and enlivened every cell of my body.
4. I realized that everything in the body was moving perfectly and harmoniously **without 'me'** doing anything at all! It was a sheer miracle in operation!
5. **Suddenly it dawned upon me that I was connected to a power by far more intelligent and by far more powerful than me.** This power ran my body, the mind and whole of my existence. Only 'that' power existed. Then only **power** existed **'I' was absent!**
6. I realized that sheer effortlessness pervaded the whole experience 'I' was alive. I was a silent witness to unfolding of an amazing series of revelations that went on opening up on their own.

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7. Those revelations made it clear that what was being witnessed was a miraculous spontaneity of life. Remaining connected to that mysterious ‘entity’, which was quietly in ‘operation’ ,was a benediction in a true sense.
8. It may have been 30 to 40 minutes that the experience lasted. At the end, I felt, I had a clear intimation of my connection to a great power beyond me, that was so far unknown to me!



CHAPTER – 8
THE FIRST GILMPSE

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1. **P**eriods of my meditations went on becoming longer, deeper and more profound. This was because faith in being connected to the higher power went on changing from a mere belief to a conviction.
2. Then one day at about 4:30 am, early morning, I was lying awake, aware and alert in my bed. Suddenly a mysterious current of energy went on spreading all over, in every cell of my body. The force was so intense and so much all pervading that it made me motionless, incapable of doing anything except witnessing its presence.
3. The **'force'** went on manifesting its presence in every cell of my body in every organ. It made me incapable of thinking. An energized void spread within me. I was in this state of energized vacuum for about an hour.
4. When I got up from my bed, I felt exceedingly fresh and light. I felt as if I was not able to **'touch'** the floor. There was a sensation of **"floating"**.

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5. I was alone. My wife was yet sleeping, I looked out of my window. Everything looked beautiful. The whole of cosmos around me felt friendly. I sat and looked into myself. I felt as if, there was no burden inside me. I felt very light .

Amazingly, it was only yesterday, I had felt that life was filled with several problems that needed to be solved. But now, just after 24 hours, there was a feeling that everything in life was perfect. Life was problemless. There was nothing to be solved, nothing to achieve. There was a complete sense of fulfillment. I smiled to myself !. A sense of inner joy went on pervading my consciousness. I felt I needed to be silent.

6. My belief in being connected to **the 'force'** beyond me now turned into a fact of life. I realized that the experience was not a hallucination. Life had touched a new dimension which was, so far unknown to me. This effect lasted for nearly a week, but its **'hangover'** never left me.
7. After this, life went on becoming a sort of **'happening'**. Strange people met and became friendly. Events happened and effects were in harmony with what was intended. Fear of death nearly disappeared. Fear in life gave way to anticipation of good things that will come. Even routines of life became pleasant.
8. I realized that this incident apparently looked like an accident. However, the fact was that my consciousness was always aspiring to get such an experience for long. I felt this as a process of ascent in consciousness.

I felt an ascending impulse to study more and enquire more so that I can teach and help others on how to work on this force. At this moment I got a lot of inspiration from a book called "**Inner Look**" by **Silo**, thinker, philosopher and founder of the Humanist Movement in the world. Then on ,the life opened its doors to new teachers, new books and new knowledge. Dynamics of life changed from dullness of routine to vibrance of newness.

9. My search for knowing turned into understanding more of what different faiths of the world had to say about this **force of life**. In my understanding it was described by various names like Divine Nature, celestial being, qi, chi, prana , holy spirit etc.

However I did not feel about this force as something distant, as if it needed prayers to invoke. "**I felt**" oneness with it, it **'touched'** me like someone I could talk to, smile and merge with.

Then on, I started being in daily touch with it as a well planned, conscious, enjoyable periods of communicating. In the beginning, these periods were like meditation. However with time, they got converted into **'meetings'**.

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Those meetings energized every cell of my body from tip of my toe to the apex of my head and even **'above'**.

10. That earnest desire opened up ways to meet learned and enlightened teachers. I met Maharishi Mahesh Yogi who taught me Transcendental Meditation. I became a teacher of **TM**. I met Rajnish in his early days who opened up various dimensions of life.

While in search for a greater meaning, I was influenced by a current of thought called **Humanism** by **Silo**, the founder of Humanist movement world wide. I have remained with his teachings and activities now for over 34 years. Inspired by those learnings, I met Andrew Cohlen, from USA with whom I learnt an altogether different depth of meditation and teachings of evolutionary life. During this process, I came across Aurobindo of Pondicherry and Ken Wilber, the author and Philosopher of the new generation. Then I came in touch with Viktor Frankl, called the prophet of meaning of life.

11. All these teachings added new comprehension which made me interpret my experiences in an altogether new dimension. The teachings were immensely valuable but were complex both in their contents and their language of expression.
12. With that I started drawing lessons of how to convert complex learning of these profound teachers into what is simple, devoid of jargon, easily understandable, easily practisable. I realized that I had to only decide, rest happened. **'I'** was absent. **'He'** was doing, facilitating,

This whole way of thinking got a shape and birth of a new school I called **"School Of Internal Literacy"** briefly called SOIL. SOIL is a virtual school.



CHAPTER – 9
**INVOCATION OF COSMIC
FORCES**

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1. **I**nitially I learned from yoga teachers and other masters about the ways to activate the energy centres in the spine, called the chakras. What I learnt was very useful as it taught me to elevate the energy from the base called kundalini upto the top of the head in small steps without jerks. It was a work of great attention and personal effort. To an extent, it was in tune with the work on **Energy Discipline** I learned from the Humanist Movement, with Silo's syllabus. I became a **Master in Energy Discipline**.
2. I also learnt several other methods of increasing, balancing and harmonizing by directing free flow of breath. Work of various other breathing systems complimented this methods. They added new dimension to the work on energy in transmitting it to others freely and systematically.

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3. However, I learnt later that creation of energy through **techniques** was like connecting ourselves to a domestic generator. It served the purpose of sufficing our needs of personal health and to live a good domestic life.

However, gaining energy through techniques is quite different from connecting ourselves to sources of energy beyond our body, by far larger than the internal energy we can produce from the body.

4. I then learnt that there were spiritual teachers and enlightened masters who based their whole life and teachings on invocation of infinite forces from the Cosmos into human being.
5. Long before the science recognized that emanation from cosmos penetrated every creation, these masters knew of benevolent forces that surround us all over us and penetrate only when we sincerely invoke them. Essentially we need to remain open to their entry into our body and consciousness.
6. Some of these masters called these forces of benevolence as 'The Divine Mother'. It is an allegory for care and love of mother for children. In effect, it is this force and consciousness of the Divine Mother that pervades, penetrates and sustains all existence.
7. Raising energy from the base of the body is called "ascent". In ascent the movement is upward. However when energy flows down from higher sources above us, it is called "descent"

Ascent happens through the work of drawing, raising and concentrating on energy. It is a work of consciousness.

Descent happens through faith, openness and being sensitive to entry of energy from sources above us, higher than our local energy sources.

8. Experience of 'descent' into one's consciousness is the result of raising of the consciousness to the higher planes. When consciousness ascends, descent is felt as entrance of a higher force of energy, peace and joy as new contents coming from above. When you feel one with them, it is an experience of merging with the contents. Aurobindo calls it a process of '**Integral Yoga**'.
9. The concept of universal energy looked very fascinating to me. The idea that cosmic forces surround us like an atmosphere that we breathe in felt very convincing to me. Revelation that we can invoke these energies and forces at will by simply concentrating, visualizing and feeling their descent, as truly entering within us during meditation, looked like a work of authenticity to me. I felt, I was ignorant of this great miracle. It was an amazing truth I was unaware of.

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10. When I tried visualizing the existence of benevolent **Mother's** all pervading consciousness within me, I could feel the real sensations of '**descent**' through my head down to my toe. I could feel as if a deep calm and silence was penetrating my body when I was exhaling very slowly . Upon inhaling from the soles of my feet, I felt ascent of consciousness slowly rising up until it reached top of my brain and went beyond it to merge with the cosmic forces. It then descended slowly as described before.

At different times, depending on my internal unity I felt the descent as penetration of joy, light, force and knowledge as a felt experience.

11. I record this here as an authentic description of work for the benefit of any one, who is earnest in his search. Feel assured that you will experience all this as you "will" when you practice truthfully with regularity.



CHAPTER – 10

THE REVELATION - 2

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- P**rior to this experience, my life was easily identifiable with any rationalist who believed that ‘seeing is believing’, ‘nothing is true until it is proved’, ‘no sweat, no gain’ etc.
- I was born to a religion but I was not religious in the conventional sense. I believed everyone has right to his belief and his opinion. I considered that in fairness to all faiths, it is practical and reasonable to be ‘secular’. The term generally meant that you respect all religious while you may not belong to anyone of them.
- However after the mysterious experience I had, I began to doubt what I so far believed in. Meanwhile more and more such experiences and observations went on transforming my consciousness even while I was ‘busy’ doing normal work. There was a strong attraction, a sort of an inward pull, as this mysterious force ‘called’ me to come back to ‘it’ again and again.

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4. I realized, I had two choices – one was to remain a traditional rationalist, a believer in reason and logic. Second was to trust and live with faith, in favour of that mystical force from above, that was ‘calling me’.
5. **Upon deep contemplation, it dawned upon me that being secular or being a rationalist is okay but it lacks lustre and magic of being connected to a force far beyond the personal self and its superficial belief system. I felt for the first time an existence of ‘The Other world’, of higher forces that surround all of us. I also felt existence of subtle universal consciousness that continuously penetrates us if we make ourselves open to it. It was a world of great awareness, insights and depths**

I felt that if I remain isolated from such higher forces of “truth”, I will only remain one dimensional, mundane and entangled in dryness of daily chores of life that survived only on a transactional relationship of give & take.

6. My conviction went on instinctively deepening the awareness that there was more in universe and within myself than what my rationalist and secular worldview knew and recognized. The rationalist worldview was opaque and blind to what is miraculous in life and was completely oblivious of it. It accepted only what was understandable and experienceable by our senses and logic of the rational.

I clearly went on realizing that a greater and higher force, that I had never known, was inherently connected to me like it was connected to all creations. I intuitively knew that I had clearly felt its presence and perceptibility but not yet its intensity