

MY CORRESPONDENCE WITH BABUJI

1971-1974

13 November, 1971

Dear Master,

I have wanted to write to you for a long time but I did not know where and how could I begin telling you all the things that form the chaos in my soul. So I express myself with somebody else's words: "An infant is crying in the night and the language is only the language of a cry."

I heard about your Mission by a messenger of God. He has told me that all the things which have happened to me were meant for my good. This is hard to believe, Master, and I need your help. I have read your books, they are like food for my hungry soul. Help me Master, give me peace of mind and teach me how to meditate.

Affectionately, Toni Bernardi

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Master promptly replied:

Shahjahanpur, 24 November, 1971

My dear Toni Bernardi,

Received your affectionate letter dated 13th November 1971.

It is my duty to help those, spiritually who pine for peace. I shall be very happy to help you and you will find peace, and not only peace, but something above that also, provided you follow the meditation. I am sending you the copy of the "Method of Practice".

There is a preceptor of our Mission already in Rome, whose address is given below. It will be better if you go to him for transmission which is the chief instrument of our Mission. When you start the practice please inform me also.

I am also coming to Rome in summer - either in the end of April or in the beginning of May 1972. You will get information from our preceptor there provided you remain in contact with him.

With regards,

Yours Sincerely, Ram Chandra

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I remember that when I read Babuji's words, "you will find peace, and not only peace, but something above it also," at the time, I wondered what that "something above it" could be.

Throughout the years I could see that what he gave us was something that never stopped growing and expanding.

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On the 23rd of December, 1971 I wrote to him:

Dear Master,

I have received your dear letter of November 24th and I am very grateful for the immediate and soothing benefit I have already had. I started meditation that very evening; while meditating, my preceptor's face appeared to me just as clear as real. I tried to open my eyes but somehow I didn't or I couldn't. I wish I could understand why I saw his face.

I have spoken with Mr. S.; he did not show any sign of surprise; to tell the truth, my impression is that he does not believe me. Anyhow he said that if you think he can do the transmission he will do.

I will meditate from 11 to 11:30 every evening and from 7 to 7:30 every morning; I will count on your help, Master, I have been longing for this for almost a lifetime.

Affectionately, Toni Bernardi

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Shahjahanpur, 11 Jan 1972

Dear Sister,

Received your affectionate letter of 23rd December, 1971.

I am very happy to know that you have started meditation in right earnest. Help is there in plenty. I have given power to Mr. Saravanamuttu and he can work well.

You have written to me that you have been longing for help in your spiritual pursuit. This long desire of spiritual attainment will surely speed up your progress.

Regarding the face of Mr. S appearing before you, I may tell you, since you want the reason of it. It so happens that sometimes heart takes the impression unconsciously and it appears. The next explanation is that sometimes the teacher's face comes automatically before the taught. But these things have but little importance.

With blessings,

Yours sincerely, Ram Chandra

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Roma, 15 September, 1972

My dear Master,

Sara has told me that you are still having pains in the stomach and I am very sorry to hear this. If I only could do something for you, Master, but I am nothing than a thick crust of grossness.

Since you went away I have had many ups and downs and I knew that this was going to be so. When you were here everything was so simple, your presence could wipe out all doubts.

Generally my meditation is good, I feel it very much, my heart is flooded with light which makes me feel love for everything and everybody, but I still do not see where this can lead me. I can do nothing to help others. There is a gap I feel, it is like going to university without having been to school ever before. It is difficult to convince people. When you were here I absorbed spirituality directly from you, not through my brain, but through my soul. Even now whenever I concentrate on you I feel the same. But when it comes to people it is different; they do not understand, they take it for a joke. They want me to explain in words what this is all about and when I tell them that all they have to do is sit down in a comfortable position and think that they have a light in their heart, let all thoughts that cross their mind run away without holding them, the general reply I usually get is that this is something they have always done. Apparently everyone has always been meditating. One while sitting on the toilet in the morning, another while drinking coffee in the morning, another one finds freedom from tension while reading and I cannot explain to them that the kind of meditation I mean is much, much more than that. When things like this happen I always ask for your help, but my development is very low and I do not know whether you feel my need for help.

I have had sittings in my house every week all through July. Very soon I will have to start working in Latina, which is a town seventy kilometers from Rome.

My dear Master, look after yourself, for our sake, we all want you to come back to Italy.

Affectionately, Toni

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Shahjahanpur, 11 October, 1972

Dear sister,

Received your affectionate letter of 15th September. Pain still persists. I shall reach Madras on 13th October '72 for the sake of treatment of the doctor who is already treating me.

I am happy that your meditation is good and you are improving also. But suppose you do not enjoy the meditation at any time or feel boring in carrying it out, you should not be disgusted at all. Divinity brings changes, so that an abhyasi may develop power for higher reach. You feel that you are flooded with light that is a very hopeful improvement. I have promised to you also to send you to the Cosmic Region within a year, which is too short a time for it. But devotion to the teacher from disciple and transmission from the Master makes it easy.

The idea that you can do nothing to help others is a sort of weakness. You can do it much better. You say that it is like going to the University without having gone to school ever before. Really we enter into the University of the Divine where there are no sections. It is the place where there is no A-B-C-D. I assure you again that you will do well.

The people may be doing meditation, as you write, in toilet and at the time of coffee. It is also to be appreciated in comparison to those who do not meditate at all. But it is our duty to bring them gradually to the proper form of meditation. We should do our duty, not minding that others do their duty to us or not. If they cut jokes, at least at that time the Divinity is in their mind. It is also helpful.

I always need your help because humanity gets inspiration from humanity. Nature sometimes differs. A bad idea proves a good thing, but what we have to do is only to have a grip always on Divinity. I was never disappointed in this matter and worked single-handed, and the result is before us all.

About your condition, if I express in some other way, I will say that it is like a man who is bodily strong but thinks himself to be weak and goes to the doctor. I

have got full confidence in myself and it works. The same thing I want from all of you.

Yours sincerely,

Ram Chandra

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Roma, March 30, 1973

My dear Master,

Luciana has come to see me yesterday and she has brought with her a deep breath of Indian atmosphere.

I am very devoted to you, Master, and never even for a moment you have been away from me, even though I have not written to you for a long time. I wrote the enclosed letter in December, sometime between the 1st and the 14th, but before I mailed it to you something happened to me which brought a storm into my spiritual life. I had to keep firm until the storm had passed. I was sure that the seed you planted in me had developed strong roots but I had to let the storm pass. And it has passed, with the help of my Master. (...)

You read my heart, Master, and you know everything in it, and if what I mean is not correct, please correct it. Just for the sake of justice. One thing I can tell for myself: blows and storms make the tree stronger if they do not break it. Well, I broke my ankle - maybe to show my vulnerability, but I feel much stronger than before. I have a great wish to see you. I hope it will be soon. [...]

With devotion,

Toni

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Rome, 18 May, 1973

My dear Master,

I am back in Rome from Torino where I spent a week for work. I very much hoped to find a letter from you, but nothing. Instead I found a letter from Chari dated 19th April 1973. It has taken nearly a month to get here. This is due to the mail strike which has been going on for nearly two months. On March 30 I sent you two long letters and three photographs of some people from Latina. I hope you have received them.

Yesterday I had a telephone call from Lucy. She has received a letter from you. In this letter you also speak of me. I love you, Master. You have been in my thoughts all the time no matter where I am, no matter what I do, and you help me always. I wish I could see you very soon.

The goal is a long, long way but God is good with me because through you I can see sparkles of it sometimes, I have also experienced wonderful sensations of sweetness and peace. These sensations unfortunately are alternated with material thoughts. So sometimes I get the peculiar feeling of not belonging anywhere. I do not belong to this feverish intense life anymore and I do not belong to the Universe, and the same thing happens to Lucy. It is difficult to explain, but I feel like a bird locked up in a room, it can only fly up to the ceiling, if the ceiling was not there he could fly higher. The ceiling is my grossness, I suppose. What should the bird do, accept to walk on the pavement? How can he after he has found out that he can fly? I pray you Master, do not leave us on the pavement.

Lucy came to see me after she had been to India; she was radiant with spirituality. I could feel it and she gave me a wonderful sitting. How lucky she was to have spent twelve hours on the train with you, just the two of you. Will I ever have such an opportunity?

My leg is all right now. Physical pain never bothered me much; what affects me most is mental or sentimental pain. In life I have always lost the persons I loved. When I was twenty I lost my two brothers; they were shot together by the Germans during the war, they were only sixteen and twenty-three years of age. This tragic event has conditioned my mind and all my life. You may think that in the West we are too emotional, and maybe we are, but whose fault is it? I have been

born here and I bear all the faults of the Westerners. I loved my brothers more than anything else in this world. I never recovered from that shock until I met you. That was the first change that spirituality has brought into my life. After so many years, they have completely vanished from my heart. I do not suffer for them anymore. If I do try to think of them I feel them very, very far.

When they died I took upon myself responsibilities far superior to what I was entitled to. I put my own life aside and decided to dedicate myself to the rest of the family; I still had two little sisters and my mother and father. I decided not to marry the man I was engaged to, though I loved him very much. I thought that this was my duty. Maybe I was wrong but this is what I have done. The years that followed were very hard for me. That was the time when I needed you. When I needed to hear words such as yours; you would have indicated to me the right path through the incomprehensible and intricate labyrinth of life. I tried to find God but I had no help from my religion, I had to build up a philosophy of my own, mainly based on Indian philosophy, because I felt that it was the deepest and the truest. Only when I was thirty-four I married my husband, because he was a good man and loved me. And then I did not want to have children, I was afraid I would lose them. I did not want to suffer anymore. Now I know that I have been a coward, or was this my karma? Why did you come so late in my life and why had I to come to you through one more sorrowful experience? It is true that God's ways are infinite but it is also true that they are difficult to accept; if I could know the why's of my life I would accept them better. Maybe these are the things that keep me on the pavement.

I would like to tell you about a dream I had about three years before I met you which I have kept inside me like a treasure and never told anyone, also because I did not know anybody who would have understood. [...]

In that moment my heart had come to the surface, great as the Universe Itself, appeased and silent, merged with the oneness. I was also there, don't know what part of me, but I felt my mind formulate this thought: "What a poor thing it is in comparison to this, the love I considered great in the world." The words or thought were actually in Italian and I did not formulate them, everything came by itself, I was merely a spectator. I must add this: what I felt cannot be described in words; it was much, much, more and this is still a poor expression.

That is why I have never told anyone. But I knew I would have told you one day if God had helped me to put words together. When I woke up I felt as if my soul had been emptied and cleaned, that light had purified every single cell of my blood, flesh and bones, my heart was luminous and purely happy, and the happiness was so much that I felt it was pouring out of me. This extraordinary feeling lasted for three days, then gradually faded away.

Affectionately,

Toni

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Shahjahanpur, 16 June, 1973

Dear Sister,

I am in receipt of your letter dated May 18, 1973, though late.

I have already replied to your previous letters along with that of Sister Luciana. But I presume that you have not received it due to the Mail strike.

When I read your letter I feel whether I should appreciate you or your letter. The result is that I appreciate you and also the letter gushing out from the core of your being.

When we think of the goal its longing brings the distance in view, because we have become used to such sort of thinking. We try to see the atoms in the cosmic but we do not think of ourselves who is a constituent of so many atoms.

In the beginning we enter what is behind the matter and we touch only the ground and not the Reality. When we dive deep then we bring the pearls out of it. The wisdom of man is that he should make the unfavourable things favourable. In other words, we should try to succeed in converting the whole of the material force into spirituality and it so happens in Sahaj Marg system if we get a competent Master. All the fibres of the being become spiritualised

and Reality begins to radiate. I am preparing such souls so that they may have the full benefit of my services.

It is of course the tragedy of the event that you have lost your two brothers in the German war, but if you study deeply you will feel that you have found so many brothers to love.

The people of higher attainments begin to love each other but there comes a time when the affection seems to have lost because it merges itself with its own reality.

"Love is the hunger of human soul for divine beauty," according to Socrates.

According to me "Love is the inner awakening to the Reality."

The gist of Indian philosophy, as I understand, is to think everybody as his own, and in that case there will be no bickerings and no wars.

I don't think that you are coward at heart, but the circumstances made you think like that. Really speaking disappointments make one a coward. If somehow, we remove the prefix 'dis', 'appointment' remains; that means we have been appointed for something. When we have been appointed for a certain job we can never think that we are unable to do it. That means a sort of wave is working smoothly and you are carrying on with it. In that case there is no idea either of the past or of the present.

'Karma' works in its own sphere. Why we then should not work in our own sphere, which is pure and simple.

The dreams sometimes bring into view, the state which is behind our thoughts. Sometimes the poets who are not spiritual give the spiritual expressions because accidentally they touch the spiritual plane. Almost similar is the case in dream.

You have written a very nice idea. "I tried to find God but I had no help from my religion." Religion is really the sign post and you will have to pave right the way for yourself.

I appreciate your idea that ceiling is the impediment for the birds to soar higher which you have called as grossness. Really speaking we have so many limitations. If they are cut off soaring higher becomes easy. Sahaj Marg stands for it which is one of the uniquenesses of the system.

With best wishes,

Yours affectionately, Ram Chandra

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7 June, 1973

My dear Master,

I am in Torino again. I am busy in the office but I need to write to you, just a few lines. I remember once you said, "I will do your work for you." ... I take it for granted, Master. I have not received any letter from you, but I do receive your transmissions and I want to thank you heartily for not abandoning me.

Blacky, my dog, died last week. He was sixteen years old and was suffering from old age, just like a human being; according to my religion animals have no soul, but I do not believe it. Do you think that he may come back as a human being? He was afraid to die, I could see it in his eyes. Why should animals be afraid of dying if they, do not understand what death is?

I am temporarily working in Torino, which is one of the main Italian cities in the Northern part of Italy. I will be here all June and maybe also in July, until my Company will settle down in Latina; in the meantime I have found an apartment in Latina; it is a large apartment situated on the top floor of a high building with a large terrace and a beautiful view of the country and mountains and plenty of room for the people that will come to see you.

My husband will reach me here for the weekend and I very much hope that he will bring me a letter from you.

Affectionately, Toni

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28 June, 1973

My Dear Sister,

Received your affectionate letter dated June 7, 1973. I have already replied your previous letter under this office letter N^o. C/939/SRCM dated Jun 16, 1973. I believe it must have reached you by now.

I am sorry to learn that your faithful dog Blacky died at the age of 16 years. In India the age of dog is calculated as 12 years, although bitch of my father's friend died at the age of 22 years. I have got only one example of this type. I presume, you were waiting, excuse me, for his death, because you said while I was in Rome that you would come to India after the death of Blacky.

Dog died for further evolution.

You were benefited by my transmission and it is a happy sign that you have accepted it.

I remember my promise also to give you spiritual progress to the Cosmic soon, because I have to take work from you and I am already taking work. I believe both of us are bound by duty.

I am happy that you got a good house but we should also try to make our own house better which we really live in so that pious radiation may become the global area for your abode.

With best wishes to both of you,

Yours affectionately,

Ram Chandra

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Latina, 16 July, 1973

My Dear Master,

I have received your dear letters of June 16th and June 28th and I thank you very much. Your previous letters must be lying forgotten among the tons of mail which was left behind during the strike and will never be delivered (I have heard that the Government will have it destroyed). I cannot think of letters from you getting lost. They are too important.

I wanted to write to you immediately but somehow I could never finish the letter I had started. Work in the office is getting very hard. The heat makes people nervous and I am getting very tired of travelling north and south. What a crazy, senseless life we are living. I don't know what I would do without you. And I am so selfish that I have not even asked you how you are and if that bad pain you had has gone.

During the long hours of my every-day driving I always talk to you. I wonder whether you hear me, Master. You say, "We should try to succeed in converting the whole of the material force into spirituality." I am trying but I only succeed if I concentrate and ask for your help. I love to read your letters, over and over again; sometimes I start from the first one and read them all, like a book. How lucky I have been to have met you. To come to India to see you is my greatest wish, but you know that Blacky wasn't my only impediment. In this regard I would like to tell you that in some circumstances not only I feel a ceiling above my head that prevents me from soaring higher but I also feel as if being held by my feet (by events).

It seems that all kind of difficulties arise around me, especially from my own home. Is this because God wants to try me? To see what resistance I have? Maybe this is what you mean when you say, "You will have to pave right the way for yourself." I will succeed because you will never let me down. I am sure that soaring higher will be easier one day.

Affectionately, Toni

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Shahjahanpur, 2 September, 1973

My dear Toni,

Received your affectionate letter. I am sorry that I am replying to it with great delay. The strikes are going on almost in every country and we are troubled by all these happenings. But pause a little to consider how they work and what will be the result. The activities produce power whether it may be of mind, heart or the body itself. You have started so many yogic schools so that every nerve may be exercised to produce strength in man. Having regard to this fact, strikers also produced some movement to make the nation stronger. Silence will produce the result in bringing the soul to work as the nature wants. So we recommend silence in the whole frame of our being, so that everything given by God, may have the orderly relation with each other, to bring the balanced state.

You have asked me whether I hear what you say to me. Apparently the answer to that is God hears without ears, and I have got ears. So can you not conclude I hear what you say ?

You ask for my help and I am meant for that. But there is talk in silence also and that rebounds itself.

Sister, now I want to talk to you. Why Gurus of the day are not so much respected ? Because they want that others may respect them. I call it a saintly fallacy. They should try to deserve so that others may value them. First of all, they should love their associates, without any selfish gain. And think themselves to be the public servant and not the public masters.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Ram Chandra

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24 October, 1973

My Dear Master,

Some time ago I received your dear letter of September 2nd, 1973 and as usual I am replying to it with great delay, but you are well located in my heart all the time and my heart is in continuous contact with your heart either by feeling, or thinking or complaining, or asking either with spoken or unspoken words; it is all the same. Thanks to you there is a wonderful light in my heart all the time, I feel and almost see with my mind a larger horizon, a more spacious view, more understanding and confidence, I do not exactly know what it is that I understand better because is it not only something of the mind but something which covers every inch of myself, inside and outside. [...]

I reckon that my work is not easy but with your help I will succeed. I am at your disposal, Master. All I wish is to hand over to them the confidence -I have in myself which you have transmitted into me. For instance, one night I gave a sitting to four people from the office in my house and while the first ten minutes were completely all right the rest was a failure because someone started to move and they finished up laughing. I kept on for a while, then I had to give it up. Some time ago this would have discouraged me very much but now it doesn't because for at least ten minutes God had stayed in their hearts and minds and that is already something you would have said. [...]

Westerners need more words to be persuaded because they do not go so much by feelings but mostly by what they see and touch and I always pray you to put on my lips the right words that would touch their heart and open it to spirituality. [...]

Another thing I wish to tell you: although I feel all I have said above, I must add that those peaceful sensations are alternated with days and days of a kind of pain, or anguish or longing - I don't know exactly but it is something which aches, though not on the material plane, because I feel it relates to something which is not material. Maybe one of the reasons is that I lack a balanced state in me, because while my soul is craving for silence, I am forced to live in the noise. In fact, the only way to feel better for me on those days is a longer meditation.

Hoping to see you soon,

Yours affectionately, Toni

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18 December, 1973

My dear sister,

Received your very affectionate letter dated 24th October 1973. I do not know how to reply such a beautiful letter, still I have to do something. First of all, I must tell you the cause of delay in reply. It was due to my long illness which is not yet totally over. The letter shows that you are so much deeply attached with me, which will result in swimming to the higher planes. All ins and outs will have equal values. The things mentioned in your letter are your spiritual experiences.

Our Western people have been trained on the lines they had at their base. If somehow, that base begins to accept that Reality, the whole fibre of their being will become spiritualised. They have got scientific brains so they want to be convinced in a scientific way. Sahaj Marg system speaks scientifically itself, until we cross the matter after which science cannot work because you feel awakened to the Real substance which is so subtle that cannot be explained in words. It is really the feeling or awareness that brings the knowledge of Divinity.

The talk with the gentleman about the example of a child growing up into a man, given by you, was excellent. We should convince a man, and that convincing means, sowing seed of Spirituality which will grow. The method and devotion bring peace but it takes higher step also where Peace is lost in Peace. Sometimes one feels better, and sometimes not. This change produces power. So it is always better. So, whatever happens to us internally is for our good. What you have mentioned as an anguish is really longing for Reality in sub-conscious mind and I must congratulate you for that.

With Best wishes,

Yours affectionately, Ram Chandra

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25 March, 1974

My Dear Master,

I hear that you are still very ill and consequently your trip to Europe has been cancelled; both these things make me very sad and sorry. [...]

I was longing for the moment I would see you again. I had told myself that I would stay near you all the time, quietly, like your shade. Wherever we may be, wherever we may go, either in this world or in some other, never leave me, Master; you can print your heart and thoughts in my own heart and thoughts so that my subconscious carries them for eternity. [...]

I have read in a book that the thoughts of the sages are recorded in the akasha, which is, if I understand well, the Universal Ether contained in the space, and travelling through the space they can penetrate in the mind of the people. Since I have known this I have tried to keep my mind clean and receptive so that your thoughts may come to me, make me worthy of you, my dear Master, this is a prayer.

I was so pleased to receive your letter saying that you were feeling better. Whenever I have a letter from you I feel like having a shower of divine energy. In one of your letters you say, "Divinity brings changes." It is true, if I compare the self that I am now I can see the difference which is great, especially with regard to the richness that you have brought into my soul. [...]

My meditation is getting better all the time. I swim among things made of light in motion while my mind flies higher and higher and the higher it flies the lighter is the sensation and my soul feels appeased and wishes nothing because it is full of goodness. I wish everybody could feel as I do. They do not know what they do not have, and could have.

Some days ago I went with Rose to see a painting exhibition. The painter was a young girl, sister of a girl who works in the office with me; the works were mainly drawings made with a pen in a child-like style but what was shocking (at least to me) were the livid contorted faces they represented, they made me feel cold in my soul. I looked at the girl, which was in net contrast with her works, and it came natural to me to say, "But you cannot feel like that." I know I was

being a bit rude but I couldn't help it, and I asked her what she thought of spirituality. She looked at me coldly, her attitude on the defensive side, and said, "I believe in nothing. Spirituality is just a word which means nothing to me." [...]

Will I have the chance to talk to you again, Master? I wish it so much. I would like to ask you so many things but at the same time I do not want to make you feel tired. In another letter I will talk to you about an experience I had during meditation about a month ago.

Best wishes for a prompt recovery.

Affectionately, Toni

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Shahjahanpur, 25 May, 1974

My dear Sister,

I am replying your letter dated 25th March 1974 received here on May 23^{r^d} 1974. It was so affectionate letter that it went deeper into my heart appreciating you all along. Every word of it speaks of the craving you have for Reality. The men in general are so engrossed in the world that they do not think of the above. Of course world would not be neglected but it should go side by side with spirituality equally glittering. It is all your love that you feel shower of Divine Grace and it is really so. The Ultimate consciousness can transform a man, and not the Supra-mental of Shri Aurobindo. It is my conviction and experience for it. I said somewhere that Divinity brings changes. The girl whom you talked to in the exhibition is but a girl, so she is yet to evolve.

I am growing better day by day now, although the ailments still persist but they are not so acute. Brain is weak and I cannot do mental work even an hour. Now you write me your experience which you have had a month ago. Giddiness prevails if I attempt to work more and more. I shall be all right, I assure you. Recently I developed hernia on the right side.

With best wishes,

Yours affectionately, Ram Chandra

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22 June, 1974

My dear Master,

I have received your affectionate letter of May 25th which surprisingly took only ten days to get here. Your words are a shower of divine bliss for me and I appreciate your assurance that you will be all right.

The "above" has always been inside of me, Master, even when I did not know what it was, what name it had. [...]

Now I am going to tell you about the experience I mentioned in my last letter. It happened on the 7th of February between 9 and 10 P.M. while meditating. In that period what I felt was so intense that, as soon as I closed my eyes, I felt soaring high, my mind and heart floating in a sea of peace and bliss, and always in front of me I saw a whirling movement of luminous corpuscles rotating around a dark centre, continuously changing direction of rotation, but the dark centre remained always there, unchanging in size and colour. Even during the day, if I closed my eyes I saw the same thing - a magnificent divine firework. That night I started meditating as usual and immediately the friendly thing was there, but all of a sudden it started to come towards me at a fantastic speed and the dark centre was getting larger and larger, I felt I was being attracted by it, I was on the edge of this mysterious black pool, I could not follow what was happening because it was too quick, my heart was beating fast, my mind was void completely; [...]

I was terribly scared, immediately I opened my eyes and rubbed my face to be sure I was still alive, still sitting in my house. [...]

It was a spiritual-material confrontation and materiality prevailed. This makes me very sad. ...

Yours Affectionately, Toni

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Shahjahanpur, 17 August, 1974

Dear Sister,

Your letter of 22ⁿ^d June 1974 reached here on 27th July 1974. It was my resting period and so I could not reply earlier. All your experiences show craving for higher attainments.

Sahaj Marg attempts at the Highest. You proceed through the different centres to reach the last one. One who is sensitive feels the conditions of the different centres crossed. During my student life I could not feel where I was, but the condition I was observing at each step. Changes I felt and transformation was there. My Master has clarified the things coming in, then I could see the true picture of my condition. Peace comes in the way but it also changes its colour and finally it becomes 'non-peace Peace'. In our approach to Reality if our Master is at the highest pitch, we sometimes feel the higher condition, though momentarily, and it adds the potency for the other higher level. You wrote in your letter that your mind was void completely. This is good. Further on you have written that some part of me was terribly scared which you mentioned a black pool. I feel that you have seen both the sides — the darkness and light which means that you pick up the light and leave the darkness. I.e., adopt the best one.

Yours affectionately, Ram Chandra

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This was the last letter I had from Babuji. After my stay with him in Shahjahanpur in October 1974, he didn't reply to my letters anymore and when, later, I asked him why his correspondence with me had stopped in 1974, he replied, with that sweet smile of his, "Because since then you have started running."