

ANANT YATRA

Part - V

ANANT YATRA

Correspondence
Between
Revered Shri Babu Ji Maharaj
And
Saint Kasturi Bahin

Volume V
March 3.3.1959 to 2.5.1975

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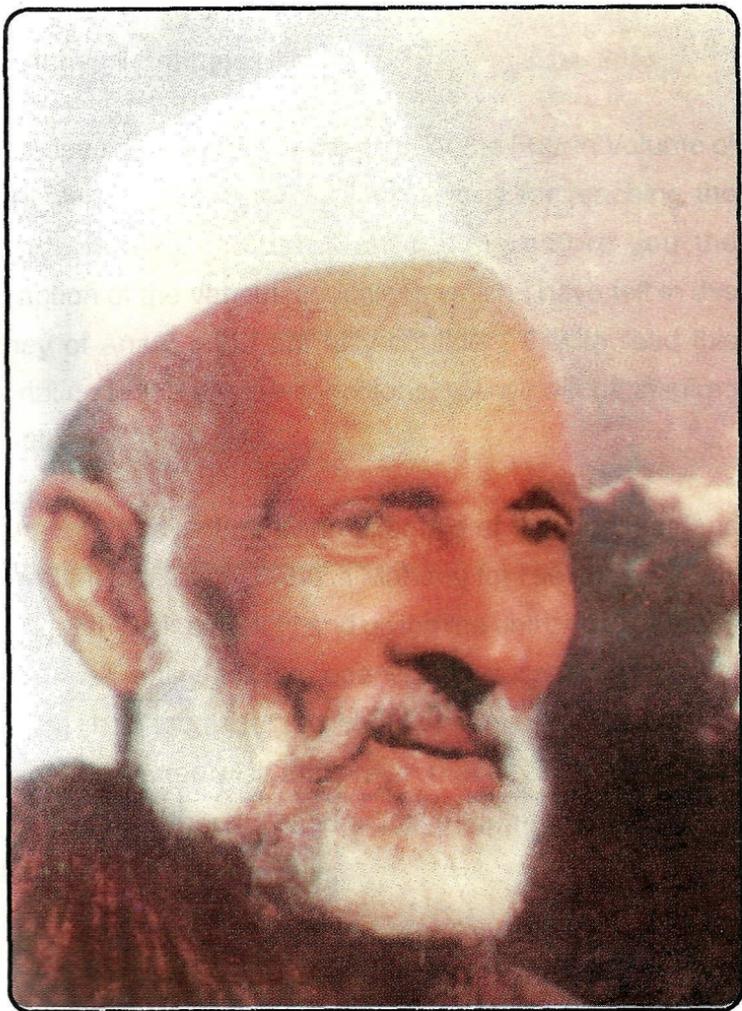
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SHRI RAM CHANDRA JI MAHARAJ
Shahjahanpur
(Uttar Pradesh)

FEW WORDS

Dear Abhyasi-brothers,

It is a pleasure to write that by the grace of Sri Babu Ji Maharaj, the fifth Volume of Anant Yatra is going to touch its end and going to surrender itself to the divine-feet of my Master (Sri Babu Ji). It seems it (Anant Yatra) has lost its existence now, and has become a divine-invitation for the whole Mankind. The correspondence between me and Sri Babu Ji which can be available in Anant Yatra is here before you. The beginning and the end of my spiritual-journey to Anant has got the divine-feet of Sri Babuji and it became Anant (Endless) itself. He, himself had given this name to this correspondence between He and me and it was His wish that it should be published in book-form. I hope that who will go through this spiritual-book Anant-Yatra thoroughly, will surely get the divine transmission of His grace in their hearts. My 'Few-Words' and my pen has got the divine-honour (glory) to write His divine-beauty.

In this book Anant Yatra there is special importance of two words-Point K2 and Point L2. For the point K2, Sri Babuji had written to me that "Giving you entry in the point K2, I saw that the point of Brahma-Randhra has opened. It is the entrance-door of Soul and it is also the returning-door of Soul. So reaching at this point, I took you in my thought and let you jump over the Brahma-Randhra and kept you on the

point L2 and gave you stability there." He also wrote that "Now my research of Points has ended and the centre-Region is before you."

I am thankful to my brother Prahlad and sister Kesar because they do hard labour in publishing of my all the books. I am also thankful to the worker-brothers of the press who take very much interest in printing of my books. In this regard the service of brother Prasad Ji can not be forgotten. It is his hard work that the whole humanity will taste the Prasad of this field (spiritual) through these books. I pray to Almighty that the divine grace of Sri Babu Ji may purify the hearts of all so that every abhyasi brother and sister may become fortunate enough to look at His divine face.

**Ever in Service of Sri Babuji
Kasturi**



Kasturi Bahin

Letter No. 701

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam

Lakhimpur
19.3.59

I did not receive any letter of yours since long. It is possible that you may be busy in some other works. Any way I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now my condition has become such that while doing Pooja or giving sitting to others, it seems that my place is lying vacant. Not only thought is like that but really what does happen that I am myself astonished to see it. It is not only in Pooja but this has become my condition. It appears now that the inner and outer both have become free even from bondage. It seems as if all my inner and outer and in every particle it has become 'Baqua' and 'Baqua' mature condition of Laya only. And it appears as if all the particles of inner and outer have become free from every bondage. All the bondages and barriers have become self-free after getting broken. But the arrow shot out from the quiver of the Sadguru has got pierced in the inner without creating any injury, which keeps on maintaining the restlessness whatever the condition may be. Sometimes such thoughts come in my mind that whether I have been born only for the sake of restlessness. But still there is certainly a fomentation from the side of the Master or the formentation of love which keeps every thing in limitation. But there is one strange thing that my condition is now beyond or untouched from this fomentation or limited condition. I find some strange things in me, which I am helpless in writing to you.

Now my condition is such as if somebody may run away after tearing a corpse or may abuse it by showing the thumb. The condition is such as a dead body is in the hands of a person for bath. It is up to him to clothe it or keep it naked.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 702

Most reverend and respected Sri Babuji
Sadar Pranam

Lakhimpur
4.4.59

Hope my letters must have reached you. Now I have gained sufficient strength. The grace of the 'Master' has bestowed me the power of the inner. My heartfelt gratitude to 'Him'. I am now writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now the condition has become such that in it neither there is any wisdom nor it has included any non wisdom, neither it has included any happiness nor un happiness. Neither it contains address nor non-address. My condition is such that I am neither able to understand anything nor it can be said without understanding. Any way whatever it may be, there is neither loneliness nor spring. There is no love, no melting and no devotion. But I do not know why such firm faith has developed in my inner as if my body, mind and wealth, all have become of the Master. My soul has also started taking the form of my beloved Sri Babuji.

Now the condition is such that it is as it was before Pooja. No curtain and veil can cover it and can not hide it the least. What to say of the condition. Each and every particle of the body, inner and outer has become unveiled. But the heart craves and the peace is not found, because my eyes do not stay on the aim for a moment. Whatever effort I may do that yearning does not come in me. I do not know why my condition has become such that I have no interest in spiritual talks or subjects concerning God. After looking to my condition, I am ashamed to say that I have craving and restlessness. Now the heart is restless for getting the restlessness. Do you know why? For restlessness and craving. I do not get peace even to get restlessness and the restlessness is hard to find. What kind of conditions are found in Divine Regime.

What about heart, the eye does not stay in the inner for a second even. I do not know whether then there was Master;

but now eye does not find its beloved 'Master' there, that perhaps why it also comes back. My Babuji! my condition is not satisfactory. I have only your support. I will die out of restlessness and the words 'Babuji', 'Babuji' will go on coming out unknowingly from the heart. I had written to you that my condition is such that "Man Thir, chit Thir, Surat Thir, Thir Bhaya Sakal Sharir", & (my heart, my mind, my remembrance and my whole body has become stable) but now there is no trace of stability. Instability is pervading in each and every partide and in the part of the body. It appears as if it has itself deserted the stability. Is instability there or not? I do not know I may flourish or I may be destroyed. I do not know why there is nothing in my control. Both the fists are open. There is nothing closed inside nor there anything outward. I feel restlessness only for the sake of restlessness.

I do not know what has happened that I see you have become my ownself, because now neither I have any worry for making of my 'I ness' nor for its spoiling. There is nothing in my downfall and there nothing also in my upliftment. I have detached myself from the matters related to me in my inner. Whether I may progress or I may not progress. The relation has been broken in such a way as it was never one's own. Even this that it has disconnected its relation with the spirituality and has become separate. Not only this it was prior a prisoner of its beloved 'Babuji' but now it has absconded. Now I feel no attachment in saying it (Mana) my own. But my 'Master', it has trapped the 'Master' in the noose of its vices. It is only due to this that till there will be restlessness for the restlessness for the sake of faults, the 'Master' will Himself have to take care to remove them. Now "Prabhu Bina Bhakti Taro Tab Taribo Tiharo Hai". That is O Master! mine upliftment is worth while when you lift me up without any devotion in me. I say my faults as my shortcomings and ignorance. I do not know what has happened to me that often I feel that I am with Kesar or somewhere else. This was the condition in the train that by looking at the luggage again and again, this

thought used to come to me that this luggage is with me. It was to be remembered again and again.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 703

Dear daughter Kasturi,
Blessings to you.

Bilari - Camp
20.5.59

Your letter was received in Gulbarga. I reached Bilari after going to four or five places and now I will go to Tirupati from Bilari on the 22nd May. I will be in Madras on the 31st and will stay there for two days and four days at Trichna Palli. While returning I shall stay for two days at Madras. I shall stay in Vijayawada for five days. Then I shall proceed for Shahjahanpur. There are near about seventy abhyasis in the branch of Sri Raghvendra Rao and there is a hope that the number will increase in future.

I have put you at the place of S1 on the 2nd of May and you have described the condition of that place as Simplicity in your letter. There is an end of the simplicity too. Now you must not be feeling tiresomeness. I am glad to hear that Chaubeji is well. Convey my Pranam to Amma and blessings to your brothers and sisters.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 704

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakimpur
3.6.59

Received your kind letter and came to know about your welfare. Everybody is well here also. Now I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now my condition is such that I do not know why my pen has stopped. When I sit for writing there are no thoughts. Then what should I write? It can not be said that there is a strange monotony but an empty condition has pervaded in my inner and outer both. Not only this, a natural emptiness has entered in my nature. I do not know the reason that being slow while progressing, my heart and mind become indifferent. There is no desire to work. My condition is very poor and helpless. But as soon as the slowness of the progress is over, there comes a fresh life in the condition and the mind becomes stable automatically. My condition is such that till your remembrance is there, whether from my side or from 'your' side, my life or my activity is there, otherwise there is only ashes after ashes. It appears as if somebody has squeezed out Godliness and worldliness from my life and has made it totally dry.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 705

Most respected and reverend Sri Babu ji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
8.6.59

Received your letter to respected Master Saheb and I am glad to note the contents. I shall certainly try for my health. Each and every word written by you creates energy by entering into my nerves. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition has been such that I am writing that about which I am totally ignorant. I speak but the meaning of which I do not know. I do not know what condition is this that the Master has taken out the coverings of Sanskars of His daughter in the most simple way as it was. I have forgotten even to this extent that I owe something to my 'Master' or I have to receive something from 'Him'. Even this that I have

forgotten to remember 'Him' also. Now my condition is such that the connection of inner and outer and of each and every particle has been disconnected from me. As the days are passing by my restlessness is not at ease for a moment. The restlessness goes on increasing. The craving is paining me as if it has become a boil or wound. It seems that my Master has disappeared after collecting His complete Maya (worldly matters) from each and every particle of outer as well as inner. After taking off my total slush of my inner and outer that I don't know where that Chhalia (artful) is gone after giving a dodge to me. I do not know now where I am, what I do or what should I do. But still being stranged, I do not know why I am not feeling any strangeness, as if the whole colour was artificial which evaporates in the sun. Similar is my condition now that all the colours evaporated and I could not know anything about it. The changes go on happening in any condition and even progress by the grace of the Master but side by side I feel one thing more that there remains always one such condition in my inner which is beyond change. It does not change but now if any condition is liable to change it gets Laya in that changeless condition and this identifies with it. As if everything has become changeless. Now there is only one condition in the inner and that is such, whose attitude and repeated effort is bent upon progressing day by day and that very is restless. But what this all is, I do not know anything at all.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 706

Reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
22.6.59

You must have received my one letter which I sent through Master Saheb. Now I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now my condition is such that it appears as if it has become lifeless. So I do not feel the pricking of needle in my foot and burning a bit of my hand, and I am unable to know even that whose hand is burnt. But I remain fully conscious I am never absent-minded. It has become such that there comes no shortcoming in my work. One more thing has happened that the remembrance to remember the Master never comes in any way and I have been able to realize the condition of the inner. It is just like the condition of the fish which comes out of the water. Now the condition is such that the heart and the mind have become one. Such type of condition has become where the bad thoughts or bad condition or goodness or the badness of the world do not reach. Not only this the thoughts even bad or good, purity and impurity everything is beyond its reach. There is a stable and constant condition beyond the dirt of the world.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers & sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi.

Letter No. 707

Most reverend Sri Babuji
Sadar Pranam

Lakhimpur
12.7.59

My one letter must have reached you. I am completely well and hope the same for you. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now transmission does not enter in my inner. The same condition remains while taking pooja from you also. I am feeling a new thing as if I am getting self-sitting or some sort of help in my inner. My condition is just like a fish which is restless out of water and that is like this also that whatever happens in my inner, if it would not have been there, it would have been difficult for the life to exist even for a second. Some-times when this restlessness crosses the limit, then your form appears in the heart for a moment and then vanishes at once, but then some

rest is felt. Remembrance of the remembrance does not come, so let it be like that, but I can not do anything. The truth is that the Master has caused so much longing in me, but my complaint remains incomplete. When the voice of the Master is heard from somewhere that "the fault is yours. You can not bring the thought of the Master in your thoughts". Now the condition is such as if here all burning sensation, itching and all the other troubles are totally finished.

Now my condition is such that it appears as if the whole Godly-power is waiting for my order. Seeing this I have diverted that power in the whole India, in Lakhimpur and on the whole earth to spread and to expand Sri Ram Chandra Mission. I have made it to work to get Sri Ram Chandra Mission spread in each and every home, city and everywhere. Happiness love and firmness may increase in each and every person. The whole power is engaged in it and it will certainly be fulfilled. There is no doubt about it. Secondly, if possible it may take me to reach to my Master as soon as possible. Such is my prayer. There is a very strange condition. On one side there is 'Masterhood' and on the other side is the prayer. But whatever it is, it is and it all may be known by the Master. The diary of my life is in 'His' hands. He may fill it up by whatever and wherever 'He' likes. But I feel as if nothing has been written in the diary of my life upto now. I ask from you that is it not a subtle ego which has prevailed in my inner? But this can not happen as once you had said "Bitia (daughter) the arrogance (Ego) can never reach you." So I have no fear of it Secondly having all these things my heart feels quite free. Neither there is any significant happiness nor any worry. I do not know when and why I weep and I do not know when I laugh.

Now there is no punishment for me to be born or to have the physical form because now its bondage has been broken with me, because I see that I call Kasturi thousand times but she never replies and not only to me, nobody gets any reply from her. My condition has become so strange that sometimes I feel myself like the mother of Master Sahebji and he becomes quite childlike for me and sometimes I find that as if I may give him order, but

sometimes I myself become his younger daughter. I do not know what all this is. My inner condition is like a worldly person, who is totally engrossed in it (world) and who never thinks to come out of it and he never feels any desire, whether worldly or spiritually. But being engrossed so much in it even there would have been no difference in one longing of his inner in the restlessness of a fish which is taken out of the water. Such is my condition. The condition is such as if I give every order not to nature only but to the whole world, animate and inanimate both. Though I do not give any order. Now I want everything with the Master, though wanting nothing. Whatever trouble and shortcoming I find in any person, I start praying with the Master to remove it. The condition is such that as if there is no element in the body. There has remained no element of seeing in the eye and of hearing in the ear etc. I do not know how and when everything becomes visible and audible. It is up to this that there has remained no element in the experience too, whether I may feel my inner condition or not. Now in such condition I remain worried that there may not happen anything disrespectful to the elders. So it is now up to the elders that if I may commit any mistake, they should go on forgiving me. This is my prayer with the Master. Now the Master will take care of me because I find a power all around me inward and outward and in each and every particle of me. I feel that I have a control on this power, though I have my face turned towards my Master, 'He' will get it corrected. Rest is in your hands.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 708

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
16.7.59

I have dropped you one letter which must have been received by you. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now as the days are passing by my craving is giving me pain as a boil. But this pain is just like a pain of a boil in the dream. Sometimes I feel it and sometimes it becomes a condition of zero. But now it seems as if this pain is now just like (my own Form). Its feeling does not remain separate from me. But whatever it may be, this pain is now the flame of my lamp of Bliss. Now the condition itself has become the form of simplicity and "nothingness". There is no trace of their existence anywhere. I do not know what is the condition that neither I feel any activeness in me nor any light whatever it may be. Master has kept me in deep craving. Now the longing is also gone. The condition now has become stable and changeless. A natural change keeps on taking place in the inner but sometimes I can not express it. I can not express my condition though I eagerly feel to write. But still it seems to me that the Master is Himself hearing everything in the inner. Now the inner of the Master and mine has become one and one only as if only one calm and peaceful ocean is flowing.

Amma conveys her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 709

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
23.7.59

I did not receive any letter from you since long. Kindly send your welfare soon. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now I have a deep craving to meet my Master each and every moment. Secondly I have no other desire even in the dream and it appears as if the inner is melted away, so from where the desire may come up. But I do not know why and where this desire troubles me that the Master may take me as 'His' own. This longing is not only in my

heart but it is assimilated in each and every particle of the body. My condition is such that if the impression of the consciousness comes to me for a moment like smoke even then at that very time I get a consciousness of unconsciousness. All the thoughts start coming and going like the smoke in the mind. Neither they have any form nor they have any impression. The condition of meditation is such that till I see you sitting in front of me I feel your form and sometimes I feel oneness like a smoke. But as soon as I leave your room and come in another room then I totally forget you in spite of my best efforts. Not only this I remain forgetful even while seeing you face to face. But my consciousness which is my only companion often gives me a glimpse of my Sri Babuji. Not only this your all the talks and your voice is heard. But sometimes it happens that when I try to be completely attentive, it often happens that as if your voice is heard from far away. It reaches my ears, but I am fondled over your sweet lightword voice and on your loving shadow only. When I try to hear your talks more and more, then it becomes clear that nothing could be more than this. Neither there is more light than this nor any capacity in the ears to hear more than this. Then I become helpless but that is quite strange that when I sit to write your sayings then I write all and everything. Nothing remains to write. It appears as if sub-conscious mind helps me in it but that also neither accompanies me nor keeps any relation with me. Though I want to connect it for the sake of your remembrance, meditation and for your love. But it is not willing to make any agreement with my such a good intention.

Now I feel that sub-conscious mind at least helps me automatically about your "Arrival".

You were staying here, but I did not go to see you off at the Bus station while your departure because there was a full chance of my exposure (with tears) before others. I have realized one thing today that if we begin to feel and craving of others then one's own pain and craving ends.

Amma sends her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 710

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
1.8.59

Respected Master Saheb arrived yesterday. I am glad to know your welfare from him but I am worried to know about your breathing trouble which is still not cured. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now it seems that some voice from the inner tells that this life has become worth- while. This silents voice comes automatically but I am unable to find that what has happened that such a dumb, silent voice comes automatically from the inner.

Now it appears to me that each and every particle of my inner and outer, body and mind is scattered but the name of Sri 'Babuji', 'Sri Babuji' is coming out automatically from each and every particle of it. Though I can not fix my eyes on it but I forget it in some way or the other but this sound goes on echoing in the same way continuously whether I may be attentive or not.

It seems as if my each and every particle wants to help me to make me remember my Babuji but I have become like a smooth earthen-pot on which nothing stays. I do not hear while hearing. I have turned to be a stone. There is nothing like the name of any connection in my inner. This word has no significance for me. But I see that my connection has spread in the whole universe. As if the inner of every one is related to my inner. In spite of my best efforts, I can not differentiate my behaviour from the condition of my inner. It is not only this that the name of 'Sri Babuji' and 'Sri Babuji' is coming out of my inner but as if every particle

of me being full of your divine power is overwhelmed with divine pleasure (Anand). But I am the only person who is gone to reside in another world beyond this divine pleasure. Neither there is any place to stay nor to non-stay, neither there is any information nor non-information, neither there is anything nor non-anything. Neither it has any connection to anything nor it is surrounded by any attachment. There everything is quite open.

Amma conveys her blessings to you.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 711

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
2.8.59

Hope my letter must have reached you and I also hope that you must have been well and healthy. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now each and every particle is lying scattered and each and every particle is full of unlimited divine pleasure inward and outward. But my condition is such that I become happy on seeing it but no condition can touch myself. It seems that such unlimited divine pleasure is beyond my tolerance. A bit of divine pleasure coming towards me or in other words there is such an unlimited thing and light in each particle that I can not tolerate the feeling of that much. It seems that now the divine light is coming out from each and every particle and thing. But I am blind that I can not see it or feel it. But from today it appears as if this whole condition and all the vibration is getting Laya in my heart and it is all absorbed there. I can not know due to my stoney heart that whether it is my own condition or I am only seeing it all. I don't know whether I can feel its divine pleasure or not. Any way let it not be, 'He' is mine and I am 'His' only.

Amma sends her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 712

Dear daughter Kasturi,
My blessings to you.

Madras
8.8.59

Glad to receive your letter dated 1st August. You have written about your condition that each and every particle appears in the remembrance of God. This is the fourth condition of the heart. All these conditions of the heart come again and again in the spiritual journey. Being this condition present even then it does not come in one's feeling. I do not comply your letters because now it is very difficult to describe your condition. It is very easy to come to Shahjahanpur from Lucknow if you will go there.

Your uncle, Judge Saheb is labouring hard since he retired and the love in him is increasing. I shall start taking the work of training from him, if some abhyasis may be available in Allahabad. But that poor fellow is so simple that he can not make satsangis and there are very few to learn this Vidya in higher circles where his approach is.

My Pranam to Chaubey Ji and Amma and blessings to your younger brothers and sisters.

Yours well-wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 713

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam

Lakhimpur
12.9.59

Glad to receive your kind letter. How is your health by this Unani treatment. Please take care of your health and do not work more. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now my condition appears to be scattered and not consolidated. That is why there is no concentration in it. It remains restless, though it is not out of my hands. Both the fists are open. I have no capacity or power to consolidate the scattered condition. When there is nothing like soul or inner with me now, then what can be the inner condition?

Now each and every particle of my condition is lying scattered and I have no access to consolidate it at all.

Amma conveys her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 714

Dear daughter Kasturi,
My blessings to you.

Shahjahanpur
28.9.59

Received your two letters. Your condition is good by the grace of the God. I am taking you ahead point by point. I am not taking you at once because there may not be much pressure on your mind. As much as you progress, you remain beyond Pooja, though being in Pooja all the time. Where there is duality there is Pooja and where there is only oneness then whose Pooja is there? Thus this becomes self-worship or Pooja.

Convey my Pranam to Chaubey Ji and Amma.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 715

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
14.9.59

You must have received my one letter. Here is all well and hope that you must also be well there. I am writing

my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Today you have made me to cross the point S1 and placed me on the point T1. Since that time I am feeling much rest in my inner and the condition which was so scattered has also ended. In spite of this a very restful, balanced and simple condition has persisted. It seems as if neither nothing comes in the inner nor goes out of it. The condition is such that as if a traveller, travelling from far reaches a restful place and sleeps freely without any kind of tension or care, then the rest which he gets in that sleep is like that the same rest you have given me within two minutes.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 716

Most revered Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam

Lakhimpur
30.9.59

Received your welfare through Narain Dadda. I am glad to know that you are well. Everybody is fine here. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such that neither I even have a feeling of oneness nor of it is duality and when I am away or beyond Pooja and the oneness and duality within it, then how I may be touched by them or by anything. And even then I have no correct knowledge of this that who can be touched by this oneness or duality or who can have the feelings of good or bad. Not even this the reality of it does not come in my heart. My condition is such that I have forgotten everything. Now the duality and oneness all seem to be as new as I have never heard about them before. Instead in my innermost such a balanced calmness has prevailed and pervaded, in which everything becomes actionless, whether there may be any kind of talks regarding Pooja or non-Pooja. Now the condition

is like a she-buffalo who remains busy in chewing the cud before the sound of a trumpet. She remains quite indifferent and pays no attention to it.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 717

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
22.10.59

Received your kind letter. I am glad to know that the medicine of Hakim has done good to you. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now the condition is such that if the Bliss (Anand) may come in my inner, still I can not come in my own control. I am unable to hear anything. Just like a traveller a flying eye remains on this inner bliss.

Today in the night it so happened that as if your clear voice is coming "Daughter I am your subtle and causal body, mind and soul. Why are you so sad? Still I could hear your voice only but could not have your 'darshan'. Now I will not listen to your anything or consolation till you will not let me have your 'darshan'. Rest as you think proper. I adjust with everything, but this much is certain and I have a grievance to you that my progress is not according to my liking. Today I do not know why this divine loving voice is forgetting me. There is a lot of sadness in me which is not being removed even for a minute in spite of my efforts to remove it. It is not known that whether the progress is blocked or stayed or what it is. It is only known by 'you'.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 718

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
9.11.59

I did not receive any letter from you since long. What is the reason? Kindly send your welfare very soon. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I do not know what is the reason that whatever condition I get from the 'Master' I can not part the Bliss of that to my abhyasi-brothers. Any way, I want only their progress by the grace of the Master. Now the truth is this that whatever conditions would have been received by me after death, they are being bestowed to me by the 'Master' just now.

Now the condition is such that often when I divert my attention towards you firstly, I find great difficulty to take it (attention) to you. Secondly, when my attention reaches to the Master, then for that much time the attention remains there, such sort of restlessness is created (obtained) as if the fish is taken out of the water or the gem being snatched away from the snake, but I like it. But this does not remain for more than four or five minutes, because soon some Power at once throws my attention back. Except this I do not know why a continuous flow of thoughts always remains. This condition of craving goes away uptil when I am unable to maintain myself. But in this kind of condition there remains a balanced condition in the inner. There happens no change. Now this condition seems to me like this as I used to write before that two conditions go on simultaneously. One goes on changing but the other has become a balanced condition.

Not only my inner but my whole system has become the embodiment of the same condition. I have expressed it as the embodiment of the same condition, but the condition is out of my control. My condition has taken the form of unlimited melancholy but I do not know what is the reason that when I go deep in this unlimited melancholy, then there I find only the condition of Nothingness pervading all over. The reality is this that I do not know what my condition is? When you

write something about it then I follow it to some extent. Otherwise I have no wisdom of my own though the knot is lying open but its crease is also unknown to me. It seems to me that my each and every particle is lying powerless. The wallet of the beggar is lying vacant, but there is something in her heart. What is that? How it can be known by this beggar? On knowing this I do not try to search out my heart because if I carry on my search and there I find the darkness of Shunyata (zerness) pervading all over, as I am often dodged, that is why I move on indifferently. But still my Babuji has immersed in my heart, so I become restless as soon as I find any indifference reaching to 'Him'.

My condition is not good to some extent. The progress is also not to my liking, but as is the wish of the Master I have adjusted with it. I do not know what is the reason that whenever anybody puts his hand on my head then it appears to me atonce that your hand is on my head and I feel pleasure accordingly. My condition appears such that the Master has opened all the knots still nothing came out of it and the place is also gone. Now where should I make 'Him' seated? The reality is this that the conditions which I should have received after death are being bestowed upon me by the Master just now.

Amma sends her blessings to you and love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 719

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
14.11.59

You must have received my one letter. My health had been upset in the past few days but now I am well. Please do not worry. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now I find such condition that neither there is

transmission in me nor Divine light is there. There is complete darkness. In spite of this, darkness has become my own form but it is quite strange that I find a divine light scattered all around me. Not only this, it seems as if that divine light has pervaded in the whole universe in a similar way. This divinity is quite strange that I neither get a feeling of Divine light in it nor a fragrance of transmission in it. But the word comes out as Divinity only and not any other. This is why whatever it is; it is. It seems to me that previously I had written to you in my letter about my unlimited sadness, that is also some divine condition. What it is? As I want to know what it is I find that condition of Sunyata or (zero) pervaded in it (condition). That may be said complete darkness. It appears as if there is no essence in the condition. It is essenceless. But now I do not know why the word Divine comes out for the present condition, I can't say, what kind of Master's game (Leela) is this?

Now it happens like this that when I serve the meals to others, I feel as if I have finished my own. You can describe my condition like this that there is only the thought that the effect of the light after being effectless, nothing remains. But this expression does not seem good.

It appears that each atom of reality, whatever it may be, may be something or may not be something, have lost its reality by melting on and on. I do not know why I felt continuously upto now that I am going with somebody though this thought might be dim; but now I do not know why I find myself alone after giving much force to my thinking about it. And not only loneliness but my whole form, inner and outer has become this. Not only this I myself begin to think like this. Not only this, though I may walk on the road holding somebody's hand still then I do not feel that somebody is holding my hand. Extreme loneliness has become the form of my condition. No, No, it has become rather my own form.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 720

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
18.11.59

You must have received my letter. Hope you must be well. I am also well and gaining good health. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now my condition is such that whatever I have seen uptil now, as if it was my own magic or illusion. When it has been all washed away. I do not know the condition is somewhat such that by getting the mist of the sight cleaned which was there uptil now. In the inner the condition has got some comfort. Though I do not feel freshness now, but whatever it is, it is or you can say like this that whatever it is, it is not and whatever is not, so that is. I do not know what condition is this. Though I have written but I fail to understand anything. Now my condition is such that whatever comes in my mind, I can not write and whatever I write that does not come in my mind. It is all the same as it was before.

Now it seems that the curtain of the divine condition is torned and the Divinity is spreading all around. Before I used to write that suddenly a divine light appears before my eyes and then it vanishes. Now the same divinity is spreading here and there all around after tearing the curtain over it. Not only this whoever comes for Pooja with me since yesterday, they tell the same that today we feel a divine and strange condition. But I am like this saying as a trumpet being blown before a she-buffalo that I hear divinity and divinity again and again but neither it reaches to my understanding that what it is and nor this seems anything special. I take it like this that the omnipresent Master present in my inner has pervaded in each and every nerve and particle of mine after opening the veil or has made me like this by embracing me. I do not know. "He" only knows 'His' play.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 721

Dear daughter Kasturi,
Blessings to you.

Belari Camp
3.12.59

Received your letter in Gul Barga. Here the number of Satsangis increased to some extent on each and every station and in Gul Barga and Serum, there have become more than hundred Abhyasis. Your spiritual condition appears to be very bright.

I had a programme of two months. Now I have to curtail it to one month due to the work of litigation and have to complete my job in one month. I wanted to go to many places, but now I will not go.

My Pranam to Amma and Chaubey ji.

Yours will wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 722

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
4.12.59

Hope my one letter must have reached you. Everybody is well here. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now my condition is such that as much as you like to give progress to me on the right side of the condition of the Zero or the condition of Shunya, it does not matter. It is all well but if you take me on the left side then the restlessness is felt atonce. That is why I have left it as it is. The condition has become the embodiment of simplicity or delicacy or in other words it has spread out being my own form. In order to say something about this condition, you can say anything, but the word which comes out appropriate is "Divyanubhuti" i.e., the experience of the Divine. But it does not seem at all proper that there is a very simple, subtle and mute condition behind that condition of Zero. Now say like this that the

condition has become not only indifferent but has become rather empty from its own self. Now the condition is such which I used to write upto now that the condition is very simple, humble and empty and also it is quite indifferent. Now it seems to me that these all have united and have become empty, and is scattered all around me as the condition of 'Divyanubhuti' i.e., the experience of the divine.

Now I see that in every condition, a condition of conditionless condition has been established in my inner. After moving forward in this spiritual journey I again come to this condition, but in other words the Master is making me firm in this condition by 'His' spiritual power. Now I feel this in my each and every nerve inward and outward. In reality I do not know whether there is the hole in the drum or there is the drum in the hole. The power of attraction about which I used to write that the Master attracts me each and every moment, now, not known where that attraction power has vanished. But I want to keep the remembrance of the remembrance of that power or attraction to drag me towards itself, but do not know when will I get success and how may I get the success when each and every particle of the inner and outer is lying dry here. There is no place here for a dry remembrance to stay; and if a dry remembrance will bring anything it will be only dryness. My condition has become the embodiment of complete indifference. Now there is no movements or vibration in the condition how ever it may like to do so and if any of movement (vibration) is there, it is not felt.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 723

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
16.12.59

Received your kind letter and came to know your welfare. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Since day before yesterday my condition is like that of a "Siddha Purush". It means whatever comes in his thought, happens at once. But I found that, that condition lasted only for two days and in that duration mostly I was forgetful of that condition, but now as if the Master has put a curtain (veil) on it. But now my condition is such that I do not feel anything good or bad in the spiritual condition. Only there is thankfulness for all from my heart. It all happens automatically. I do not know why I want only this that I should be restless in "His" remembrance. But I see that after coming to some senses whose assessment comes only for the remembrance of 'His' remembrance and it comes like a moth only to make 'Him' remember. Only then I come to senses otherwise, I would have never felt it. Sometimes I am so much pained that Oh! such a great personality is before me but I am unable to understand 'Him'. But I am helpless. My eyes did never open since they are closed. Yes, sometimes a picture of the remembrance of those open eyes passes running before my eyes. Why? Because to make me restless for the sake of remembrance of the remembrance. But now I do not know even that I am pained or happy.

There is complete silence in the inner and outer, the whole world, and as well as in my nature. What condition is this? Neither there is any comfort nor any way out. From where the Master may give it to me when I have neither any lamp nor any wick and as about the oil, I do not know whether it is available anywhere or not. But to me the darkness is my light. Silence is like my craving (for progress). Now this blind faith is my only support that the Master is mine. I have to reach up to 'Him'. Where? And how? I do not know and now this is the sign of life in me.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 724

Most respected Sri Babuji
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
18.12.59

You must have received my one letter. Hope you must be well. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now I do not know that what has happened, it seems as if the Reality has become my own form. Not only this Reality has pervaded in my whole as well as in my outer and inner. There is Reality in my each and every nerve and particle, and in the same way Divinity is spread all around me. Whatever I say, may it be homely and whatever is done by me, it seems as if Reality is being dealt in Reality. The condition has become likewise this. Though when I had a vow to speak truth, even then I did not feel like this. But now I have no promise of myself and strange is this that truth and falsehood appear to be the same because now I know nothing about anything. Since when I got the experience of getting this condition of "Siddha-Dasha" I do not know what has happened to me. The reality is this that whatever may be the condition of the Master, 'He' knows better but my real condition is like this as if I am like such a stone-idol where there is no life or soul. It seems that my spiritual condition has become stagnant now.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 725

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
25.12.59

Respected Tauji reached here yesterday. Everybody is well here, and hope the same for you. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now I feel that the form of my body has become such an idol in which neither any life has been infused, (there has been no 'Pran-Prathishttha') in it nor it has been charged the least. Now if I give sitting (Pooja), there seems no trace of the Faiz (transmission). I do not know whether the others feel transmission or not because the spirit of Pooja is transmission and that is totally absent or nil here.

Now here for two or three days one whole nerve from right eyebrow to the upper side of the head was felt quite shining. Now the condition is such that it makes no difference to me whether I open my eyes or close them.

Amma conveys her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 726

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
8.1.60

Hope you must have received my one letter. My weakness has reduced now. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now the condition is such that as if an universe is seen in my each and every nerve or what it is? Which I am unable to express clearly. Each and every nerve has become the mirror in which a simple or flawless or a condition of humbleness is pervaded only. My whole being has become like this.

I do not know why I get no sleep at all for about eight or nine days back. In between if a forced nap of half an hour comes even then the eyes and the body did not show any sign that I slept. Previously it seemed on the upper side of the right eyebrow as if a nerve was shining with light but now all the nerves of the brain and head have been awakened and the brain is busy in doing something or the other for the whole day and night. Whether it is good or bad, I do not

know anything. Not only this as if all the nerves of the whole body have become awakened. That is why no sign of sleep ever appears in the body. Now I shall be able to sleep when the Master will make me do so. To some extent the trouble is felt due to not sleeping in the night because there happens something in the brain but there is no trouble in the day at all. If I try I may sleep in the day, but in the night the sleep or its weariness does not appear in the eyes, brain or in the body for a minute. I do not know what it all has happened to me and now a severe pain has started in my occipital bone very rapidly, though it remains always to some extent. I do not know what a strange condition is this as if an universe (Brahmand-Mandal) is pervaded in my each and every nerve but do not know why God has taken the control over it (condition) No relaxation is seen there. This very problem or trouble is much. What is all this? It is for "you" to know.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 727

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
9.2.60

Hope you must be feeling well. I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is like that where there is an end of matter where there is no reach of the thought of the nature, this is my condition. Where there can be no other form, that is my being or form. In other words the command is in my hands but for what this command is, I do not know because my both the fists are open. The condition is somewhat like this that there is neither beginning nor end and nor any experience of pleasure and pain. What is that which I do not know. Once you had written me that "craving finds its way out by itself" but my condition became this that craving

lost itself by finding its way out. Its remembrance only often comes to me like a movie. It appears as if I have no right more than this.

The condition is somewhat like this that though being restless, I do not feel any restlessness. For the sake of saying only, I have come here, but it is such a strange thing that I am neither here nor there. I have remained with 'you'. This much is certain that 'you' have come here with me in my eyes, but after some days my 'Master' will give 'His' whereabouts somewhere to me. Because this time, I have forcibly captivated 'you' in my eyes. What should I do? I have lost my heart or a place of feeling where I could make you dwell. Now here and there, I am unable to trace your whereabouts and there is even no trace of the whereabouts of the whereabouts. That is also lost. On the date of the 7th you have placed me on the point U1 from the point T1. Since when the journey of one point has been completed, there seems some sort of heaviness on my heart, though whatever efforts I may do. Even then during Utsava (celebration) that heaviness did not become light till you did not make me cross the point and as soon as the point was crossed it appeared as all the heaviness was gone, and everything light at once. I do not know what is this; this is known by 'you' only.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 728

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
12.2.60

I did not receive your letter since long. Everybody is worried. Kindly send your welfare soon. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now my condition is such that I am there where there is no approach of mind and thoughts. There is such a kind of consciousness in forgetfulness in the condition which

suppresses or subdues the condition of forgetfulness. The condition of forgetfulness is known when I get a stroke and somehow escape by falling down. Only that time I feel for a little while that I was unconscious. But after that there is consciousness always.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 729

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
22.2.60

Hope you must be well. All is well here. My health is also now good. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It seems that upon the condition there is some smoke like a dream which is just like white clouds which is simple and simple only. I do not know what condition is this that if I may go and attend marriage ceremonies etc., my condition remains the same. But a strange thing happens that when I ever get a stroke or if I ever stride against a wall then atonce a kind of consciousness comes to me and that I do not know why it seems to me good. But such a covering of consciousness is on me which resists forgetfulness and the whereabouts of the consciousness returns back only for a moment after getting a stroke. But in my consciousness I feel the condition of forgetfulness. In reality my whereabouts are most uncertain. It is difficult to be traced. Neither here nor there. Now only the craving has become my own Form, which itself replies whatever it likes when anybody calls Kasturi. To me the craving too seems to be at a distance from me and a thing which is lost. 'Master' may only know my condition and I do not know anything about it.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 730

Dear daughter Kasturi,
Blessings to you.

Shahjahanpur
27.2.60

Received your letter. Thank God, this thing has started spreading in the South. But there is no good success in Madras and For South uptil now. In Madras hardly 30 or 40 persons must be knowing me and this place is also very rigid. I wanted that some editor might be our Satsangi. So an editor of Canarese magazine along with his wife became our Satsangi. The letters from both of them are being received and they are full of love. One article 'Pranahuti' of Sarnadji has been published in that very magazine which created a good impression on the editor and he often gives his articles in the Canarese language in this magazine. This paper is published in Dharwar.

One thing is this that as fast as the South-India is progressing, the Satsangis of North India are doing less progress. This thing was told to me by 'Lala Ji Saheb' also. There three persons have reached the central region. Two by themselves and one has been made to reach by myself and here I have sent only one uptil now. In south the fourth person though he is quite far from central region, but he is trying fast to march ahead. The informations about the spiritual conditions from there are so good which I do not get here. Chaubey Ji is a wise man. Tell him from my side that he should tell me the reason of this. I do not want to ask from you about this. (Though there is nothing wrong in letting) that you will reply the same which I know.

You have reached the point U1 and are describing your condition. I have come to this conclusion that this is a place of "Shunya-Samadhi". Guru Nanak has written "Nanak

Shunya-Samadhi Mein, Nahi Sanjha, Nahi Bhor" (Oh! Nanak! there is no evening nor morning in Shunya-Samadhi). What to move ahead? It is to get Laya by and by. This Laya-Awastha goes up to that stage, but in very high condition wisdom, intelligence and emotions all become Laya and even all the experiences too. Again something comes out of it which makes all of them fresh. But they come in a pure form.

Now when I think of my own condition, then I do not know whether all these things have been Laya in me or not because I find detached with attachment to the whole world. I do not know about the condition after the death. I do not know whether I have any attachment to the spirituality or not. I think having all these things in consideration, the real worldly people must have been far better than me.

Pranam to Amma and Chaubey Ji. What has happened about your Kothi (Big-house)?

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 731

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
28.2.60

Hope you must have received my one letter. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I do not know what is my condition now that I have forgotten that how should I live in my inner and what is the way to live there. I try to recollect much but I can not remember. Perhaps the 'Master' might make me remember then I can remember it. And this is the condition to be attached with the condition and to remember it. I try to remember much that how should I attach myself with the condition or remember 'Him', then I myself fail to understand it and if I think even then I can not remember it. Whenever 'His' remembrance rather when there is no attachment with

'Him', then from where the remembrance may come. But whatever is my condition that is same in the inner. I feel quite good in my condition because whatever Master bestows is good. That is why the snake and scorpion appeared good to Meera. What may be said for her divine condition i.e., Param - Dasha.

I have seen one very strange dream which is clear uptil now before my eyes. I have seen that somebody has come. I opened the door. I asked, "whom you ask?". He spoke in a very steady voice, "I have heard that here is some saint who has achieved Param - Gati. From this he has also become divine." After thinking a little while I said that I did not know Him. Suddenly when I lifted my head up then I found that 'you' were standing in front of me personally. I atonce fell down on your feet but you held me up in between and said, "I had come to see you only". But till I may take you in the house, I was fully awake and my eyes were open. But that scene is still the same in front of me and I do not know why I feel thrilled by and by. I do not know what kind of the condition of Bliss has pervaded in my inner and outer and in each and every particle of mine. I do not know what has happened that as if there has remained no value or importance of Divine light etc. for me. Ah! who is not visible to me is being seated in front of me. 'He' the most beloved came to my door in the dream only to make me awake and to give me His 'Darshan'. To which extent should I thank you? Only this much comes out from my mouth "Tahi Anuthi Chhavi Par Sandhya Bar Bar Balihar". (Sandhya is offering herself on your that divine beauty again and again). Now what has happened to me that uptil now I have been writing 'Babuji' in the letters and say also so but now I am unable to feel that for whom I am writing this and for whom I am saying this.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughters,
Kasturi

Letter No. 732

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
3.3.60

Received your kind letter and came to know your welfare. I am glad to know that our Mission is progressing. What to say only of South India, our Mission has to spread in the whole world. Now I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The reality is this that my condition is such as if I had never to stick to 'His' remembrance or condition, then from where the thoughts might come. It seems as if I never live in my inner. So from where 'His' remembrance may come? It seems to me that such a stagnant condition is there as if nothing had ever happened in it. Neither there is any coming nor going, nor waves, nor air, nor vibrations. Neither there has risen anything nor it can ever rise. Such condition is this that it seems that there is a restrain over this condition but in the inner there is a kind of constant swimming. This restrain has become such a curtain that if you see on the upper side of it there is nothing and there is nothing inside, but I am moving there. On which side my movement is? I myself do not know. Yes, the eyes of the people looking from the outside can see nothing inside this restrain and can not recognize anything.

The condition is such as I had written you once that due to that condition for which my all the other conditions are changing or go on changing, that condition has become my Identity now. But now it so happens that I do see every condition but none appears to me to be my own. I remain aloof from all. Neither I find any capacity in myself to become Laya nor to own all. It seems to me as if I do not know why I have come quite above from the surface. Now I am finding one thing that my apparent body is trying to change itself in 'Your Form', and I am happy that on account of this I do see

'You' often. Let there be this much kindness only. Now I find something this also that when after much swimming and moving onward I see, I then find my destination only on one place.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 733

Dear daughter Kasturi,
Blessings to you.

Shahjahanpur
10.3.60

Glad to receive your letter. As much as we progress and proceed further, all the colours become united, and then there remains no colour. If there remains any colour it loses its condition. This is your condition. It is said to be darkness where there is no shining. But the darkness had been removed before. What remains there now?

Letters from Dr. Vardhachari are received. He has progressed much higher but the attacks of the thoughts and the matters of the worldly affairs are giving him trouble. I can not understand that how these things are present in such a condition, and what should I write to him and how should I write to him. I fail to understand it. He has asked about one shloke of Geeta one part of that he has quoted. This is simply to know about his own condition by that. That shloke is the ninth one of the eighth chapter. The meaning of that part of which he has asked is like this, "Aditya Varnam Tamsah parastah". on asking from a Pandit I came to know that this is a shloke of Geeta. I do not understand that what should I write to him. Learned people are in Lakhimpur. Any way tell Suraj Prasad to write me something as soon as possible about it and Master Saheb should also think over it so that I may not be put to shame.

My Pranam to Amma & Chaubeyji.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 734

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
7.3.60

You must have received my one letter. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

In my previous letter about which I have written that restraint or veil is nothing in reality but that is only a check of some power for being merged in me. It is like a light white smoke. Though there does not come a sound sleep during sleep but it seem good while being awake.

Now as if the condition of zero has become my own identity. Whenever I dive in my inner or outer, I find as if the condition of zero is pervading in my each and every particle. Neither I feel like speaking anything nor to read and write any thing. I like only to sit for twenty-four hours quite silently and motionless. Whatever work I may do, the condition remains completely silent and stable. It appears as if the inner has come up and above. Now there is no "nothing" anywhere. As soon as I sit without any work for a little while, the eyes are itself closed and the whole body becomes lifeless and without any movement.

On the date of the 5th (fifth) I went on taking round of the whole South with 'you' and do not know what works I went on performing according to your instructions. But I do not know what I did and what I did not do. Whatever I did, I did in a stagnant condition. On the night of the 6th, I saw a strange dream that Vishwakarma, Attri etc., near about 8 or 10 Rishis (great sages) are standing and 'you' are saying to me "Daughter tell them and give them Puja (sitting). About half an hour I told them something and gave them sitting by which all of them were very much pleased and the flowers which they offered me, I found that they were all showered upon 'you'. Not a single flower touched me. It is something very strange.

There is no liking or disliking of mine in this condition of perfect calmness. Even in this lifeless condition neither there is some bliss nor non-bliss. The journey of this V1 point is as if everything is quite lifeless but in the dream in the night, there remains something good. What remains good that I do not know.

One thing I am finding, that something has controlled me for becoming completely lifeless or dead or from being laya in my own condition, otherwise my each and every particle, inner and outer and my body has also got Laya in the condition after being scattered. This I know but still somebody has put a control on my 'myself' but that control is also of my 'Master', so I like it. Now nothing appears bad to me whether any one may abuse me or offer flowers to me. It seems to me as if this check has restrained me from being merged in my condition. I have been defeated by it, otherwise there is no power which may put any restraint for me anywhere. It appears as if each and every particle of the sub-conscious mind is scattered and it is lying empty, or Shunya by coming out of all the thoughts, from those each and every particle. Now what can I do when there is no mind. Perhaps this is why this lifeless condition has become my form. Now the condition of my inner is this. "Kabira Khara Bazar Mein, Sab Ki Mange Khair. Na Kahu Se Dosti Na Kahu Se Bair." (Kabir is standing in the market and is praying for the welfare of all. He has neither friendship with anybody nor enmity with anyone).

It seems that I am totally robbed. Not only this each and every particle of the body is lying as if robbed. But my condition is such humble that from me as if nothing is gone nor came. I am only looking at my whole condition but in this nothing is included in my 'myself' or myness. My condition is just like that of "Kabira Khara

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 735

Dear daughter Kasturi,
Blessings to you.

Shahjahanpur
18.3.60

Glad to receive your letter. The answer which you all have written after much thinking through the letter of B. Suraj Prasad is very good. I shall write the same after getting the letter from Master Saheb.

Whatever prayer you do for Dr. Vardhachari is correct. He has taken great labour from me and is still taking and I am going on doing so due to my consideration, but the thoughts go on coming and he is perturbed still by the matters of the worldly affairs. I fail to understand what should be done so that he may get satisfaction. It may not happen so, though it is not expected of him that at last he may not think that there is not much essence (Tatva) in this Marg. You have given a very good example that "if we preserve the idea of Narak in Swarg, then the Swarg will also be painful", and I shall send this your quotation in your name in the form of writing.

You have written that if we see towards his thoughts from one angle from the point of view of his progress, then they will be reformed. I could not follow this that what do you mean that from which angle should I see him. So far as I remember you are on the point of U1. I shall make you reach on the point of V1 soon after cleaning it. Do you also have thoughts? If they come, are they less or more or are very few? Kesar is progressing well.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 736

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
18.3.60

Received your kind letter along with your welfare. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the 'Master'.

I do not know what has become to my condition that such a balance and emptiness has come in my inner and outer condition that it make no difference whether the eyes are open or closed. The condition is such as if each and every atom and particle has been absorbed in its own self. There seems no scope of any need, any desire and something like inner anywhere. All is lying vacant. Now I find that there is some such condition which is immersed with myself. I can not know if I may not search it in a specific way, that some condition is there.

Firstly the condition used to come before me itself but when it got absorbed in me I feel it, but I do not care for it also. This much is certain that the remembrance of the 'Master' makes me craving. Sometimes it does not come and not only this, it does not happen that the remembrance of the remembrance may come sometimes. I do not know what has happened. My progress has become so slow as the fire of the cow-pat. The condition is just like a puppet that whatever work one may like may take from me. It seems as if the submission has become my nature. But still the condition is without any control and is fluent. Neither there seems any limit nor I get a sense of unlimitlessness. I do not know what has happened to me that I have lost the sense of thought and thoughtlessness. Both appear same while hearing.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 737

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
24.3.60

Glad to receive your kind letter. Every body is well here. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such that something is continuously descending on me. But it appears so when I keep outward of the condition or it seems that the rush is coming outside and I am closed inside, then it has no effect whether it may be a rush of thoughts or may be something else. I have lost the sense of thoughts and thoughtlessness. The effect of that rush reaches up to the mind but my condition is quite untouched and beyond the mind.

It appears as if the submission has become my nature, but still the condition is unrestrained and without any control. My condition is such that I do not feel like peeping outside it ever, whether that may be totally deserted or empty. Now it has become my own form. I have said it my living place only for the sake of saying but this condition and outside is the same and one where the understanding does not work. That is why how can I explain it that is what is I and what is that. You can say like this that each and every atom and particle has been absorbed in its own self. Thoughts and words have been absorbed in their own selves or say like this that the self has been absorbed in its own self. I still have not been able to express my condition correctly. I simply say that a condition with its ownself has become my form.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 738

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
25.3.60

I have despatched one letter yesterday only and hope you must have received it. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such as if my inner has been absorbed in my own self, and the movement (Gati) has become something else being beyond it. That is why, perhaps,

whatever condition and thoughts or ideas are received, it appears as if there the changes go on taking place, still it remains continuous the same. Because the inner feels disturbed whether it may feel something good or something less good even it may be in the spiritual condition. This feeling of disturbance does not keep the condition balanced but whatever condition is beyond it, that is continuous and it appears as if no place has remained. The inner level has also come up and it has become stable. I have come to know this secret also now otherwise I used to feel uptil now as if there is no disturbance in me. Only a motionless and compact condition remains there.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 739

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
30.3.60

My one letter which I have sent through respected Master Saheb Ji must have reached you. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such that whether the thoughts may come or may not come I have no feeling of the condition of the inner. I have lost all the sense. Even if I do write to my Sri Babuji about the condition, it does not come in experience. My condition is such now as if there has been no nature of my own. No habit of my own has remained. Total submission has become my own form. But that also is not mine, only something has become automatically. My condition is that as if I have no condition. Though the condition goes on changing, yet it does not change.

I do not know what has happened to me that the condition is such that I do not feel any relation of mine with Sri Babuji. I try again and again but only after a minute I

become as I was before. You had once said to me, "you will progress automatically always. I have not made you dependent on anybody for spirituality." Had this condition not come, my thought has never gone towards it for once even up to this day. I do not know what has happened to me. But I am lying on your feet only. Only you have to take care of me. I have no concern with mine automatic progress in the spiritual field. I do not find any link of the relations, then from where should I bring that and how to connect that? But I am yours and shall be yours, for ever. Perhaps my thoughts and my inner have deserted me, which were the instruments with me of keeping the relations with 'you', but still I am only 'yours'.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 740

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
3.4.60

Received your welfare through your kind letter to respected Tauji. I am writing my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such that I do not know what has happened in my inner and outer and what about to say my inner and outer, I do not find a drop of purity or Godly flow or Godly name in my inner, outer and in my whole. Mine is very strange and surprising condition and what to say of surprising, that also is being forgotten and I roam here and there without any work. It seems as if neither I had any work before nor have I any work now. I do not understand what should I do. Perhaps due to this condition, the grace of the condition which maintained the cheerfulness and enthusiasm in me is totally gone. And such a melancholy and emptiness has pervaded in the

condition that if I may not try to keep myself busy here, it will be difficult to live in this world for a moment. There is no happiness in the world where I may get consolation. I start feeling so sad again and again that if I do not try to divert it, then it will be impossible to live in the world even for a moment. I do not know what is this that not even a drop of purity nor divine grace and internal bliss is in my fortune. As if the body is of the world and the worldly matter is filled in it thoroughly. Nothing is known to me about the world and the spiritual world only such an inactive condition has pervaded in me, not only in my inner and outer but is in my whole that a deep sadness has surrounded all around which after trying again and again is not removed as if it is our own and is beyond control and it seems like a rush descending downward as if this whole world of the upper will descend down and will be absorbed in me and will be filled thoroughly in me. So why should I worry? Let the Master know everything. There is the strength only in 'His' power to entice me in the world, and only 'He' does it otherwise there has remained no strength in me what to entice myself in deception or to make it forgetful. I am full of so much inactivity, idleness or sadness or this has become my form.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 741

Dear daughter Kasturi,
Blessings to you.

Shahjahanpur
16.4.60

You have reached on the point V1 at 1 p.m. in the afternoon on the 13th of April. There must have been some change in the condition.

My Pranam to Amma and Chaubeyji.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 742

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
15.4.60

Hope you must have reached Shahjahanpur. Everybody is well here. I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now there is no condition of indifference or emptiness. There is again some pleasantness or what should I say is in the condition. I do not know why that condition of submission which I told everybody is not here now.

I want to achieve my 'Master' soon by moving forward. I am unable to bear the delay and the hands and feet have become useless. Still I do not feel myself helpless as there remains a force in the inner. What is that? I do not know. If Master calls it my stubbornness, it can not be at all because humbleness has become my own form. Now I got the way to move on and that is why there is happiness. Perhaps that is why the condition of indifference is lessened now. I had written you about something like rush descending down, that was not of indifference but that is of a power and of a condition which I do not know where it goes and what it does.

Now something has happened like this as if that power and condition is pouring down in me, the world of the Master, which is beyond my control and it does not stop. Once you had said, "Daughter, there will remain only one power like me in this world". That is why I speak the truth that I do not want anything of the 'Master'. I simply want, 'Him' alone. 'He' is my everything and 'He' is my beloved. When will 'He' be mine? When will I be able to achieve 'Him'? I do not know why that condition of strangeness and the condition of submission which used to be for everybody is no more now.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 743

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
29.4.60

Received your kind letter. I pray you that your kindness may remain upon this poor always like this.

Now there is such a dry condition, as if after being dry, it is a dead or emitted. There is neither simplicity and easiness nor even humbleness in me. Everything has been finished now. Not only finishing but do not know why its each and every mark has been rubbed out to such an extent that all these things appear to me to be heard somewhere. Though I like them so I try to bring them back but it is totally useless. I do not know why it appears to me as if there seems no scope of any effect on me which may be of the spiritual education along with the spirituality. What has happened to me? I do not understand it at all.

I do not know this one thing that it seems to me that the craving which had become the part of mine knowingly or unknowingly, has also left me. It is also beyond my hold or in otherwords it has left by itself and I could do nothing.

What is the condition? It is just like a flat and slippery jar. I do not know the whereabouts of the 'Master', then to whom should I say if I want to say something? And if I say, what should I say? The tongue is totally silent. When there is nothing with me about what should I talk? Not only this when the people talk about God and about Soul to any extent before me, even then my condition remains such as if all the talks are beyond my understanding. And this is really true. What should I know if I want to know? But I do not know what is this that if somebody starts talking with me then I do not know from where the thoughts relating to Pooja start coming in such a way that I myself feel surprised and as soon as the talks - end the thoughts come to their previous stage as they were before. Now I do not get any feeling of the Master even in the sleep or in dream, then how may I get the rest? Now I feel that there is even no

comes some shortage in the reality of the condition. It is upto this that its experience do add something in it and the condition does not connect itself to it. Then what should I say? I do not know what has happened to me that I have forgotten the form and voice, speech everything of my most beloved Sri Babuji, so how and where I may search 'Him'. But let it be, "You are mine", wherever you may be, I shall search 'You'. I see your photo, I go on seeing it for hours but I fail to recognize that whose photo is this. When someone else tells me then I feel much ashamed.

Now the condition is such that if there is servile, it is free from captivity and closure. There is nothing with me. My condition is just like an ordinary worldly person, but this much should be with my understanding, even that much is not with it, but my condition remains quite unaware of this understanding. There remains a free condition even after this closure and it is free from the closure of the freedom. You may say something or may not say anything for this condition. It does not matter much and there comes no peculiarity or speciality. Both are the same.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 745

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
14.5.60

Hope you must be well and healthy. Respected Master Sahebji must have reached there. You get much relief from him. I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now the condition is such that my eyes are unable to see the condition also, then what should I write and if I continue my efforts the eyes and condition remain one. So I do not understand anything what to write. There is nothing

in my hands. I am wandering here and there having the deep craving and hope of meeting my most beloved 'Master'. Though there is no light left in my eyes now to have a Darshan of 'Him'. Eyes do not see anything now. My condition is just like an ordinary person who passes his day by eating and drinking and doing some work. But I do not even feel the remembrance of the 'Master'. My gross and subtle, all has become almost one. My sight does not reach 'Master' by the most subtle efforts. And when I can not reach with subtle efforts then what should I think about roaming idly, without any work. But I am happy because when Master gets pleasure in it, then let it be. You can say like this that there is now neither anything subtle nor gross. Everything is going on as it is. There is no change in any way but I am satisfied and happy in that. To me the liking for nectar and poison is the same. And liking and disliking, happiness and unhappiness, peace and tension, all are same to me. There has remained no question for me about consciousness and sub consciousness, God and soul and I and you. All the questions are finished. There is no trace of any knot anywhere. Neither there has remained any fermentation nor any enthusiasm. Neither there is any sea nor plain. I do not feel anything now. It appears as if all the days upto now have passed uselessly having an empty inactive and idle condition all the days. And when I do not know anything then what should I write. Whatever I have written above is not about the condition but I have given an account of it, i.e., it is not this and it is not that etc. My condition is known only by 'you'. If you tell me then I can know otherwise that too I can not.

My condition is such that 'you' have written, "There are many thanks to God for your condition". But it is a matter of surprise to me that when I really felt my condition like giving the thanks to the 'Master' then you never wrote this and when the thought of the 'Master' is dissolved in me, then 'He' should be thanked for it. Any way it is 'His' wish. There seems no words for the condition, whatever it is or it is going on, I only try to give an account of it to 'you' by expressing it in words.

I see that there is some such check which is a hurdle for me in getting complete Laya in my Babuji But I do not know why this check is dear to me. There is only some distance from my 'Beloved Master' which has made me restless. The condition is such that the names whether Kasturi or Babuji both have become useless for me because I can not recognize anybody with these names. Now only you can take (accept) me in you, and I am definite that you will surely bless me, otherwise there is nothing in my hands. Both the hands are open and there is no space of remembrance of the Master in the heart. The pace of the progress is very slow and I am restless. But what may I say that what I am and who I am? I do not know these things. All these are known only by 'you'.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 746

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
27.5.60

My letter must have reached you. I got your welfare through Master Saheb. I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now the condition is such that there is no trace of any knot or bondage and there is no mark of freedom even. The spiritual condition is also not known to me. The condition is such that the burden of my life is on 'you', so there seems no burden at all and the lightness is also not ever felt anywhere.

On the late night of the 19th at about eleven and a half or twelve when I had a nap, then it so appeared as if 'you' have come. 'You' are telling me many things having me in your lap. I only said for once, "Babuji ! you must be getting pressed from my weight". Then you started laughing. But from that

moment this thought was clear from my mind that you were being pressed from my weight and I went on sitting. There is nothing mine now. I want to reach the 'Master' with my dry condition, and there is no other desire. I have neither any question nor any request and neither any answer nor any solution. May it all be known to 'you'. Whatever may be Oh! My Master! whether the heart had drowned in Divine, but this unknown inner attachment with you goes on craving in some corner of the inner most. Now I am progressing. I have no feeling of this movement or non movement. Now the condition is like this. "If I get liberation even without a tinge of devotion that alone will be your kindness". (Bina Bhakti Taro Tab Taribo Tiharo Hai). But this is also not because I have no desire of getting liberation.

My condition is now such that it seems as if I am with you always and following you in your each and every work. Neither I know anything about those works nor I do any thing myself. Often this much appears by itself about the work. I do not know why these days it seems that there comes some tiredness in my inner. Perhaps that is why everybody says that my looks are sad but I do not know even this. My experience does not help me now. Now writing a letter to 'you' is as to make me remember my own condition.

I do not know what is this that such pleasure which I get in sound sleep is not felt by me whether how much Pooja I may do or make others do in the day and in the night also. Except the sound sleep however short it may be for a while, the condition remains dull. But even in this dullness an unknown unrecognized craving remains. It appears to me that that whatever effort may I do, how much Pooja may I do, how much may I talk about 'Him' but the remembrance of the 'Master' never comes. For this I am really sad. Pooja and Abhyas (Practice) are all useless. The heart gets consolation by accepting this fact as the wish of the 'Master', but it does not agree. And now there is no medicine of such a heart and what medicine should I have when there is no approach of mine neither up to the disease nor to the heart. This fact is only due to some guess. Whether you may call it pain or you may call it

medicine or take it as heart. This defect does not appeal to my inner that how and what the 'Master' has made of me? Now only 'you' know everything. I have been defeated.

Amma conveys her blessings and love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 747

Dear daughter Kasturi,
Blessings to you.

Shahjahanpur
12.5.60

Received your's and Kesar's letter today. What should I reply of your letter? Whatever condition i.e., is good. Thanks to the 'Master' for that. I had written you that you have reached the point U1 or V1. As much as you will go on progressing, the conditions are all finished. Whatever remains in the end that will be known by 'Him', only in whom the condition will take place. It will not carry that much weight by simply saying. (Through words).

Pranam to Amma and Chaubey Ji.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 748

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
15.6.60

Received your kind letter and got the welfare of you all. I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I do not know what condition is this. It seems that all the pleasure and bliss have come to an end. All the pleasures whether they are spiritual or material, they all have been absorbed in the ocean of Infinite. Now I am standing having the limit of the condition of indifference and the condition of

extreme barrenness. Due to this I have become helpless. If anybody may not ever talk to me, then I shall not find any chance to talk to him for the whole of my life. But now the condition is beyond my control. I am unable to maintain it.

The condition is such as the food without salt. But still the condition is stable. I accept everything with my full sincerity. Whether I may think like this or not, this condition remains as it is automatically. Still in some corner of the inner there remains some alertness. What to say of the spring even the barrenness has no effect on me. Sadness is also unable to affect me. Only the condition of loneliness has become my own form, but I do not feel anything like loneliness. 'Master' may know what it is?

I do not know what is the reason that there is no happiness or enthusiasm in the inner in a big gathering of so many persons. I do not know why often my inner starts sobbing. My condition is such that there is no effect of spring or autumn ever on me and nobody can bring loneliness also. If I call the condition as limit of melancholy even then it does not seem proper. Now the condition is like the food without salt, but the inner does not care for it. It appears as if neither I know how to talk nor I know any work. If anybody may not tell me to work and may not talk to me up to the end of life, I can do nothing. I do not know anything. I have no manners to talk even. I do not know what has happened to me that the love for others is not at all generated in me. It is not even with my beloved 'Master' also. That is why there comes no happiness or enthusiasm in the inner. Every person of the world appears to me like my Guru (Teacher) even then there comes never any love in my inner for others.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 749

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
25.6.60

Received your kind letter for Tauji. Glad to hear its contents.

Everybody is well here. I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I do not know what is this that while feeling all the conditions the condition remains unseen. I do not know why I feel some check or covering over them though all the conditions remain open to me. The condition appears quite clear and open inside it. When I cross the point it seems that it has been covered by a divine curtain. I do not know what is this that the condition of every one (Satsangi) seems to me very loving. There was a great craving to go to Shahjahanpur from home but that becomes quite ordinary when I go there as if I have not gone to some special place. I do not know what is this that there is left no power in me. I am not the doer of anything. Neither I have the power for devotion nor the power to love 'Him'. Neither I have the power to remember nor to forget even the 'Master'.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 750

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
1.7.60

You must have received my one letter. Hope you must be well now. I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I do not know what has happened to me that when any new Abhyasi or person comes to me for Pooja, I remain sitting quiet. I do not know anything to talk. I can not understand that how should I make myself awake, alert and sharp. I become silent to such an extent that I do not have any remembrance of doing prayer to 'Him'. I can not even do this much. Such an inactive condition is this that when the person coming for Pooja himself starts talking to me, then after talking some time, I am able to say something on becoming active.

Now the condition is such that there is neither any power in the eyes to see my Sri Babuji nor not to see 'Him'. There is nothing. Neither I have strength to remember the world nor to forget it. Each and every particle of inward and outward has remained in the condition, as it was before. I have neither any power to progress nor there is any power or strength which may make me perfect to progress. Neither I have power to unite with the 'Master' nor I have strength to become separate from 'Him'. Both the hands are open. What about the heart, the inner and outer is also lying open. Each and every atom, has become the form of a simple natural condition. Today at 7 O' Clock in the morning, you have kindly placed me on the point V1 after crossing the point U1. Even each and every particle of the body has attained the one natural condition. I do not know what is the reason that though the condition remains shallow but going deep, my condition remains humble before everybody. Everybody seems respectable to me.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 751

Reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
18.7.60

We all are well here and hope you all will also be well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now the condition is quite calm and quiet. All the particles and molecules of the body inside and outside are totally silent. It is wrong to use the word peaceful or silence for such a condition. Silence or calmness has prevailed all around and I do not want to sit totally silent. I have to reach my 'Master' in whatever way it is possible. But it all depends on my Master and I am sure that 'He' will be kind enough in this respect. I had written you once that my inner self

immersed itself in something and has lost its identity. But now I see that it is not the case because my heart reminds me of something: But Babuji ! I do not know that about what it reminds me. But this reminder or remembrance is a source of delight to me as it brings me back to senses. I do not know what is delightful to me. I would have certainly forgotten my Sri Babuji and I fail to remember 'Him'. I do not know why I can not possibly say that I would have liked and loved anybody or anything else except my Sri Babuji. I am myself not satisfied with my spiritual progress, because there is no rest in my heart, hence what can I do.

Now the condition is such that I do not get any information about Nature, whether it is or it is not. It has some work or not. God knows what has happened to me that I feel no activity anywhere around me. Everything is calm and quiet. If this condition persists for some more time, I will become quite useless. I remain using my mind and heart myself, otherwise everything would have become standstill. But the truth is that it is not in my power to use them. I can use them due to the grace and kindness of them my Master.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 752

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
28.7.60

Received no letter from you since long we are worried about you. Please inform us soon about your welfare. I am now writing about my spiritual progress whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

God knows what has happened to me that in spite of remain speaking it seems to me that I am silent. Despite remain singing everything within and outside me, seems quite silent. There seems to be no sound and movement in my

nerves. In fact there is no movement, hence it is not felt. It can be said that I do not let myself remain idle although I have nothing to do. I keep myself involved in something or the other, even then seeing all my condition I feel as if the condition remains unseen. Only my guess-work serves in the work in the spiritual as well as in the worldly field.

It seems to me that I am automatically following you all the time in every work. I am totally ignorant of your work and your way of living, even then I am following you in a natural way. I do not know what you do and what you do not do, but my both internal and physical power are attached to you. I have become one with you, because I see that everything remains attracted towards you. Even though I remain unaware of this attraction, but when there is a flash of consciousness even in unconsciousness, I feel like that. The truth is that if you may not be kind enough to own me, it will become impossible for me to live. I have not as much strength that I may be able to embrace you. I do not know whether I think anybody as mine, because I am totally ignorant although I remain in full senses. But when the name of any Satsangi is taken I feel as if the name of my near and dear has been taken. There are particular facts of this particular system and I neither know about them nor I understand them. I some how write them.

Yours must humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 753

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
10.8.60

Hope you would have received my letter. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition now is such that I do not at all realize that I am moving forward and I have to reach my Master. I do not feel anything. Not only this I have no knowledge whether I at all move in this world or not. It seems to me that the limit of

my eye-sight has also been broken away with the result that everything looks alike whether my eyes are open or closed, and whether there is light or darkness. In fact there is nothing like limit, within and outside me. Moreover, the condition of limitlessness is also not felt. A sort of dimness within and outside remains itself with me in every phase of life i.e., sorrow or joy and pain or comfort.

My condition now is such that I am unaware of any sort of estimation. I had written you earlier about descending a wave of divine power on me but now each and every particle and molecule of my body has become the form of that divine power. It has also become a mobile and immobile form of the whole store (Power). Not only this, all my molecules and particles have spread themselves after getting shattered. My whole has now seemingly adopted a uniform, homogenous condition.

Amma conveys her blessings and love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 754

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
20.8.60

Vishnu had come here yesterday, and I came to know about your health through him. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Yesterday night at about 1 a.m. when I was concentrating for the expansion of the Mission towards Madras, it seemed to me that a dim and somewhat thick fog was spreading. I started to runover and clean it by the grace of the Master. It took so many hours and by 8 a.m. in the morning I became sure that there was no more fog. Then I got inner satisfaction, but I failed to understand as to what it was. I am unable to concentrate in that way due to headache, hence I fail to strike the right point. When such a phenomenon took place, I could not think as to what it was. At that time I was simply crazy for doing it. I have

now completed the spiritual journey of the point 'V1'; hence my heart can not move freely, even then it remains directed upward. I still feel that I am absorbed in each power and work of the Master. Although I have now no strength and capacity and no devotion to do anything and to give and take anything, only the Master goes on giving and I take everything by 'His' grace and kindness. Although 'He' manages and balances everything. If anybody may not ask me to do any work I will not be capable of doing anything till the end of my life.

Amma conveys her blessings and love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 755

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
31.8.60

Hope you would have received my letter. I was not feeling well for the last two or three days due to the swelling in the tonsils. Today I am quite well and you need not worry. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now all my points etc. have expanded and got Laya with the Master. I do not feel about any point within me, hence I think that all these Points have got Laya with the Master. I do not know what has happened to me that neither I am in any circle nor I am on any Point nor any bondage. But on the other hand I write that I have completed the spiritual journey of Point V1 and both the statements are true. Only my Master knows about this condition. It seems to me that a misty and forgetfulness type of condition is spread all over the total condition. There always remains a sort of craving within me which does not want anything, instead it makes me melancholy. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 756

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
7.9.60

I came to know about your welfare through Narain Bhai Saheb. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My whole forehead had enlightened suddenly with an unexpected and peculiar sort of Divine Light while doing Pooja at night on 2nd September, 1960 and it became totally empty. There was even no trace of bones and flesh. The flow of vibration was such that at first I began to sweep of the body thinking that the ants were moving, but it was, in fact, something else. There was vibration in the whole back right from behind the head. The bones of the back-bone have become seemingly loose as if there is no bone anywhere, due to the softness of the back. All the particles of the body had become the form of softness. Although there was vibration in the whole body including the nerves but it was felt more in the left side of the back. There was more pain behind the head and it used to become severe during concentration, hence I did not do anything knowingly. But what the 'Master' did, I could not know.

My condition has become totally blank or empty and has drank the whole of softness. The whole body within and outside has become the form of softness or in other words softness itself has become my form. But it is strange that despite this condition I have no attachment with any condition. All the conditions are mine but I am not related to any of them. I am only of my 'Master'.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi.

Letter No. 757

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
11-9-60

Hope you will be well. My health is quite good. I am now writing about my spiritual condition, whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It seems for the last three or four days as if the ants are biting in all the particles of the whole body. This sort of feeling used to give, at first time some thrill and comfort to the heart, but if this feeling continued for more than two minutes, the heart began to feel restlessness. The Master has therefore done some such miracle that at the very outset of such a feeling, I became lost somewhere. But now I have realized the meaning of 'losing'. It means regaining our senses. But now everything has reversed. My condition has now become beyond softness and humility. As I wrote to you earlier that it remains unseen although I remain seeing it. "What remains in not seeing it", is actually my condition. I do not feel that I really realize what I write. Moreover, whether it is my condition or it is the condition of somebody that I am writing about. Now the whole system has come in a reversed order and has become new. But I fail to feel any novelty in it. Now while writing my condition, it remains stable.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter no. 758

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranaam.

Lakhimpur
19-9-60

Hope you will be well. We all are also well here. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I have no words to pay you thanks or express my gratitude to you for making me to cross the point V₁ and also to pull me up to the point W₁. Now there is so much improvement in my condition that there is not even a pin-point touch of Maya in it although I have love and attachment with everybody. The condition has totally become stable and pure and even in the external and internal factors can not touch it, although I am somewhat affected with it. I am like a simple, ordinary human being but nothing can touch my pure and stable condition. Whatever I am, I am yours. It also happens that after crossing the point, I get some sort of rest so far as my inner restlessness is concerned. But I want to reach and meet you again and again. God knows the reason why I never feel any sort of bliss which always remained in my inner.

Moreover, there is neither rest nor restlessness in my present condition. Besides this I neither feel peace any time nor there is any disturbance inwardly or outwardly. On one side my condition remains so called 'Masterly' and on the other side it is so very humble that I fail to understand my actual condition. In fact my condition has the colour of duality.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to my younger brothers and sisters

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 759

My dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
10-10-60

Received your letter. Your progress seems to be slow because your condition is expanding in a lonely place; hence there is restlessness in your condition.

The floods came here twice. One on October one and the other on October two. Two feet or three feet of water had surrounded the house and it (the water) had spread for ten to twelve feet inside the gate. It did not spread farther. Neither it entered into the room nor in the courtyard. But the whole

crop has been destroyed. Now the water has left the house and its (water) level is also receding in the river gradually. Now there is nothing to fear about.

All are well here. My Pranam to Amma and Chaubeyji. Blessings to your brothers and sisters.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 760

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
9-10-60

Hope you would have received my letter. Today Tauji is going to Lucknow and from there he will reach Shahjahanpur. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

What I may write about my condition ! My spiritual progress is so slow that I am feeling irritated of myself. Now I do not wish that I may have any experience. I only crave that I may some how reach my 'Master'. Even then I feel a sort of condition but it is not stable, it remains creeping. It seems to me now that my condition requires cleaning again and again, hence I feel some sort of irritation in my nature. Whatever may happen, I have to somehow own you, the greatest wealth of my life and it will happen otherwise I can not survive.

My condition is conditionless. Now I am unable to understand my condition. I even fail to know whether there is any depth in my condition or it merely remains shallow. I am just like an ordinary human being of the world. I do not even know whether I have now any wish to achieve God or not. The 'Master' does not inform me about 'His' whereabouts and I am without any identity of mine and also without any wish to meet 'Him'. My worldly and spiritual wishes have gone somewhere. Only the pen is in my hand but I have nothing to write about.

During meditation I have nothing to think about. What may I do that the empty part of my heart may get filled up to the brim by the love for my Babuji. The truth is that I could not love my Master whole heartedly.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 761

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
12-10-60

Hope you will be well. I am also well. As per your instructions I remain careful about my health. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now my condition has become so ordinary that if I talk to the wives and children of my servants, I fail to differentiate between them and myself. Everything inside and outside has become the same and similar. If I talk to the children of a sweeper, I tend to become like them and if I talk about some saints and sages, I reach the higher level of their standard. The fact is that I do not know what actually I am. My condition is now nothing. My condition is now conditionless. It seems that I have lost my senses. Moreover I do not understand as to how far my condition has expanded. It is as it is. It never shrinks and never appears before me, hence I fail to understand about it. Earlier when I used to see you, I found myself totally assimilated in you and on coming back to my senses I used to find you pervading within me. Then I felt very contented. But now why all these things have disappeared I do not understand.

The fact is that it is not possible for me to do any Sadhna or meditation. Love and devotion now never arises in my heart; everything has therefore disappeared. The condition is now clear and pure. It is the grace of my Master. All sorts

of faculties and tendencies which were within me have now vanished. There is no faculty or tendency within me now. You may know better about all this.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Your most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 762

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
23-10-60

Received your letter addressed to Sri Tauji and noted the contents. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such that I had come with open or empty hands and I am still in the same condition. My fist is open as ever. Now there is no spiritual power in my inner. If I may not inspire and invoke it there is no condition worth mentioning. Not only my innerself, even all the particles within and outside me, seemingly often go to sleep. But there is something which I do not know. It is in me or in my Master. It is in my condition or in my Master. When I try to awake it, it gets awakened and then again sleeps. God knows why my Master does not mend me. Although 'He' will blame me in this respect, and I admit it as well that I do not remember my beloved Master but I am helpless. I am also innocent and free of any charge because I am not capable of remembering my beloved. He is so good and lovely that He can not be observed in the thoughts and remembrance of this humble daughter. Even then 'He' is mine and I belong to Him.

The humility of my heart has become such that every human being appears to me my respected elder. The smoke-like white clouds over cast (not my condition) my whole Form internally and externally and there after fly away. Although the word 'smoke' seems very heavy and dense for my condition, but I fail to find any appropriate word for

expressing my condition. There is lot of humility in my heart but my head does not want to bow down before anybody. I had started this Pooja with this wish and craving that you may remain present before my eyes and I may love you wholeheartedly and may assimilate you in my heart and the same wish and craving is still present having the same intensity. In other words there has not come any difference between the present condition and the condition of that time. Both my Master and my condition are the same as ever. What may I say?

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Your Most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 763

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
2-11-60

Received your all the letters. Your condition is going on well. I remain observing the conditions of Satsangis here but my heart remains inclined subconsciously towards the people of South. I will be going to Delhi on the 15th Nov. by the evening train and from there I will leave for South India on the evening of 17th Nov. and will return by 15th or 16th of January. The Annual function of the Mission will start from 20th January 1961. Basant will be celebrated on 21st January.

You may write to Kesar that she may do some prayer to God daily at night and concentrate on this point that all the people of South are joining the Mission. You may also devote some time for this when you are well. I am sending the programme for you.

My Pranam to Amma and Chaubeji.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 764

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
30-10-60

Hope you would have received my letter. Narain Bhai Saheb will also reach you tomorrow and he will remind you of all of us. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now I remain without any condition and I now fail to understand whether the thoughts develop in me or I move here and there without thoughts. The condition remains homogenous. I do not even know as to why I remain moving here and there without any purpose although I remain doing work. I do not even realise whether I have peace or I am restless. So far as my condition is concerned, it can be said that the 'Simplicity' has itself descended and it has become my Form. Although I do not gain or lose anything but what I may say (it is beyond me to understand). Perhaps the condition remains so light that it has become a part of my nature, that I get irritated soon and thereafter become normal. Now nothing is in my control.

There is neither the pangs of separation nor the joy of meeting with me. What is my condition? I remain forwarding my 'move' and losing at every move (movement) but now the chance of forwarding my move does not come. What and how should I do? How will I achieve my Sri Babuji and how will I have 'His' Darshan and be blessed? I have to achieve 'Him' because 'He' is mine and I belong to 'Him'. My condition has become such as if the darkness has swallowed me or I am now sitting after swallowing all the light, and darkness. There is neither any path to tread on nor there is any guide to show me the right way. I am unable to understand as to how I will reach and meet 'Him'. Earlier when I used to go to Shahjahanpur I used to feel that you will meet me. Both I and you will be very happy. But now when I think of going to shahjahanpur, I feel somewhat happy but there is no such thing like craving or joy of meeting. Suddenly this thought

strikes me that are you there? I then also doubt whether you have gone to South. You may know better about it.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 765

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
12-11-60

Received your kind letter It was a pleasure to go through it. You are going to South India for the work of the Mission. I and Kesar both will do the work that you have asked us to do. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

You have written that your condition is going on well, but my condition is such that what to speak of doing labour, I am never reminded of my Master and if I remember the Master, I do not feel that I am remembering the Master. Most probably all the rays of purity which used to emerge out from me have now got themselves immersed into me. I am finding myself totally nil from the parts of Sadhna (meditation, cleaning and prayer). I find myself nil in every faculty: There is always a sort of margin in your heart for the work that you have entrusted upon me, hence there is also a sort of 'Margin' in that unlimited power of which you are the centre. My body is no doubt weak but my heart and mind receive power from this centre i.e. 'you' hence there is no question of any sort of weakness. My heart remains involved subconsciously in certain work but I fail to understand as to where and in which work it remains involved. I do not know whether I am writing about my condition or your condition.

Now the condition is such that my body has no connection with my heart and desires, but it seems that the connection with my every particle has gone away from me. It has no relationship with anybody but all the works go on as usual. A balanced condition of all my relations and attachments has spread everywhere, which was always present, is present

and shall always remain present. It has by itself no speciality and importance. I do not know what has happened to me. Either I have no speciality or as I remain saying "the Master and God" etc. and have surrendered myself to Him but I do not find any speciality and importance in Him. Whatever may be the case I am of the Master and the Master is mine, although I may have no virtues. I do not know whether it is my condition or the condition of the condition or the condition of a poor and helpless person (myself).

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 766

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
12-11-60

It was a great pleasure to come to know about you through brother Putti Babu. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

According to you, after reaching the highest summit of spirituality the person realises the highest type of relief and direction of the path to follow. But God knows what has happened to me that even the word 'reach' has lost itself somewhere. When I dive deep into its bottom, I do not find anything. How will I then reach the path that will lead me to the Master when the word 'reach' is beyond my conception and I do not absorb myself in it. The question of absorbing arises only then when I have not even moved a step forward in the field of spirituality. That craving within me which used to inform me about my condition or that thing which itself informed me of the Master is now itself in Him. I was having some prayer with the Master but now I do not remember that prayer. Even if I try to recollect with all the sincerity, but I fail to recollect and remember. Everything within and outside me is sleeping. Each and every particle within and outside me is seemingly in deep slumber and does not get awake. If and when I get hurt, I get awakened for a moment and thereafter I again remain unaware of everything. I know that when I get

awakened, the deep craving within me, the pure remembrance and the Divine face of my Master also will get awakened. But I do not even realise my own secrets as to what is happening. You may know better about it.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 767

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
2-9-61

Hope you will be well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

God knows what happens to me that I become involved so much in the work that you entrusted upon me, for doing that I for the time being forget to read even my own condition.

My condition is such that I like that transmission about which the heart may not get any information. Earlier my condition was such that I used to become restless like a fish out of the water when I was not reminded of my Master but now my condition is such that when I try to recollect and remember Him, I feel uneasiness and restlessness, like a fish out of water. It seems to me that the spiritual journey of the 'Point' is over but my own labour does not bear fruit.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 768

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
16-9-61

Hope you would have received my letter. We all are

well here and hope the same at your place. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now my condition is such that when I am reminded of remembering the Master, I find myself in a prayer-like condition. But I do not understand as to what sort of prayer it is. I try to think much about it but no thought strikes me. I am then compelled to think that I would have done some prayer earlier but now I have forgotten that. Only Master may know about that condition. You and you only are the centre of my body, soul, meditation and prayer. In fact you are my consciousness.

Now my condition is such that my mind itself fails to understand it in spite of my best efforts. Sometimes I understand it in a natural and usual way and then I write about it, hence I get delayed in writing you letter. I do not understand what to write and how to write.

When I had gone to you on Janmashtmi, the spiritual journey of Point W1 had already come to an end, hence there is no field left for any further movements. Often I feel melancholy. I had written you earlier that it seems that Fanahiyat (condition of surrender) has been surrendered, but now I do not feel any such condition, hence what I may write to you. The condition has become somewhat restless. I fail to understand as to why it has happened. The limit of faith and firmness within me is also broken and every sort of power remains present on the command of the Master. Hence I can say that the Master's order is the centre of my power.

I will not call my condition as spiritual condition. A matured condition has immersed in me and is getting Laya. I had written to you about this condition earlier, but now the condition seems to me quite smooth. This condition has become my Form. My condition is so dry and dead-like that due to it, I feel that I have no thoughts when I sit to write any article etc. How may I write then? My whole that is inner, heart and body is felt like the Form of my Sri Babuji. The condition is immersed knowingly or unknowingly in my

condition. No other thought arises in me. It seems that there is no origin of the thoughts anywhere. If anybody begins to talk out of enthusiasm, the similar thoughts begin to arise in me, and thereafter they get subsided. Now I see that the stream of thoughts begin to flow in me automatically, but I fail to co-relate myself with them.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 769

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
20-9-61

Received no news from you since long. We are worried about you. Please inform us about your welfare soon. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

There is now nothing like thinking power and condition worth the name in me. I do not also feel any weakness or strength in me. The body remains very light. I do not feel any sort of relationship with it. It seems to me that there comes a slight change in my condition, but I remain unchanged. There comes no change in me.

I do not feel any sort of patience or satisfaction with my condition. The heart remains feeling a sort of craving. There seems no disturbance in my inner or outer self. Each and every particle of my body has become stable in a natural and calm condition. But the heart remains restless. I have to reach and meet you. It is the natural and intense desire of the heart. The condition was such upto now that the scene remained changing but the station remained the same but now it can be said that the very condition which was the cause of or which gave us this condition, that very stable condition has penetrated into my each pore and particle. I am not getting any field to move forward. Now you may kindly support your

daughter. Usually I use the words 'natural' or 'simple' for my condition but my condition is even lighter than that, and I fail to use appropriate word for the same. I may use the word 'light' for the body but even the body has become subtle. You may know better about it.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 770

Most reverend and respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
20-9-61

Received your letter addressed to Sri Tauji. Now I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It seems to me that my heart has sunk into the deep sea of detachment, and it does not emerge out of it. In fact I do not know about the condition of detachment and I realise it only when there is some sort of shock or jerk. The condition goes back to the position from where it comes and then I forget as to which condition had come in my vision. The same is the condition with my sleep. It remains disturbed and I never have a sound sleep. Now the condition of my surrender or any other practice etc. is totally unknown to me. I see the virtues and I try to adopt them but now I fail in all these matters. I am so humble that I feel that I lack each and every virtue. Now I have no power to make myself and I have no power to pay everybody in the same coins so far as behavior is concerned. Everything is going on as usual and it is not possible that I may interfere in it from my own side.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 771

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
14-10-61

Narain Dadda had come yesterday. He told me about your health. We are highly concerned to come to know about your breathing-trouble. May God give you early recovery. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition now is such that I can not do any work given by the 'Master' seriously for more than two or three minutes. I do it repeatedly by thinking again and again otherwise I fail to do it for more than two or three minutes. The same is the case while giving Pooja, that besides cleaning, I may go on doing it very lightly but I can not do pooja seriously for more than two or three minutes. My heart becomes restless. Now I can not do anything seriously.

The outcome or result of meditation should be the concentration or stability of thoughts but now my case is reverse. If during meditation my thoughts may begin to concentrate on one point for more than a minute, it seems to me as if I am living like a living dead and soon after some unknown power creates some disturbance in my condition. I still fail to get any peace at heart. There always remains some sort of pain in the heart. It is also strange that the real condition and my 'living' is the same stable condition in which I can not sit peacefully even for a minute. Some power remains pulling me from there.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 772

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
23-11-61

Hope you will be well. We all are well here. I am now

writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It seems to me that my living and stay is in a stable condition but some divine power keeps me pulling but the direction of that pull remains upward. I am thankful to you for your unlimited kindness because I am simply a domestic girl whose nature is just like an ordinary worldly human being who remains busy in the worldly affairs. I am not reminded of the Master, even after a lot of- persuasion. You are pulling her (Kasturi) as well towards yourself by your kind, graceful, lotus-like hands without bringing it to my knowledge. My condition is just like a 'wonder'. It seems to me that I am penetrating into it. You can better tell all about it.

Amma conveys her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 773

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam,

Bareilly
16-12-61

I am not feeling well these days but there is nothing to worry about. I am taking medicine and I will recover soon. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition now is such that wherever I go, I find everything negative. The heart wants and loves its beloved (positive) the most and it craves for the Master but gets negative and nothing else. Often I try to weigh and judge myself that if there is any lack of devotion on my part for meeting my Master but the condition within me is only negative. Sometimes the condition (negative) remains in me but my Master knows how it itself dissolves in the condition of Balance though I never think of it. The Master remains sitting in my inner self and remains doing something or the other. The humility and melting process that was present in

the inner self automatically is not found now. I myself serve only the Master and the Mission. This feeling always remains present in the inner self but I get only Negative in spite of my best efforts. I get a negative answer of each and every thought, feeling and effort. Loneliness has been given a very special requisite and place in every meditation but I find a very peculiar thing within me that my heart becomes restless in loneliness and feels at home in the presence of other persons. I fail to find out what I like and what I do not like. You may know better about it.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Keasturi

Letter No. 774

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
24-12-61

Received your letter addressed to my Tauji. It was a pleasure to note that you are now well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Earlier I used to feel the condition as condition but now it seems that condition is no condition. In other words I do not mark it. But it looks like a habit or nature that does not seem to be something different. It seems quite natural which has no special and separate identity of its own. The reading of the condition is therefore neither an easy job nor any special job. A special sort of indifference has become my natural tendency. Although it is not very appropriate to call it 'indifference', only a stable condition of negligence remains stable. It is also not proper to call the condition as stable but it is a condition of nothingness or condition of Balanced state. Now I find such a eye as against the inner sight which is totally blank. Whenever I think about my eye I find it neither in inner nor in outer. It seems that it is blank. The condition of the very inner sight resembles the same. I do not find my

system blank like the eye. System seems somewhat heavier than the condition and sight and therefore the bliss of this pious blankness does not pervade in the whole.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughters,
Kasturi

Letter No. 775

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam

Bareilly
17-4-62

Received no news from you since long. It is a matter of worry for us. Please write about you soon. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

God knows the reason why, when I reach and meet you, it serves as a soothing balm to me. The heart feels complete peace and rest. Although it is not possible for me to do Pooja, even then I sit for Pooja regularly. There was earlier a peculiar sort of firmness in my heart, but then a sort of forgetfulness prevailed and now it is not found at all. Neither there is any tiredness nor any firmness. I have been totally looted and I remain wandering empty handed, dumb and quiet. I remain mixing up with the world, hiding my silent, simple and empty condition. The whole system is lying deserted. Now I have no desire for the world nor for the spirituality. There is no effect of them on me. I have become quite calm and deserted.

It seems to me that I have reached the point 'X₁'. I feel that I have become very light after my illness. Moreover, when I sit for Pooja or meditation, everything seems to be aimless. The work of Pooja and meditation go on like all other worldly works. Not only this my whole life has become aimless. I think a lot that the mission of my life is to serve the 'Mission' but I fail to serve it wholeheartedly. These

thoughts inspire me only to a little extent and then come to a stop. I sometimes feel such a sort of intense thrilling sensation over the 'Nabhi' since about 12-14 days in the length of 6-7 fingers and even up to the six inches that I put my hands on that area.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 776

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
28-5-62

Hope you will be well. I am also going on well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It seems to me these days that my condition has become so light that I fail to feel it and move along with it. But I try to remain attached to my Master 'Sri Babuji' in thoughts. You had said that "efforts never go in vain". Yours this saying has impressed me a lot.

Somehow I have begun to feel that the Divine Power will certainly start flowing divine transmission in Bareilly. It seems to me that some clear and transparent condition has spread itself within and outside me and I find your presence in its base. Now when people say that everything is the expansion of Divine, the word expansion seems very ugly to me (because it hints to the limit). To me something seems spreading like a clear mirror in which only my picture is seen. Nothing else is seen, but there is no life in my saying.

My condition is such that it can not be compared to any element (TATVA). Even the AKASH TATVA seems much uglier than the condition. The depth of the condition can be found only by thinking that it is the condition of Sri Babuji. It seems that the spiritual journey of the point 'X1' has started by your kindness, even then I have lost all interest in the

worldly affairs. The truth is that I try to divert my heart towards the worldly affairs otherwise it will become very difficult to live in this world. The heart craves and becomes restless to assimilate anybody into itself. I remain absent-minded and the eyes quite blank. I feel nice during the period I write articles for the Mission, and pray for its expansion otherwise my heart remains restless even in the presence of so many persons in the house.

The function of the 'KUNDALINI' is seemingly such as if it is a power to link the 'BRAHMA' with the 'JEEVA' and the 'SAHASTRADAL' where it is located. It is the last stage for the human being to reach there with his own Sadhna with the help of the Divine Power and where he reaches higher than himself. Thereafter the power of the Guru helps him to move onward and higher. The devotion and power of the disciple only co-operates in it, therefore after awakening the Kundalini, it seems that the directions of his attention is upward. The living condition of the Kundalini is 'Adhomukhi' (downward), hence if it may get awakened before the attention becomes 'Urdhvamukhi' (upward), the tendencies of the human being become 'Adhomukhi' instead of 'Urdhvamukhi'. The learned Sadguru awakens it only then when the attention gets Laya in "Brahma Gati". I have written what I have been able to understand, the rest you may know.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 777

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
20-6.62

Received your letter. Dr. Vardhachari had written to me that he will soon send medicines for you. You would have got it by now. It is becoming difficult for you to express your

condition and I also do not find words to express your condition. It means that you have attained that pure condition after which the world of words begin.

Blessings to children.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No.778

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam,

Bareilly
2-8-62

Hope you will be well. I have received the medicine sent by Dr. Vardhachari. Now I am well. Please do not worry for me. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I saw a dream that some planets were running away. One planet got burst and the fire broke out everywhere and thereafter the water began to flow out from it and it (water) spread in all the directions. At first I saw in the dream that you had given me some very high power and I had owned it. You thereafter explained some of the salient features of that power and that I understood. After that I saw that scene concerning the planet. I remained trying to recollect some of the points that you had explained to me but I failed to recollect anything.

God knows what has happened to me that outside I used to remember my Babuji continuously and this thought always struck me that you are with me although I could not experience 'His' sacred face. But now what to speak of the holy face outside, I fail to recollect you despite my best efforts and if I may remain concentrating nothing special happens. Neither I feel anything about Pooja nor His thought stays in the heart. I remain concentrating on the thought of the thought. Earlier I used to take devotional interest in singing the Bhajans of Kabir and Meera but now I have no interest and liking in singing those Bhajans. Neither there is absorbness nor love. It all seems like a dry "Kirtan", hence there is no interest in

singing. It seems that nature wants some sort of Destruction-work from me. Such things come before me.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 779

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam,

Bareilly
2-9-62

Hope you would have received my letter. We all are well here and hope the same from you. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I have no words to pay thanks to you for helping me in crossing the point 'X1' and pulling me up to the point 'Y1'. After coming from your place I am feeling a sort of purity. Now the feelings of any sort do not arise. The limit of feeling has come to end. Nevertheless my heart remains craving. But this craving infuses a sort of life in me. There is firmness in me and there comes no hindrance in the work of the Master. I see that since you have decided to go to Assam, the people of that place are getting more inclined towards the Mission. It seems to me that I have immersed myself into the eye of Sri Babuji and I am also lost in them. I do not find myself into the blank eyes of the Master because it seems that my eyes have also become blank. The condition of nothingness or zero is becoming more and more deep.

Now my condition is such that there is no condition of mine. No feeling or inspiration arises in my heart. Earlier everything seemed to me the same and similar. Every living being appeared to me similar but now they appear as they are. There is nothing special about them. After thinking repeatedly about the greatness and speciality of Sri Babuji, I try to attach myself to Him but there comes no change in the condition. Every thing is normal and natural without any change in the condition.

It goes on as ever. Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 780

Most reverend and respected Sri Babuji
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
29-9-62

Received no letter from you since long. Kindly inform me soon about your health. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is that there is no condition. There is nothing to think and to understand, hence there is no question of understanding. Moreover I can not think that I have no understanding. I can only say that the condition is as it is. Kasturi is as she was without any change or difference; It seems that I have regained my senses. Now I may sit for Pooja or not but if anybody says "Stop meditation", I feel a sort of shock but without affecting me. I feel such sort of restlessness pervading within me that I fail to get myself attached to the Master even if I may do Pooja. Moreover there is no question of thinking that the Master is far from me, but a sort of craving within me does not let me sit peacefully. My Sri Babuji, now both peace and restlessness are the same to me. Not only this even both the pain and its medicine or cure seem same, and similar to me. The condition is quite simple. My inner and outer are both the same there is no artificiality. It does not seem to me that I am self made or somebody has made me. I do not feel (whether) anybody is my mother or anybody is my father.

It seems that not only my condition has become the form of pensiveness, but it (pensiveness) seems to come out from each and every particle of my body. It seems that I remain absorbed in myself. Each and every particle of the body seems scattering. Such a deep condition is there as if the whole body has become lifeless, but some power saves me from drowning

fully within myself and it seems to pull me out. It seems that if He may not pull me out and may let me drown, I would become lifeless. This deep pensiveness seems to come out from my Inner. The pensive and monotonous heart wants that I may remain lying with eyes closed but I do not feel rest when it is coming out from my own Inner. There is so much restlessness in me as if the life is oozing out. My condition is like a restless soul fluttering in a vibrationless field. But it seems to me that this restlessness is also vibrationless. It is something very peculiar in the particles of my body.

It seemed to me in the dream to night that I remained with you throughout the whole night on your feet. I saw that you are eating bread lovingly and I am also serving you with great devotion. Consequently I remained very happy throughout the whole day today. My condition became such as if there was a light shower of water in a dry desert. But I wonder and I am still thinking that what you are asking me to give. What I am giving and what you are eating although I am running to give you something and you are also eating it. There was no food to serve. Hence did you remain hungry because of my great zeal? Did I give you what you had asked for or what I had given you. I am sorry that I was not in my senses but I am today puffed up with joy inwardly and outwardly. My condition is such as if there is showers in a desert. Will I be fortunate enough that my Master will ever come here so that I may serve Him food wholeheartedly. There is nothing in the world that I may offer to you. Only that whatever you have very kindly given me is offered to you.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 781

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
15-11-62

Hope you would have received my letter. I am now writing

about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition remains always so dull that I do not want to think of anything. I do not want even to think due to my dull condition whether I am sitting, lying or moving. It seems that my spiritual journey of the point 'Y1' has become complete. The condition is such that it seems to me that neither I have heart, mind nor soul. Only 'I' is present. Neither there is remembrance of the Master nor love and craving. This ego is of such type that I am dominant in it. Either there is thought of my Form or there is no such thing. There is not a feeling of mind. There is no importance of the word 'special'. Only the 'I' remains in it idle and in pensive condition.

I deeply wish these days that I may get some order from my Master and this does not let me live peacefully. The commanding power is emerging out from my each and every particle. It has become in a natural way that I have a command over each and everybody. My condition is such paradoxical that on one side the condition is so dull that I do not wish to think of anything and on the other side I have a commanding power in my each and every particle and that Light seems to wish to receive order from 'you'. It can be said that a new kind of Light of the ego is emerging out from me. But in this ego neither I am present nor my physical Form nor anything else. You may know better about it.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 782

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
5-12-62

Received your letter. Go on doing prayer as I had asked you to do. It has a very less effect at present. I think that on

the Bareilly station I had pulled you up to the point X1 or Y1 (you may know it better). Write to me after observing and examining it. I am afraid that I have forgotten it.

Blessings to your brothers and sisters. My Pranam to Amma and Chaubey ji.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 783

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
14-12-62

It was a pleasure to receive and go through your letter. I will certainly go on doing the work that you have asked me to do. Now I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

You pulled me up very kindly from the point Y1 to the point Z1 on the 16th or 17th Nov. I do not feel that I have started the spiritual journey as yet. Today it seems clear than yesterday.

Yesterday I saw such a dream that I am restless and I am flying very fast while sitting in a train. Kesar is also very anxious to follow me. Now I am seeing one peculiar thing. Neither there is subtle body in me, nor physical body nor causal body nor soul. Nothing is felt by me. When I speak out these words i.e., subtle body, physical body and causal body and soul, it seems that only you are present. But that does not have that charming and loving face of you. It seems that you have got Laya into my whole in a melted state and when I begin to feel happy by such a feeling, it seems that the happiness is some other thing which is not present in me. It has got a separate identity. I do not feel anything else except internal restlessness about which I myself do not know what it is.

An essay is to be written on the subject, "To advise is good, provided it is given to the self".

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 784

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
7-3-63

You are at point A2 and your spiritual journey of that point has already started. Your experience is correct.

My Pranam to your mother and father. Blessings to your brothers and sisters.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 785

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
14-3-63

Received your kind letter and noted the contents. Kindly continue showering kindness on your this poor daughter. Now I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is such that it seems that I remain moving here and there without any purpose despite the fact that I do a lot of work. The heart feels such sort of loneliness that the condition seemingly remains always deserted. God knows the reason that why my Master is lost in my thought. Now I am not informed of such a condition at all even for a moment as earlier I felt.

You have very kindly placed me on the point A2 on the 14th Feb. 63 after pulling me out from the Point Z1. It seems that the faith and regard have both got Laya automatically in a stable condition. In other words, it is the result of the whole spiritualism.

It seems that I am undertaking the spiritual journey of the point A2. The condition is such that my inner self and outer self and all the particles of my body have become the form of blankness, and melancholy. I may remain sitting where the entertainment is going on but I feel that there is melancholy, emptiness and darkness all around me. I do not know where my heart is drowned. Only this blankness and desertness is my consciousness.

It seems that I have undertaken half the spiritual journey of the Point A2. God knows what sort of journey it is that the condition is like that of the corpse. I do not feel life anywhere within me, even then Master is so kind that there is a deep and strong craving within me for moving forward in such a journey. I do not want to undertake any more spiritual journey of every place, but I long to meet my Master. I do not know about my Master that how is He, and how shall my Sri Babuji meet me? My condition is a mixed one of meeting and separation. My experience is not like the experience but it is like an accepted thing. I remain forgetting. The experience is so simple that I may call it experience or not, both are the same.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 786

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
25-4-63

You would have received my letter. Ammaji is quite well now. My health has also improved. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition for the last five or six days is such as if I feel sleepy although on sleeping, the condition of sleeping does not exist. Although I feel sleepy but I do not want to be down. There is nothing like intoxicating effect but the world appears charmless and devoid of any attraction. Often there is such

a whimsical condition that I am living in a corpse-like condition. In fact I do not realize that there is anything like life. Each and every thing looks blank and desolate or forlorn. I used to take keen interest in music. But now I do not take interest in music etc. The songs seem inaudible to me or even on hearing I forget it. It seems that I am moving forward encircled by silence and desolation and I do not feel peace. The condition is quite desolate where there is no life and charm. I am undertaking a spiritual journey of such a place where there is no life and no charm and no beauty. There is no life even in the spiritual journey. Even then what the Master has given me, does not seem bad. I like everything by my heart. It seems that I live within a circle. There is freshness even though I feel sleepy.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 787

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
9-5-63

Hope you would have received my letter. I am highly concerned about your welfare. Ammaji is now better. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

By the grace of the Master, my spiritual condition is heading towards His feet. The condition is totally blank like a beggar, who has nothing on his own. Though I am having a body but it does not seem to be my own. I touch my body, I take food and I put dress but nothing seems to belong to me. Earlier my condition was a forlorn one but now I always remain in full senses. You are my heart and soul and even in my thoughts I remain taking your name and remembering you, even then I do not feel that you are mine. My condition is this that you are my life. My condition is such a stable one within and outside me as well as in all the particles of my body that

will never be defiled or dirty. But my heart remains restless but I do not know its reason. It seems that the spiritual journey of Point A2 is at the verge of coming to an end and the eyes want to see beyond that Point.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 788

Reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
24-7-63

I came to know about your welfare by Narain Bhai Saheb. Everybody is well here. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Since I have come to know about your illness and bad health through the letter of Master Saheb, I am praying and along with the power of the Master, when I think to take that illness upon my body, both His and my body seem to be one. Although you are my life, heart and soul, but I am incapable of serving you in any way.

I am totally ignorant about my spiritual condition. Although I understand something, but I fail to understand and write everything. I feel that I am moving very slowly and my heart feels restless. The spiritual journey of the Point A2 has come to an end and that is the reason that I feel more restlessness. What may I write? My condition is without any condition. The experience is just like an accepted thing hence there is nothing to understand. Only you can understand it.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 789

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
3-9-63

You would have received my letter. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

You very kindly placed me on the Point B2 on 15th August 63. The condition now is such that there is neither any knot nor name of Maya (materialism) in my most subtle innerself. So far the thoughts and feelings can reach deeper within me, there is no attachment of mine worth the name. Everything has become the same and similar. If I may think of the life-force, your breathing has seemingly become my breathing. I feel like that. God knows what is within me. A sort of firmness has developed within me. Either it remains sleeping or I remain unconcerned with it because I feel it only when I make up my mind to do even the smallest work entrusted by you. There is a vast field for me to cross and it seems that I am well acquainted with its each and every particle.

The condition is such that something is getting immersed within me. I felt a very light electric shock day before yesterday. I regained some sense for a moment. Although there was some sort of consciousness in that sense, but it was as if unconscious. I was in momentary consciousness, but it was not mine. Although I have no characteristics of Pooja, but I felt fine in that momentary consciousness, but before I may manage that sense I regained my original condition. Now my condition is usually such as if I am totally untouched by spirituality. My condition is such that I get irritated very soon. Although I try to control myself, but it seems that I have lost the battle without the Master's grace and kindness. When I reach and meet you, I then think that I am somewhat related to spirituality. Otherwise there is nothing. I always crave to remain lying on the feet of my Master and may remain connected to spirituality. During that period, my reading power becomes clear.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 790

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
24-9-63

Received your letter addressed to Sri Tauji and came to know about your welfare. It was a pleasure to note that you are healthy. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is opening like a closed tunnel. It seems that something is being lost within me - nay, it is penetrating within me. There is no matter inside but everything including the most subtle thing is getting immersed within me. The Master may know better about my condition. There is a new condition which is beyond my experience, elements (Tatvas) and subtlety. The condition can not be explained in words.

I saw such a dream one night, that in its remembrance my innerself has become an example of lightness. I saw that I lived with you for a pretty long time. I further saw that I am dying in any desolate and deserted place, where even the air can not go. I died but there was no trace of the dead-body. An unknown and unseen Kasturi died. I have said what I am capable of saying but I fail to express and write my condition fully.

My condition is such that I fail to know about my lightness. Perhaps it has also died. I now remain more restless than before. The heart feels a sort of monotony. The truth is that both my heart and soul have died. The condition is stable and the heart is restless. How may I remember you and how may I keep you in my remembrance? Nothing is under my control. I do all the works. I talk to everybody, laugh with everybody, attend functions but I find no interest in anything. I do not dislike anything as well, hence there remains monotony in the heart, even on attending any function also. Now nothingness has become minus from my experience. The whole condition has become like a corpse. It has become naked without any covering internally and externally. There

is now no happiness in living nor sorrow in dying. My condition is such that I do not feel at home anywhere.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 791

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
22-10-63

Hope you would have received my letter. I am feeling well and there is nothing to worry about. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

You have very kindly placed me on the point C2. You have also said that as we go further progressing power also increases. The Abhyasi gets peace on obtaining Samya-Awastha (Balanced state). You have also written that the dream was very good.

It seems that my condition has become stationary at one level. Due to this the condition has become very good and peaceful. My condition is such that I feel sleepy. You have said that "if sleep may be taken out from this condition, the real condition remains".

My condition is like that of a tired man who on reaching home goes to sleep in a care-free state. In spite of all pervading peace within and outside there arises a pang of craving in certain corner of my heart, and it automatically gets subsided in the heart. My condition is like that of a boiled milk which settles down after a short time and does not come out.

I am now enjoying a self satisfied condition on one side and on the other side each and every particle of my body becomes itself a craving. There is no peace. My heart remains calling "Babuji", Babuji" all the time but I fail to hear it. When the condition of forgetful state comes to senses, my condition becomes like that of a drowning man who continues

floating. When there is a drowning state the forgetfulness persists and when I come out of it, the craving pines and the forgetful condition is felt, otherwise a normal condition remains. I do not realise any element within and outside me. A balanced condition is pervading everywhere. The condition of Balance is my bedding and a simple condition of nothingness has become my covering.

I saw a dream in the morning and I had the knowledge of that dream although it was a dream. In the dream I felt very thirsty. I saw that I am asking for water. Some unknown and invisible person is giving me water to drink and I go on drinking water but it is strange that my thirst is not quenched although I go on drinking very tasty water. In the end my sleep was broken and I remained thirsty. But on getting up, the condition was very pure and sacred, but I can not explain it. You may know better about it. Amma conveys her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 792

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
8-11-63

You would have received my letter. I was not feeling well these days, but I will become well soon. You need not worry about me. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such that possibly it may come in my experience automatically otherwise I fail to concentrate for it; whatever may be the condition but neither there is any balance nor any disturbance. I am swimming in such a field. The condition is somewhat such that there is neither any feeling of oneness nor of duality. The whole is whole and there is no question about its feeling. There is neither any sea nor any plain, even then I am swimming. Neither I have

any power of meditation nor that of concentration. There is neither peace nor restlessness. There is nothing special. The condition is ordinary like that of an ordinary human being. But my innerself has become such a mirror in which there is no image even that of my Beloved. I have no inner. The condition is such due to which I can feel all the conditions. It prevails inside and outside me, because there is no connection or relation in saying inside and outside.

The condition is now dry which neither gets wet nor becomes dry. I myself have become imbodiment of it.

My Master! I have neither tears nor smiles. I have nothing to offer to my Beloved. Even then the condition is being looted or robbed internally. Now the Master may make me understand only that I may understand it. Otherwise everything is beyond my control. Since I went to you this time and you gave me sitting, my condition is becoming extraordinary. Although I do not know what I like but my heart wants to own it and it seems that the whole plain has converged and entered into my heart. The condition is such that God, who is the creator of all, has immersed into me. Perhaps this is the reason (as I had written you earlier) why I fail to see the true Form of anybody. Everybody is seen merely like a shadow. But now a sort of Reality remains. Due to my present condition everything is now visible to me and felt by me. I have neither that inner eye nor reason that may make me to realise anything.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 793

Reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
3-12-63

We all are well here and hope the same for you. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is somewhat peculiar these days. When I sleep at night, it seems that my whole body has become

numb and lifeless. After awakening it seems after five or six minutes that the life has come back in my body. I realise that my spiritual journey of point C2 has become complete and the heart craves for further progress. These days the heart is restless, the condition is restless and everything has become inert and numb inwardly and outwardly. It seems that all the particles of the body have become charged with spiritual power, but there is no vibration and activity at all. Even the death has died. There is silence everywhere, but every particle of inner and outer has become full of life with divine power. It seems that there is life in death and there is death in life.

My condition is such that my love has become omnipresent and I am unable to stop it. My tongue is quiet. My heart, mind and thoughts have all seemingly ended; hence on account of this, at first it becomes rather impossible for the thoughts to come for writing, but after I start writing, they pour from somewhere unknowingly although they do not arise. I suffer from deep despair these days. It is despair or any deep injury that keeps the outer and inner self subsided.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 794

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
1.1.64

Hope you must have received my and Kesar's letter. Amma ji is not feeling well these days, but you need not worry. She will get well soon. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is such that the heart begins to feel a sort of monotony. It seems that my place is not here, but somewhere else, but I do not know where it is. Such a condition persists

only for a few seconds but it is felt afterwards that it was some condition. Only a few days back I suddenly felt for a few seconds, Light even more dazzling than that of thousands of Suns but thereafter I swallowed it (light) somehow and after digesting it within ten minutes every thing became as normal. In fact there is neither any glow nor light in me now. If there is no darkness, I do not feel any light. It seems that the condition is continuously moving onward and getting Laya in silent moderation. It results into deep unlimited condition of indifference. The condition remains so silent and stable as if pain and pleasure have never taken birth here. There is nothing interesting in the condition except the Master's grace. It seems that the spiritual journey of point C2 has become complete. I have neither physical power nor spiritual power, nor any other power. Only you, my Beloved are with me.

My condition is of complete forgetfulness, but I do not know what it is. But the Master gives me something in that very condition. There is no one with whom I may enquire about this condition? I drowned myself in forgetfulness. I regained my senses in restlessness and now I am unable to think about anything in the deserted field. Now I have no craving in me, for finding and meeting anybody. I am the embodiment of deep humbleness. The depth of the condition of Indifference is seemingly my innerself and desertion or desolation is my outerself. I remain restless and monotony has become a part of my innerself. I try repeatedly to develop the craving for progress in my heart but it (heart) has become so smooth that it has no effect of the craving. All the thoughts, all the firmness and feelings do not stay rather slip away. What may I do then?

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 795

Reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
7-1-64

Hope you would have received my letter. We all are well

here and hope that you will be also healthy. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I drown myself seemingly in the condition of the Indifference and rise up in total monotony and there is a deserted field before my eyes. Neither I am in peace nor I am restless. There is a stable, balanced craving and moaning in me.

My condition is like that of a smooth earthen pot. Whatever device I may adopt but nothing e.g. meditation, remembrance, love and humility sticks to or stays on the heart. If I meditate, it also gets submerged. It seems to me repeatedly that I am getting submerged or drowned. God knows how desertion has become my own heart. The condition is seemingly like a deserted field. Sometimes a touch of indifference is felt in my condition otherwise my condition is like that of a deserted field and smooth earthen pot. I do not know as to where I get drowned because I fail to measure the depth of my submerged (drowned) condition. Moreover I do not remember about the submerged condition after I come out of it. I again regain my monotonous and melancholy condition. A sort of longing arises in certain corner of my heart. But I do not know its exact place or its reason, hence it has no remedy. There is now no trace of simple and normal condition of dedication and Laya in me which was present in the past. I used to get a sort of bliss in it but I find a sort of attachment in this longing which hinders me from getting submerged wholly or from sleeping for ever or from getting permanent uninterrupted peace and rest. This longing teases me so that I may remain somewhat indifferent. The condition has become such that I have a sort of attachment with thorns and not with flowers.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 796

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
29-2-64

Received the news about your health, by Narain Bhai Saheb. I was extremely worried to note that you again had a fit of stomach pain. Hope you will become well soon. I am now writing about my spiritual condition what ever it is by the grace of the Master.

It seems that, I can not now differentiate between happiness and sorrow. The condition is such that I have no questions. I have only answers. Anybody may ask me anything. I have neither any fear nor any instability. There is power and power only in my heart. I have forgotten about weakness but tender emotions and love are flowing for everybody. The strong emotion of distributing generously dominates but there is nothing to give with open hands. I claim only on the things given by the 'Master'. I do not know what these peculiar things are? You do not explain anything to me. Some such thing has happened that the very thought of the Master and servant or the devotee and God has disappeared. I do not know what I may do now. The spell-bound beauty of the Master has snatched the light from my eyes. The sweet-melodious sound of the Beloved has robbed me of the power of the ear. I fail to feel any sort of touch. It seems that somebody has stolen away the wick of the lamp of my heart and soul. I am sitting or sleeping in an unswept lawn of the house in a forlorn and melancholic condition. Possibly it may be wrong. The Master will decide this. Whatever may be His decision, He may adopt and own me or not but this sound comes from each echo of my soul that you are mine and I have full authority on you. But where am I? I am lying on your sacred feet; I am here in between your lotus like sacred hands and I have immersed myself in your heart. Its decision also lies in the hand of the Master. The Divine Power is flowing in each and every molecule of my body; but I do not know even about myself; hence how can I say whether I have unlimited bliss or power or anything else.

I am sitting carefree in a deserted and silent lawn of the house. Although I see everything but neither I am wonder nor I have any Divinity. I am only Kasturi and I love my Sri Babuji.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 797

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
9.4.64

Received no news from you since long. We are much concerned about it. Please inform us soon about your health. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I had written you earlier that I used to feel in all the parts and particles of my body the power of crores of the Cosmos or Bramhand but now it seems that everything inside and outside me stands still. Often an emotion of distributing everything arises in the river of my heart but its reins are held by somebody else. Yesterday, while going to the Doctor, I saw a dead body with the result that I myself began to feel like a corpse. The condition remains so blank (empty) and innocent that if I say anything about it, I make it impure. Hence I am sitting silently. It seems that somebody has stolen away the wick of the lamp of my soul (Pran). No desire now arises in my heart. I remain wandering aimlessly without any purpose of life. There has become such dry desert within and outside me as if there was and is and will be never anything there. Everything goes on with the same speed. It seems that the source or power due to which all the spiritual activities were felt, has been doing its work with the same speed and intensity since eternity and there is no end to it.

The condition is such that in spite of the unlimited troubles, the empire of peace is spread over within me, so far as my innereyes can see. I get myself merged into it. The condition is such as if the spiritual-Yagya has fully come to an end. It seems that the limit of peace has also come to an

end. To call it peace does not mean the perfection of the condition. The limit of the condition of stability has also come to an end. Hence to call the condition as stable does not define it correctly. Now neither there is any beginning nor end. A homogenous condition is continuously going on. It is not proper to call it immersion into the condition. Nothing is felt either immersing into the condition or coming out of it. The condition has got Laya in such a way that it has become now an endless condition. Now there is no circle of the heart, mind and thought. Everything has got dissolved in such a way that there is no hope of its coming out.

Amma conveys her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 798

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam,

Bareilly
12-5-64

Hope you would have received my letter. It is a pleasure to note that you are well. May God keep you always healthy. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is such that either the heart has become very peaceful or due to any reason that very condition has immersed into the condition in which there is neither sorrow nor happiness, neither excellence nor pettiness and neither patience nor impatience; but whatever it is, it is going on with a homogenous way and is offered at the feet of the Master.

It seems since day before yesterday that you are transmitting power to me, hence there is activeness in the body. The condition of Indifference has gone deep into me and the feelings are clear. I am no more in a condition of melancholy, (Indifference), but that condition is already immersed in me.

The condition is such that I have a whim that I physically exist. Not only this, you also come in my mind only like a whim. The same is the case with spirituality. I do not understand whether the whole reality is truth or only a whim. Only a homogenous condition is continuously going on. When I see above this condition, it seems to me that there is some spiritual condition. But even a pin point of spirituality is not felt because of the condition flowing at a homogenous speed on the bottom of the heart. It seems that I have not touched spirituality at all. I am totally ignorant of God or my Beloved. Then how may there be the love? I never had and have any craving. Now I can not develop any condition in me. Both the animate and the inanimate appear to be similar; in other words I fail to differentiate between the animate and inanimate objects.

Now the animate and inanimate objects appear like images but they do not stay in my inner. When I close my eyes for Pooja or when I meditate on you, a sort of cry begins to rise from within. That cry brings me back to senses like awakening after a sound sleep.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 799

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam,

Bareilly
6-8-64

Now I am well. There is improvement in my health. You need not worry about me. Now I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My spiritual condition has remained much disturbed these days. When I peep within me it seems that everything within and outside me has become a form of meditation. Nay, it can be said that the meditation itself remained in meditative mood and it has penetrated into my innerself. Even then I have no peace. My melancholy does not fade out. Neither there is any desire to die nor there is any understanding. Moreover

neither there is any fondness for living nor I know the way for living. You may know everything. I have come in this world for my Sri Babuji and I will live here only for Him. I know only this. Your pain and pleasure seem to be mine but my own pain and pleasure do not seem to be mine.

God knows what has happened to me that my body, heart, mind and everything have become totally numb. All the troubles and pains of the body seem to become dim. Anybody may go on calling Kasturi, Kasturi but of no avail. Kasturi is not visible to Kasturi and one hand does not see rather feel another hand. There is no zeal and inspiration in my whole body, heart and mind. The experiences are also sleeping. I have never touched the state of intoxication i.e. love. But such type of invisible intoxication (love) remains suspended in each and every particle of my body, which creates a sort of thrilling sensation without bringing me to senses. Neither there is cold nor warmth even then there is some sort of thrilling sensation. I have only a little consciousness of this condition, otherwise my whole body has become numb. Melancholy or the condition of Indifference has become my own Form but I fail to see my own Form. I feel nice while sitting for Pooja but I do not want to sit for Pooja. My condition is such that it seems that I have drunk the whole condition of melancholy or Indifference.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 800

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam,

Bareilly
7-9-64

I have not written any letter to you for the last so many days due to cold, cough and fever. I have become weak. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It is somewhat strange that I feel delighted while sitting for Pooja but after sitting for Pooja the heart wants to run away from it. On closing my eyes in an ordinary way, it seems to me that I enter completely into the numb condition which prevails within and outside me. On closing the eyes I enter straight into the Infinite sea. This has also happened that on opening the eyes I fail to see anything, or it can be said that I have a whim that I fail to see anything. But on closing the eyes, everything within me is seen clear. My condition is the same as of everybody.

It seems that I have drunk the whole of softness, humility, simplicity and purity. Now I fail to manage concentration of thought and meditation. It is just possible that meditation might have become my own Form, because my Form has become like a mirror. The whole system has become a mirror. Anybody may see it. I have become so pure and sacred that it seems that I have become embodiment of purity.

Since today morning, six inches near my Nabhee, there is so much vibratiion as if some very thick nerve has awakened. Purity is flowing in all my nerves. All the particles are illumined by divine light. The condition is so much simple and light that nothing can be compared to it. I fail to find words for its expression. All the particles have become the form of simplicity and along with the Divine light, they have become the centre of Divine Power. I am unable to understand my present condition.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 801

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
15-9-64

Received your letter. Thanks to God that He has accepted your prayer. As the Abhyasi moves on and on and progresses on the path of God-realisation and approaches near it, the purity, Sadhna and experiences become Laya in Him because

nothing out of the aforesaid things are in God. Your condition is that of Divine. Blessings to all.

Your well-wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 802

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
26-9-64

It was a pleasure to receive your letter and go through it. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such that I do not know the limits of life. There was never such a period in life in which there was no life or there will be no life. In the same way I do not realise that you have met me recently. There is no limit of it also. God knows whether there was any period for me because I do not feel any such thing. As all the people say that we have been coming to this world since so many births. But I do not believe in it although I may say as others say. I also do not feel this. I would have ever lived without you when there is nothing like life in me. It seems to me that the something has started melting in my inner but it is totally different and separate from my body. I alone am seeing what is happening in my inner, and it is very difficult to express it in words.

The condition is such that I do not understand whether there is any thing in the world or there is only darkness. Nothing is seen to me. Moreover I do not have even a faint idea of whether there is anything what is called the world. I do not even know whether the universe has ever been created. I do not feel God and His creation Jeeva and Brahma. But there is no conflict in the mind about their being or not being. The life has become very simple and the spiritual condition is also going in a simple and natural way. Now no complexity and perplexity come before the condition. My Beloved, the Master has given His kind and gracious

protection to His daughter. (This is often felt). This protection provides me shade like that of the sky otherwise all the things e.g. the earth, the sky and the air have disappeared from my eyes.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 803

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Bidar
4-12-64

Received your letter in Hyderabad. I am well. Here the Mission is spreading by leaps and bounds and each and every Satsangi brother is trying for this very purpose. It is hoped that it will progress by each day.

Blessings to all.

Your well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 804

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
16-11-64

Received the news of your welfare through Narain Dadda. It was a pleasure to note that you all are well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is somewhat such that it seems that the whole body within and outside has become numb although it moves and functions normally. Something peculiar has developed in me that now my heart shirks and hesitates in taking your name. It seems that the heart wants to avoid taking your name.

After my return from Shahjahanpur if I transmit to anybody, he does not feel drowned in it. The condition remains

completely pure but there is no absorbness in it. It is strange that I remain unstable at my own place. If I may see downward everybody's heart will be inclined towards Pooja but I do not want to see downward because by seeing downward I fail to give rest to my Babuji. I have firmness at the place (higher stage) and position where I am that my Babuji gets relaxed and comfort from pain and weakness.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 805

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
6-12-64

Hope you would have received my letter. Everybody is well here. I am in good health. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition has become such as if I have lost my own existence.

It seems that there has remained nothing for me in the field of Pooja and spirituality. I am sitting totally idle as if I have no work to do now. My moving steps are heading towards the Master. By speaking out the words that "I am yours" do not affect me. Earlier this thought used to fill my heart with new inspiration and activity but now the words, activity and inactivity mean the same to me. Now I am the least affected and moved by reading, writing and concentration of thoughts rather meditation as if I am living in any desert.

The condition is such that I feel a sort of light and cold showers like that of peppermint. It seems that nerves in the head are cracking. But I do not feel my connection from anywhere. I do not find the trace of the chain of that connection which links the body with the Jeeva and the Master with the followers and which reminds us of ourself and the others. It

has merged with something. I do not know about its whereabouts. I have used the word 'chain' to express the condition otherwise I am living losing my identity. I have neither any element nor any virtue; I am living a lifeless life. I use the word 'world' but I fail to form any thought about it. The condition is somewhat peculiar. I remain restless without love. The soul is feeling somewhat thirsty without devotion and voice. A sort of painless pain remains searching the innerself that produces a sort of sigh. But there is no answer of what and why it happens. It is also not a question mark. It is what it is. Only you know about it and you let me realise it.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 806

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
19-12-64

It was a pleasure to receive your letter and to go through it. The Mission will spread not only in South India but in the whole world. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Such a condition, as if I have no work is going on for the last so many days, hence I feel no interest in as well as outside the house. There is no monotony in the heart as if I have no work to do anywhere in and outside the house. I get irritated soon and frequently. I am losing the power of remembrance. It seems that a sort of smoky dimness is spreading everywhere, but this dimness is also pious thing given by the Master. I fail to remember and recollect you. I want to write something but the concerning thoughts do not arise.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 807

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Tirupati
27-12-64

Received yours and Kesar's letter. Kesar has written that her condition is good. The dream that you have seen is a good condition of Laya-awastha and to give water to others for drinking is an auspicious state of that condition.

I think that it will take two years more for the work to come in full swing in South India. If we may make sincere efforts wholeheartedly it may take less time.

Blessings to all.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 808

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
4-1-65

It was a pleasure to receive your letter and to go through it. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is somewhat peculiar. The heart is not at all interested in anything and anywhere as if there is no work left. I remain sitting silently and idle. Even then i.e. in this state of monotony, the heart does not want to go anywhere as if all the houses are the same to me. There is one place where there is no place, road, path, aim, desire, love and devotion. Only there is firmness in the heart so far as speaking or writing is concerned. This natural condition has become my real condition. There is no change in the condition inside or outside. It is going on in a usual way.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 809

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Tiruvannamalai
1-1-65

I had replied to your letter and you would have received it. Thank God I have to do a lot of work in Tiruvannamalai. There is hope for further progress. Hope by the time I leave this place the number of abhyasis will increase and become seventy or eighty. Here the Satsangis have provided me all comforts. May God grant you progress.

Blessings to all of you.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 810

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
7-2-65

It was a pleasure to receive your kind letter and to go through it. I was highly pleased to note that the work of the Mission is going on very well at Tiruvannamalai. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is such that I feel lonely even though I may be sitting in the midst of many persons. When I get a sort of jerk in the condition of continuous unconsciousness, I suddenly feel as if I am lonely. Neither any sound is heard nor anybody is seen to me. I never feel the company of another person and in loneliness I do not realise the presence of either myself or yourself. I always live all alone, lost in the spring of the desert and immersed in the consciousness that is not likely to return. It seems that the Laya-Awastha is getting Laya in me. The whole field of Laya awastha has got immersed in me and it seems that I am entering into the centre. What may I write about my condition. The thoughts never arise, although the mind does some work as there are vibrations in its nerves. The

condition is such that I disturb myself repeatedly. I engage myself in talking and writing but the loneliness never goes and the duality never comes.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 811

Most reverend and respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
12-2-65

Hope you would have received my letter. We all are well here and hope the same at your place. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

You have told that selfishness in any form does not remain in Realisation. He remains in a balanced state. Whether anybody may touch his feet or may become angry, He remains beyond both the states. There is a point located on the right side at the end of the heart. If anybody transmits on this point for fifteen minutes the condition goes continuously upward. You have very kindly made me to undertake the spiritual journey of the Point D2. The condition is such that it seems that the whole state of silent Moderation has immersed in me. It seems that an inert has drunk the whole condition of Balanced state. I feel that there is some condition in the Balanced state, but the condition that I refer to can be called silent or inert one. I see that the condition has spread in the whole of the body and begins to see onward.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 812

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
31-3-65

Received no news from you since long. We are worried about your health. Please inform us soon about your welfare. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

You have very kindly taken me out from the point D2 and placed me at the point E2. God knows what condition it is that I find a sort of similarity in peace as well as in restlessness. I speak of oneness and duality but in fact the condition remains the same for me in both the cases and the duality is not traced out. The pain and pleasure, the rest and restlessness are all the same worth and meaning; even then there is a sort of anxiousness in the mind about your health. I try for the 'surrender' because it is more dear to me but in spite of great efforts I fail to attain it. I do not know what and how should I do it.

God knows what has happened to me that although my Sri Babuji is very dear to me, but love for Him does not arise in my heart. My heart and my thoughts are flooded up with His love but each and every corner of my innerself is lying lonely and vacant. Only pure love is pervading in each and every particle of my body. Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 813

Reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
5-4-65

I have already written a letter to you. Hope you would have received it. We all are well here. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is somewhat peculiar as if my whole body, within and outside is lying blank. The body, the heart and mind are all blank. There is no activeness within me as well, but there is such sort of activeness which never becomes less and I have seemingly no attachment with it, as if I know that this is the Activeness of my Master, which has descended to keep me active. It seems that a state of secrecy has descended upon me. But I can not say what that secret is. It seems to me that the chain with which I was linked since many births, has now melted. There was some secret which has now revealed itself before me. I do not know about that, but my Master knows about it fully well.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 814

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
1-5-65

We all are well here and hope the same for you. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

God knows the reason why it seems to me that I would start crying as soon as I sit for giving sitting to anybody. It also happens that when I peep into my inner, I begin to cry. What is all this? My condition remains normal till you remain present before me : you are not seen within my innerself and it is perhaps the reason that the heart begins to cry. It seems now that the whole upward and downward is within my sight. My Master loves me wholeheartedly, but I fail to love Him to my entire satisfaction because I forget Him despite remembering Him repeatedly. Often the condition remains such that the Master, whom I want to achieve and whom the innermost corner of my heart seeks and searches and for whose Darshan all the particles of my body tend to become

eyes is forgotten by me. I also forget repeatedly my aim. My condition is such that I have forgotten the principle of 'Remembrance'. I do not know that when and how the purpose of meditation has slipped away from my thought. Now I make effort only when I am reminded of making efforts. I am simply an ordinary girl of the world. Neither I have seemingly any aim or purpose nor I follow any principle. The condition of humbleness in me does not seem mine. I only realise that when the Master gives me and soon after that I forget it, though I like it.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter
Kasturi

Letter No. 815

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
18-6-65

I could not write a single letter to you for the last many days. Kindly excuse me for this delay. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It seems to me that as if I live in the inner of the Master. All the things i.e. my body, heart and the mind are the parts of my Master's inner, otherwise these things have no identity of their own. Besides this I do not feel anything else in the realm of spirituality and Divinity. It seems to me that there is something in me due to which I have complete command over the conditions. It seems that the condition about which I may speak presents itself before me. I do not know what is Divine-inner but I feel that I am drinking the whole Divine condition. Often I get up early in the morning feeling very thirsty, although I do not want to drink water to quench my thirst. I am seeing that the condition, which is the source of total spirituality; light and soul, in fact is nothing but due to feeling, the heart does not bear the firmness and stability.

The condition is such as if there is no light in the stony - eyes. Usually there is nothing in the stony experiences. Whatever is permanent is present but its realisation is not permanent. The condition is somewhat such that earlier I failed to see anything although I saw everything but now I have begun to see everything.

Amma conveys her blessings and love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 816

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
17-7-65

You would have received my letter. We all are well here. My health is also good now. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is somewhat such as if I never take breath, hence when I am reminded of it within a fortnight or so, I breathe in very fast with the result that I feel a sort of happiness but this thought strikes to me rarely. There is slight pain or whatever you may call it behind the neck in the backbone and in the whole back from the top to the mid point. There is often some cracking. It seems that some unknown and invisible hand is placed on my head but , now I do not feel its touch. It seems to me that if that lotus like hand may be lifted for a short while, the whole vision will come into my hands and it is a pleasure to me. Now no colour or emotion touches my condition. I do not know about my own colour and I have now lost the power of reception hence I still remain untouched. Even then I have no idea and feeling. The river of my heart was in the past flooded up with kindness and love. But now it has disappeared. My condition is now like an ordinary domestic girl and now it is beyond my power to make or mar me. It seems that the 'grace' does not touch her and there is no significance of

doing Pooja and also meditation. The condition remains homogenous throughout.

Amma conveys her blessings and love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 817

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
12-8-65

You would have received my letter. I am now well and hope the same for you. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Some such thing has happened that I fail to see my own destination. Such thoughts e.g. where I have to go; I must go and I may move fast, do not arise in me despite my best efforts. Some invisible power is pulling (attracting) me towards itself even without any destination, without any heart and thought and only this feeling gives me strength and inspiration although this feeling does not always remain active in me. Moreover not only the feeling, even consciousness, spiritual power and other such things are not active in me.

Now I do not realise whether there is any 'point' in me or I ever undertake any spiritual journey of that Point. Only a sort of firmness works within me automatically. It is not mine but it remains turning my eyes towards that side. I am simply a spectator as far as my condition and Pooja to others are concerned. The condition of others that comes before me in my vision assures me that the Pooja is going on. It seems to me and I also believe that the spiritual journey is going on, even then I do not feel that I am moving on. Contrary to it, I used to feel earlier that I was progressing very fast. Earlier it seemed to me that I remained immersed in spirituality and the whole spirituality seemed immersed in me and each and every such condition remained immersed in me, but God knows what has happened that now I remain untouched with

all those conditions. Even then I do not have any thought of it or I do not think about it. Only a peculiar sort of faith and firmness has been awakened in me. This is my condition and there is nothing else for me to speak, think and to understand. My condition remains homogenous and firm throughout. But when the experience changes, it seems to me that the condition is developing fast and it has speed otherwise what to speak of speed, I even fail to feel the vibrations.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 818

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
4-9-65

We all are well here and hope the same for you all. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Earlier I used to feel that the remembrance of God was pervading everywhere in each and every particle within and outside me, but now neither I feel anything about God nor there is trace of God's remembrance; hence there is no question of restlessness. Now such questions neither arise ever in my mind e.g. "where and how is the God? Will He be achieved by me or not?" There is craving in some corner of the heart but that does not create restlessness. Each and every particle within and outside me has become so soft as if it has no existence. It is even lighter than the flower. My whole self has become so transparent in which the face of each and everybody can be seen, but I do not know about my own face and form. Not the faces of others but it seems that every one is absorbed in one particle only, hence there is no question of distinguishing any face. This is the reason why I remain restless for having your Darshan, but I fail to see you, even though I live near you. I have this firm faith that I am present in your Divine inner. Your Divine inner is

in my eye otherwise it can be said that only my vision is my own form.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble Daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 819

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Bareilly
13.9.65

Hope you would have received my letter. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition now is such that when I regain consciousness even in my conscious state I feel during that period that I was not seemingly present here. It seems to me for the last three or four days that when I get awake after sleep, somebody was sitting near my feet. His face and figure do not create fear. But it happens sometimes after I get awake. Nevertheless I always feel the presence of somebody near my feet when I happen to get awake at night. I do not feel the presence of anybody when I go to bed at night but when I get awake I feel that somebody has stood up and left the bed. I never mind it or think of it as if it is not any evil thing. I feel the presence and odour of my Master everywhere. It can also be said that I have achieved Him in the form of thought and heart because I fail to love my Beloved as much as I must. That kind Master has owned me. I have no courage to love my Master to my full satisfaction. "Bina Bhakti Taro, Tab Taribo Tumharo Hai" (If you may liberate me even though I have no love and devotion then the credit will go to you for my liberation).

All the particles of my body are stony like glass in which nobody can ever see his or her face. Now the Master helps me by His vision to undertake the spiritual journey of different points otherwise I have no strength for the same.

You pulled me up from the point E2 and placed me at the point F2. It is beyond me to express my thanks to you in words.

I saw something last night. (Not a dream) as if all my particles are lying scattered before me. On minutely reading each and every particle from spirituality point of view, it seems that the truth in its original form was spread everywhere. It had come out of me and was lying scattered before me. God knows what that condition was which had persisted itself before me. On seeing myself, it seemed that my pure self had only remained. Now my condition is nothing and I am only like an ordinary observer of it. I may say anything but the fact is that I have no love and inclination for spirituality and anybody else. Some such thing has happened to me that I have broken all my relationship even with the relationship and other inclinations. Now I am in my original form and condition as was sent by my Master in this world. The divine firmness is my covering and shield. Now my condition is I am as what everybody sees me. I have no knowledge about anything. I am now as you would have made me, but without that beauty with which you had adored me. Now the divine firmness is my only covering otherwise I was always naked and am still naked. I do not remember about that as well because I do not have the power of remembrance any more. I do not know what you have done to me that I am definite in every issue. I do not know whether you are mine or not. I have forgotten about my creator (you) as to where and how you are. But I am restless in my inner although this thing strikes to my consciousness only seldom.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 822

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
4.2.66

Received no letter from you since long, hence we all are worried. Please inform us soon about your welfare. I am now

writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The Master has given a similar shape to the gap or distance between our meeting and separation. Even then this restless heart and wounded soul want something and crave for something due to certain reasons. But now I have become speechless. I have no answer to the cause of my restlessness. I can not even say that I want something. I have only the answers and not the questions. Everything is illumined without any light. I have known everything without knowing every thing. Without power everything is powerful in me. Everything is totally peaceful, except myself. A divine firmness is my covering unless I am always as usual. Some unseen power awakes me from my real condition and tells me that 'I am a living being', as if some invisible power reminds me repeatedly about my real existence and identity.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 823

Reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
4.3.66

Vishnu had come here yesterday. It was a pleasure to know through him that you are quite well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such that not only in Pooja but I always remain good, stable and firm. Nevertheless the moments of patience and satisfaction never come in my heart. It is possible that I have not been able to love Him to my fullest satisfaction whom I love and like the most. The more I wanted to absorb and drown myself in Him, the more I come out dry, undrenched and melancholy. My condition is such that my heart has automatically considered the autumn as spring.

There is no soft condition at all. You have advised me to live in this world as a swan in water. But I am attaining the same condition in the sea of spirituality. After drowning myself when I come up I find myself dry. I have not even as much strength that I may tie your remembrance with my heart and I may feel happy. I do not understand whether my condition is dynamic or static. There is a sort of attraction within me that remains pulling me up from the state of utter peace.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 824

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
26.3.66

You would have received my letter. We all are well here and hope the same for you all. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

You have very kindly pulled me up on 20th March, 66 to the Point G2. The condition is such that sometimes I come to know rather feel and sometimes I fail to realise that craving which has made some corner of my heart as its home. Moreover I have become embodiment of the highest state of concentration knowingly or unknowingly. The heart remains concentrated on certain points all the time even during sleep as if it is very firm. The condition remains directed upward. Whenever I am reminded of my heart, it always seems that it is upward. The source that has produced these spiritual conditions has entered into me in the form of "I". What to speak of entering into me, only then Reality has remained as if all the ambiguities are over. There is no trace of any sort of whim and fear. The firmness has descended into me in the form of an internal and unshakable faith. It seems that my Beloved

i.e. my Master has descended unto me in the form of condition.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 825

Most reverend and respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
16.5.66

Received news about your welfare through Narain Bhai Saheb. I was highly concerned to note about your stomach ailment. Please take the medicine regularly so that you may become well soon. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is such that the thoughts which arise in me, do not touch me. I wanted to cling to the remembrance of the Master but I fail even in touching it. I wanted to hold you firmly in my thoughts but I failed to do so. I tried to make my Master sealed in the heart and eyes but I failed even in that. But I have full right over my Master. I have firm faith but not on myself but on His wish.

My condition has now taken a new turn. I get lost in such a state of deep unconsciousness that I do not recollect after a short while as to what had happened to me. It seems that the mind takes to its wings. I remained thinking so far that my unconsciousness was due to weakness in my body, but now I am of the firm view that it is some condition, as my mind drowns into some deep condition only though for a few moments. On regaining my consciousness. I do not remember anything about what has happened. Once I fell down, but I still fail to recollect that when, how and where I got injury. There is also no pain. Such a state of deep unconsciousness comes to me for a little while and there after the whole world appears to me totally new. Moreover there remains no difference in my outward and inward vision.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 826

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
18.5.66

It was a pleasure to come to know about your health. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is now such that if I may talk to you or answer to your questions even while dreaming, it seems that everything is taking place in my full knowledge. Even consciousness of that time seems to me real consciousness. A homogenous condition is otherwise going on. Such a condition is going on as if the real goal or destination has held me firmly. But I have got no time to see it, because I have to reach and achieve my Babuji. I have no strength to manage and repay the gratitude and kindness of my Master. Now I have no complaints against Him because I totally belong to my Master. I am seeing that you are mine. I have no attachment with my conditions rather I am one with the conditions.

Amma conveys her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi.

Letter No. 827

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
19.6.66

You would have received my letter. We all are well here. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The whole work has been done in such a drowning condition that I could not realise it and I do not want to know about it. My condition is tending to become the best internally but it is a different matter, if I have a time to see and observe it or not. In fact I remain observing it continuously but on the other side I remain absorbed in such a devotion which has no end and only the Master's grace and kindness remain informing me about it otherwise the human eyes can not see it according to the question in the inner. Beyond that only the Divine eye of the Master helps.

I do not remain lost rather absorbed in the drowning condition. Contrary to it this drowning condition keeps me absorbed in it. It forces me to keep myself drowned in itself.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 828

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
25.7.66

I am not feeling well these days but you should not worry about me. I will become well soon. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

You have very kindly pulled me up to the Point H2 today. I am highly thankful to you for the same. If you will remain so kind and gracious to me (your daughter) I will certainly reach and attain my Master. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 829

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
12.9.66

I am well now. The weakness is also going away gradually.

I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such that it can make purity more pure. It can also provide charm and grace even to the devotion though it is tasteless. If the realisation or the whole of the spirituality may be squeezed out, the real condition can then be found out. The Charm of the condition is that there is no condition at all. The condition is such that it can provide all the conditions but it is no condition by itself.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 830

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
17.11.66

You would have received my letter. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I remained talking to you in the dream yesterday night about the self-surrender and other topics. I have already written something about it. It seems to me that the nature wants to take some work from me. I visualise about favouring congress but I am waiting for the order of the Master. I often feel that I can pacify all the conflicts and tensions but not without the permission of the Master.

My spiritual condition seems to be divine. It seems that my place of dwelling has changed. I do not know now what and where I am as if I have come out after penetrating into something and that has become the place of my expansion. My point of spiritual journey is H2 which is lying wide open before me and I am moving. But the spiritual condition about which I have mentioned is something different. It seems that the 'Purity' has come to an end. It has taken birth from this

point. It seems that I have crossed this limit of 'Samya-Awastha' and thereafter I am widespread. I do not want to bring the word 'Spirituality' in describing my condition, because it does not suit rather, it seems out of place. I have described about my condition but you know better about it, because you have given that condition to me.

Amma conveys her blessings and love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 831

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
24.11.66

You would have received my letter. We all are well here and hope the same for you all. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is such that it seems that unwavering stability is spreading in me in the form of condition. The infinite firmness has become my form. Such thing has happened that my condition is beyond reach and touch of light and darkness but whenever I sit or whatever I speak is full of light. Light does not mean the light in the sense we use it; it can be said divine-light which can only be felt but not expressed in words.

It seems that the infinite firmness is flooding in me up to the brim. What may I write about myself. I am flying away somewhere beyond the limit. When I see towards that side it seems that, that Kasturi has no time and patience to see anywhere. This Kasturi is only a viewer and nothing else. She has taken the autumn as the spring and remains seeing something on that side. I feel that the maturity has spread all over within me in each and every part of my body. It seems that I am matured, firm and powerful.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 832

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji, Modinagar
Sadar Pranam. 10.12.66

It was a pleasure to note that you are well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is such that I am penetrating beyond something. When I see towards that side I find myself as if I have no power that Kasturi of the Master may be able to see me. It seems that I am becoming an embodiment of Divine Power otherwise I am a simple and ordinary worldly girl. Besides being the embodiment of divine power a sort of Divine Light has spread all over within me. You know better what all this is.

The condition is such that I often suddenly go away to any distant place. It seems that I am lost in some new and deep condition. Sometimes my body begins to shiver as if any earthquake has come. There is a sort of shivering within and outside my body. Often it seems that I am sitting on the ground but remain untouched by it. You may know all about it.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 833

Most respected Sri Babuji, Modinagar
Sadar Pranam. 19.12.66

Received no letter from you since long. Hope you must be well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I have already written to you that a sort of Divine Glow or light has spread on and around my face. In the circle of that Light and Glory I see your face instead of my own.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 834

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modi Nagar
3.2.67

I am writing a letter to you after a very long time. I was not feeling well but now I am well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I do not know what has happened to me that although you remain present before me but I do not feel any attachment with you. It seems that spiritual journey of the point H2 has become complete because I do not find any field for moving forward. There is a peculiar sort of craving in my heart. It seems that the whole body is shivering from the inside or the vibrations have spread in the whole body due to which the whole body shivers, as if an earthquake has come but actually it does not come.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 835

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modi Nagar
7.3.67

You would have received my letter. We all are well here. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now neither the distance is felt nor the nearness is felt

as if both the words convey the same meaning that is both are meaningless. Now such sort of firmness and stability is growing that it is apparently felt as if they are your own 'Form'. Nobody is a stranger to me and I am unable to call them my own i.e., they belong to me. I have no right to call them as mine. A divine stability and faith has become a part of my nature.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 836

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
27.3.67

You would have received my letter. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It seems that I have become an Atmosphere. God knows better all about it. I myself see such a chain which has started and extending from me up to some unknown place but I have full authority up to and over that place as if my Master's Home is my own Home. A divine stability, an indomitable faith and a strange sort of mastery, have all made me their home where there is nothing which I may call my own except mastery that is my own. It seems to me that the eyes which are far away from me are not mine. But I see a sort of expansion through them. I somewhat feel this 'vision' and conditions are both the same. A total transparent peace, deep patience and an humble condition seems pervading every-where. It seems that all the scenes and sights have grown out of the seed and now the whole scene is absorbed in the seed. I can not say what and how it is but everything is visible to me. The fomentation about which I used to write earlier has now descended unto me and expanded itself as well. Neither there is any suffering and nor the sufferer and

nor the net of Sanskars. It is what it really should be. I can not say whether it is right or not. A very humble and delicate condition is wide-spread. What else may I say?

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 837

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
30.3.67

You would have received my letter. Hope you will be well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It seems that something is cracking in me as if all the molecules of the whole body are getting separated. It seems that all the nerves of the back and head are getting separated. The whole body seems to shiver inside to such an extent that I am often reminded of an earth-quake. Something seems breaking behind the head and near the neck it seems as if it has become hollow. There is always a constant pain. It seems that the condition is completely stable and somewhat Divine and I am becoming the same.

Amma conveys her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 838

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
30.4.67

Received no news from you since long. Please inform soon about your health. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Today we are celebrating your birthday. I saw in the dream at night that you and Samarth Sri Lala ji Saheb were sitting and many people were also present but I could not recognize them. It appeared as a crowd was there and I was sitting in front of you. You asked me, "what is your idea about a super saint (Param Sant) condition? Can you tell about it anything?". I saw towards your face and said that I did not know from my own experience but I would certainly tell you. I was lost in meditation and I opened my eyes on hearing the voice of Lala ji Saheb that "In response describe your own condition". I saw my condition and felt the fragrance of purity and sacredness was spreading all around it as if your transmission had become my condition. There is nothing in it except your concentration but all the conditions develop in me due to that concentration. In the Param-Sant condition I am saying that there is a command over the condition of balanced state and of Universal Love and I have been able to write whatever I am experiencing.

There remains a kind of disturbance in the whole head above the neck and in the whole of the back. Every particle of the body has become totally calm and stable. It seems that a kind of firmness has become part and parcel of my life.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 839

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
8.5.67

I am reaching Delhi on 22nd morning starting from here on the 21st May in the evening and I shall start for South India on the 23rd May.

Land for building the Ashram has been purchased for Rs. ten thousand on 6th of May. Many of those persons who have promised to give money, have not yet paid. I paid

Rs. five thousand received from contribution and Rs. five thousand five hundred from other accounts. You are full of vibrations and power.

Blessings to children.

Yours well-wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 840

Most reverend and respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
15.5.67

It was a pleasure to receive your letter and go through it. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It seems that all the particles of the body have got the condition of melancholy. Melancholy has spread in all the particles of the world. I have no interest in anything. Life has become monotonous. The condition of Indifference is pervading in my inner and outer. It is just like the condition which was before the spring.

It seems that I am drowned in the sea of melancholy. Because when I think about my condition, it seems that I have taken my head out of that sea and thereafter I forget it. This is your kindness on me.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 841

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
24.7.67

Hope you will be well. We all are well here also. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

After completing my spiritual journey of the point I₂ you placed me very kindly on the point I₂ on the 10th July, 67. I have come to realize today that the heart remains involved in remembrance and the tendency remains inclined towards meditation. The uprising of the craving in the heart is the form of remembrance and all the tendencies may remain inclined towards it, that is the meditation in fact. My condition is now neat and clear and there is such a darkness which outdoes the light. Now my condition is beyond and better than purity, light and divine glory but it is difficult to say what and how it is. It can only be said that it is not like this or that. Now the condition can not be called a 'true state' because it is seen only where the face is turned downward and there is only one pure light and on the upward where I am seeing and where I have to swim is full of dusky darkness and is far better and is beyond description.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 842

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
2.10.67

Received your letter. You have described your condition correctly. I am looking to as to what should be done. I have understood something and the rest I will understand soon. Tondon is highly worried these days. He has got some relief by your transmission and prayer and the puzzle of Sanskars has become clear. I think that he will be benefited more and more if God so wishes, his troubles will be minimized.

Some people are coming from Hyderabad on the 9th and 10th. If possible you may also come.

My blessings to all of you.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 843

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
25.10.67

Received your letter. It is a great pleasure that Sri Lala ji Saheb has selected you for Spiritual Research. As far as possible you describe each and every condition very clearly although it is very difficult to express very high spiritual condition in words, because appropriate words are not found for proper expression. I have already written to you in my previous letter that I have understood something and the rest I will understand soon. So I have pulled you up to the point J2. If God so wishes you will soon give me the good news about this stage. God knows the reason why I become so overjoyed by seeing your condition. May Lala ji bless you. You should also remain in good health.

My blessings to all of you.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 844

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
5.12.67

I had received your letter but I could not write letter to you for a long time. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

On 25th Oct., 67 you had pulled me up to the point J2 : You had also told that there was found an Arc like half the moon. It got burst all of a sudden and a lot of light emerged out of it and spread all around. You had also told that your this research has become complete that after Prapanna Awastha, Prabhu Awastha and Prapanna-Prabhu Awastha one has to move further and cross 63 points more. Then after K2 Point one reaches Brahma Randhra. Thereafter one is pulled out very cautiously and suddenly lest one may die. The spiritual journey is not undertaken there. After the Point

L2 there is centre region. You have very kindly pulled me up to the centre region. Lot of thanks to you. It seemed today as if the heart became free from the burden. Now this check or control that used to stop and check me at any point and also stopped me from moving leaps and bounds is now no more and the heart is feeling light. The movement is slow at the calm and quiet place.

Amma conveys her blessings to you.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 845

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
27.12.63

You would have received my letter. I am well now. There is still some weakness. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It seems that all the particles of the body within and outside me have become silent. Moreover it also seems that the ash has also become cold. The slight fomentation has also become cold. After linking myself with this silent condition, I have seemingly become useless and also become silent. I have been able to write to you today after freeing myself with this condition with great difficulty.

It seems to me that I have now lost the power of devotion. I have now got entry into a divine devotion which is flowing automatically. Some such thing has happened that chain which used to bind two together has melted and is now absorbed in me. Even in this condition, I have entered into the flowing divine devotion. That condition which is in the same level so far and due to which the spiritual condition used to descend in me has also melted and is now absorbed in me. Now there is no condition at all. I do not know what is happening.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 846

Most revered Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
31.12.67

You would have received my letter. Hope you will be well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is such that there is no Samya-Gati (Balanced State) but it seems that the Samya-Gati flows from here. Some such condition is descending in the heart which besides being without bliss is pleasing the heart internally and the heart has begun to hold it. While being half asleep and half awakened at night I saw your such a grace as if you gave something in my hand and touched my forehead by your hand. Thereafter you said "Listen, Lala ji is saying something". Then you closed your eyes for a second and did something in my inner that I felt as if the "Samya-Awastha" which has pervaded in all the particles of my body melted suddenly and some sort of divine light began to emerge out from my body and also began to glow due to which I am realising that my condition has become better from within. I am feeling happiness from within— nay, it seems that all the particles of my body are puffed up with the divine bliss. Now after closing the eyes and starting Pooja even if you may be giving it, my condition becomes such that it seems that I am at the verge of crying and the eyes are to open. But nothing happens if I start satsang and do it for a pretty long time. Due to weakness there is some pressure and pain on the heart.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 847

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Channapatna
1.1.68

I have reached Channapatna today. Twenty persons have started at Madurai. I receive energy from Lala ji Saheb for spiritual work and you also give me energy, hence you need not give me energy because the last reach of any person is Centre-Region. The power of the person increases there immensely and a small quantity of anything becomes sufficient. You can not estimate about that. I felt heaviness on the heart today so there is more effect because of the weakness. Chi Parthasarthi has done good work. May God bless him.

My blessings to all of you.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 848

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
5.1.68

Received your kind letter and noted the contents. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Now I see that the heart wants total disinclination from the concentration. I feel at home if I read or write anything in a routine natural way but if I try to write, the heart seemingly feels restlessness. I become totally confused. I had started Pooja with the aim of God-realization but the present condition is such that the heart feels disturbed with the name of God. Now the stationary condition has come to an end. It has reached Sam-condition (Balanced state). Wherever I go, I swim not in 'Fana' but in 'Baqua' and 'Baqua' only. Now I am immersed in balanced state and swimming in 'Baqua'. When I come up after swimming I find Baqua only i.e. after swimming in 'Sam and Baqua' I

find only 'Sam' and 'Baqua'. Now I see that there comes no change in the condition i.e. neither any addition nor deduction. There is neither any plus nor minus. In which condition I swim, I at once come in a balanced state.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 849

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
9.1.68

You would have received my letter. We all are well here and hope the same for you. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

Yesterday I saw a very good effect of new transmission system on Parthasarathi, sister Sulochna and brother Rajgopalachari and it is still going on. The method is this. Firstly the transmission is given on the mind centre of the system and after the cleaning has been done, the transmission is again given. It seems that its result will be this that the formation of Samskars will come to a stop soon and a sort of spirituality and divine bliss persists along with some enthusiasm and inspiration. There is so much lightness as if the heart wants to fly. The whole body becomes as light as the flower. I want to ask you as to how far I am correct.

I feel that there is always some shivering and a lot of vibration in the broad bone of the back below the right shoulder. It specially exists while I do or give Pooja.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 850

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
26.1.68

Received news about your health from Vishnu. It was a pleasure to note that you are well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It is difficult to write about my present condition. It seems heavy even if I may call it very very light and simple. The condition is such that I may call it light but it can not be truly called light. It is simple but even the simplicity can not touch it. It is whatever it is. It can not be said anything else.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 851

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
13.2.68

Hope you will be well. I am also well. I am gaining normal health gradually. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

You have told me that my living is in the First Ring and I am progressing in it. My condition otherwise is such that I move untouched even by the touch of the spiritual conditions. I am seeing all this just like a spectator. As the worldly ways of living remain untouched by me, in the same way the Master has carried me forward remaining untouched by spirituality. It seems that I have disconnected all my relationship with the Bhakti, knowledge and plane of spirituality and now I have become free.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 852

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
19.2.68

You would have received my letter. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I have now only one thought in my mind and heart that I am totally immersed in or connected with the Master. I find happiness of touching Him through my thoughts otherwise I can not even touch this bliss also. God knows what has happened that when I concentrate for writing or reading my heart becomes restless. It seems that I want to go out instead of going inside. I do not want to see my spiritual condition by concentrating within myself, instead I see it from a distance.

Amma conveys her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 853

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
6.3.68

Hope you would have reached safely. We all are well here and hope the same for you all there. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is such that it seems that the sun of Reality has already set within me. The ray of light is not seen from anywhere. There is scarcity of free light everywhere but it can not be called darkness. One internal craving troubles me the most, "what I should bring and where I should go and from where I should bring". Nothing is known to me but the heart is restless. The condition is peculiar that the meeting is

beyond me to bear and separation, that is implied in meeting, is very painful and agonising. But it seems that the separation is not capable of absorbing me instead I am absorbing it up. The craving can not make me restless but I have become such that the craving in me itself begins to feel restless. I am myself thirsty or the thirst itself is thirsty of drinking me. Now I fail to understand anything. Neither there is any knot nor covering. The divine purity in its living form is standing before me like a plain field. I doubt that I want to drink that divine purity but I am unable to do it. What I call inner which I want to fill is nowhere. It is my blank Mirage. You know it better.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 854

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
23.3.68

You would have received my letter. All are well here. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My whole heart or innerself is remained wounded. If the Sadguru is not found, the condition of separation can never be painful. There are both the joy and separation. God knows what it is. It has so happened that I may think about you inwardly or outwardly for the last five or six days I feel directly the happiness of your touch. It is strange that I do not realise my own touch but I am enjoying your touch. It is nothing but the result of your grace and kindness.

It seems that my whole joy and activity has been looted. I am seeing everything motionless rather inanimate. It seems that for the condition a new para or chapter has been opened just like a book. But the question is who may see it and read it. I am standing or lying motionless as if I have become totally paralysed within and outside. It seems that I have thrown cold water on everything which Sri Babuji has given me. With

what face I may go to the Master? I have been totally looted. Somehow such thing has happened that I fear everybody, but I remain carefree as well. It seems that I fail to see anything in this world but I see everything in my own spiritual world even without any light and there is no light anywhere without darkness.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 855

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
22.4.68

I am writing you this letter after long time as I was not feeling well. Now I am well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such that my whole body and heart have become motionless rather inanimate. My body moves and works and I say that I am doing work; but whatever I may say or do I have become motionless like a stone. The parallel line which was the root cause of the condition is now no more felt. But whatever it is I am entering into it without seeing on any other side. I go on swimming without any interruption. I feel to connect myself with the thoughts as if they remain much lower than my condition.

I saw a dream. One of the persons whom I have never seen asked me about the condition and the definition of Saintly-condition. I replied that if anybody may enter into and observe then each and every particle of 'Samya-Gati' (balanced state) will be found there. After saying so much it seemed to me that a sound came from within me and it was "Your voice". From that voice I felt as if this saint-condition has been withdrawn from me and a strange condition is descending in its place like showers and that is assimilating in me now. Now only a melancholy condition, a pure

melancholy condition has spread in all my particles. I am seeing that condition wonderstruck.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 856

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
30.4.68

You would have received my letter. Hope you will be well and healthy. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

God knows what it is that some sort of divine attraction is attracting me towards itself very fast and I want to meet it with the same intensity and in doing so it seems that I am dying but I can not even resist it. God knows what that most blissful condition is, that in absorbing in it, I feel a sort of energy. At that time my condition becomes like that of a patient of asthma who begins to tear out his clothes, blouse etc. and raises his hands out of exhaustion. But I thank my Master, that then some Power drags me out and stops me from absorbing in it. The truth is that each and every moment is becoming a burden to me but I do not know its reason. I have only to run away and let myself absorb into the unlimited field. The 'drop' has soaked the ocean and the drop is restless and keen to find and meet its 'Beloved'. I have seen that a 'check' is continuously after me and it is chasing me till now, when my 'home' is in front of me and it does not allow me to enter into my home. Anyway I am seeing only my Master.

It seems that sometimes back the drop immersed into the ocean itself but now only the drop is present and spreads everywhere. It is true that the drop pervades but it is untraceable. The current is such as if the electric-current has touched me and now I can not remove or separate it. It is true that sometimes I regain consciousness during unconsciousness and then there is only yearning and

yearning only. It is beyond toleration if I may not remain unconscious. I wish to remain in the condition in which I am at present and I may never regain consciousness. The home is just in front of me and I want to enter into it but nobody lets me enter into it and has detained me outside although I am seeing the scene and sight of the house. One's own home is his own home after all. Whenever I come to senses after getting injured, that sense of consciousness is also not pure. If I may regain pure consciousness that yearning may take my life. It seems that sometimes I feel a sort of shock which enlivens Divinity in all the particles of my body. Often I feel such shocks. These shocks save me from getting lost in the great divine power. They give me a thrust from drowning into my very home and do not let me spread far and wide so that I may remain seeing my household things and may not enter into my home.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 857

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
28.6.68

Received your letter. On hearing its contents it seemed to me as if the condition of 'Bliss' might have come before me. How may I thank Lalaji Saheb who has bestowed upon you the supreme condition of Bliss? What a nice condition you have written about i.e., "Some attraction is attracting me towards itself very fast and I want to reach and meet it with the same intensity, but it seems that if this will be done the life will go out." When the condition may become out of control, sit down in front of the couch in the Pooja room. Under such circumstances and condition, the learner should be very near to the teacher. This is the grace and kindness of Lalaji Saheb that His power controls you before your condition may go out of your control. How may I appreciate about your condition that the drop has soaked the ocean and the drop is restless to find and see Beloved. Now I

remain observing your condition all the moments. The truth is this that the current has not touched you but the Divine Power is entering in you. If God so wishes you will start swimming in the center-region.

Blessings to all.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 858

Most reverend Sri Babùji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
8.8.68

I am writing you a letter after a long time. I have become well now. You need not worry about me. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is such that there is a very long tunnel in which I am going but there seems no beginning and end of that tunnel. There is no light even then everything is quite visible. It seems that a new para is lying open and is spread before me and everything is visible to me. My heart longs in such a way that I wish that I may assimilate everything soon that is lying in front of me. It seems that the real meditation is open and widespread but there is no chain of thoughts if this may not be produced by itself.

It seems that there is movement and a sort of swimming but apparently they are not felt. But there is some guess about it. It seems that there is expansion of the soul but there is no condition worth mentioning. It seems that there is no relation with the soul. It appears that the tent is pitched somewhere and I have to reach there. Now there is no attraction anywhere, neither in the person who moves nor in him who calls. The whole attraction has faded out.

Now it seems that the soul has melted and thereafter spread all around. The soul is seen in all the particles. Where ever I see my own home is seen spreading around. I have

realized one thing more that I am not related to anybody. There are no thoughts unless they are not produced. Spiritual journey is such that though the house is standing open in front of me but I fail to enter into it. But it is sure and certain that I have entered somewhere and there I am totally busy, but it seems that I am also not busy. My condition is such that I am under the influence of a sort of divine intoxication. My inner, outer and all my particles have become stable and motionless (inanimate), but a very light and soft condition accompanies me, and that is not motionless. But that is not my condition as if I am moving in a natural way.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 859

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
18.9.68

Received no letter from you since long. Everybody is worried. Kindly inform us soon about your welfare. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such as if somebody might have applied a soothing balm on all my wounds, but there are no wounds here. Only there is a soothing balm. This is the only difference. God knows the reason that why the heart becomes restless due to remaining absorbed in it because the thought of the condition is heavier than the condition. But it is so pleasant that I wish to see it repeatedly.

It seems these days that I remain talking to you in dream but it (the dream) is so dim as if there may be only a whim of the dream. I fail to see you and myself in it but there is only a kind of thought that I was sitting near you, but that is only a whim. But you can call it the whim of the Truth. I feel that now I have neither intelligence nor love, nor experience nor guess-work. Now this kind of relationship does not stay that the Master is Master and I am only a very small particle of straw

on His feet. No thought or feeling ever arises, but I see that while speaking or at some other time something comes out which refreshes all these things. It reminds us that there is nothing but after the talks are over I remain where I was. I do not know about the path of which I am the traveller. In fact there is neither any path nor any traveller, nor any guide to show me the path.

Nothing is seen, but I am going on and on. But sometimes the unseen and the unknown, the touch of a hand is felt either on the head or on the shoulders. Its remembrance fills my heart with joy. The shower of love seems to trickle down from that hand. After sipping and tasting the sweet drops of that juice (love), I forget everything. In fact I remain dry even when it is showering. While replying to the queries I fail to understand as to what I am saying. But due to the responses of others I become sure that I give correct reply. I explain to them about the Sahaj Marg System, otherwise I would have not followed anything.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 860

Most reverend and respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
12.10.68

You would have received my letter. We all are well here and hope the same for you. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

I do not understand whether I should say that my condition is good because both the Points are needed to be told. As on one side, I find that my condition is of extreme stability, and is also stationary and on the other side I continue moving and going without seeing on any side and without realizing the velocity of moving. But I do not feel fine. He gives everything. I simply feel the changes in the condition which fail to give me satisfaction. Sometimes I feel unlimited power before me. Sometimes I feel like a vision but I am not related

or connected to any one of them. I have been seeing everything so far like a show. In fact I can not call myself a spectator as I am neither related to the eyes nor to the Tamasha (show). I am neither connected with the inner nor with the outer. I am like an ordinary girl of the world who has no spiritual power.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 861

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
25.12.68

I am writing you this letter after nearly two months. Please excuse your this daughter for this delay. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such that has no reason behind it. If there is no reason what that condition can be? It may be called a sort of whim of being and not being and in fact the whim can be of anything. But I am seeing that. When there is nothing how it can be called a whim. What can be said when there is no stage or state. There is no condition hence it can not be called only a sort of pastime. But the condition is somewhat staying at some place. What condition may I write about? On one side there is extreme stable condition and on the other side I feel restless. I am moving but in fact somebody is pulling (attracting) me towards Himself, but there is no attraction. I am moving continuously, but there is no speed. The time has become boundless, it has no bondage because time is no more a time now. There is no difficulty or simplicity anywhere. Neither there is any complexity nor naturalness anywhere. There is nothing even then there is something; it is to be accepted although it makes no difference whether I may accept it or not.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 862

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
1.1.69

Hope you would have received my letter. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is such that it seems that the Laya-Awastha which I had attained has gone somewhere and I am standing helplessly dumb-founded. The condition is so simple and natural that it is beyond me to feel. It can also be said that there is only one condition and only one. Only guess adds somewhat roughness in it and I do not like that. Now the condition is reversed. When I think about Laya-Awastha it seems that it is totally a dry thing for me. Its very idea fails to touch that real condition. Now there is only one condition, one and only one. Nothing can be said about it. A double sight is required to see and describe it, and it is beyond that simple and natural condition. I do not tolerate even its guess. In fact it wants to separate me from the real one but that condition is as necessary and important as life. It can be said that my original self before starting Pooja has pervaded in the whole. In other words that before this thought or remembrance of God struck me, the same condition has spread in the whole. It seems that I am moving in the dark but I need not grope. I am moving in the dark but it can not be called darkness. It seems to me now as if the soul had a sort of covering which has scattered after clearance. I feel some uneasiness while using the word 'Soul' because it separates me from my real condition.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 863

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
8.1.69

Hope you would have reached Shahjahanpur. We all are fortunate that you are so kind upon us. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

The condition is somewhat such that the heart does not bear concentration. It becomes restless during concentration like a fish out of water. I fail to sit for meditation because the heart wants such a transmission of which it may not have any knowledge. The condition is peculiarly helpless. Although I talk to you but your remembrance never strikes me. I never feel that I am remembering you. It also does not strike me as how may I remember your remembrance? Whenever I feel about the remembrance of your remembrance, it then seems as if somebody has separated me from my Master. Now remembering you is like the pains and pangs of separation, but it happened only for a moment or two but now it never happens and will never happen. Wherever I see within and outside me, everything infinite and unlimited is seen. When I read all the particles of my body, everything unlimited is realised. The condition has become so stable that the heart has to deviate for having some thought as if it is caused by a shock. After that whatever any problem or thought stand before me, they get automatically solved. Till now only different types of works presented themselves before me but now the works get completed automatically one by one but no work remains pending before my eyes. Such a melancholy condition presents itself that it becomes difficult to sustain life. The heart begins to cry that "Lagta Nahin Hai Dil Mera Ujre Dayar Mein" (The heart does not get peace in a deserted world). I am seeing that you are standing in front of me and a stream of light without the actual light is coming from over your head to me. I see you but I fail to find myself in you. Once I felt that the stream of light has united me with you to become

one by lighting me and flowing me into you, but I could not see myself. Now it seems to me that some sort of flow descends into me but I am indifferent than that.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 864

Most revered Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
7.2.69

I was not feeling well some time back but now I am well. There is nothing to worry about. I am writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is such that such sort of peculiar softness and humbleness has crept into each and every particle of my body that every particles of my body have become just like a mirror but no image is seen in it.

The condition is so monotonous that it seems that the life has become aimless. Some sort of warmth has set within my innerself in such a subtle state that I fail to feel it. Sometimes I feel power and strength at my place but I do not get 'Him' for whom I aspire and long. 'He' has set in so deep that I fail to feel 'Him', but His attraction does not let me live in peace.

Amma conveys her blessings to you.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 865

Most respected and revered Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
3.4.69

I am writing this letter to you after a long time. I am now becoming well. The weakness has also gone to a large extent. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

It seems that the very purpose of life is over. I remain sitting totally blank. Although blankness should be felt while calling it blank but I do not realise even that as if I am lying on aside. Heart and mind remain working throughout the day, even then it seems that I remain sitting totally blank. I was sitting in the house amidst so many members but still it was felt that I am alone in the house. Only a deserted field is lying before me. I do not understand what to do, where to go and how to do? The heart is restless but both the heart and restlessness are such strangers to me as if I have no relation with them. God knows the reason why I am stranger even to myself and it is true. I used to conceal it but now I am forced to disclose it. Now I feel that my Babuji is so near to my breathing that it seems that somebody else's breathing is coming into me. I am so near to you in thoughts that your words seem to me those of mine. Whatever is in my thoughts and writings is yours. I feel in my every article or essay that I am reading the essay or article of somebody else. The stability has gone so deep into me that it seems to me as if I am a stone and not a person, and my condition is such that the tears are ever ready to flow in the troubles of others and the heart is ever ready to bleed but it is also true that I am in fact a stone. Neither I can speak nor I can write. There is no feeling or emotion. I have become just like a stone.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 866

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
8.4.69

Hope you would have received my letter. We all are well here and hope that you all would also be well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of the Master.

My condition is somewhat peculiar that while sleeping it

seems to me that instead of myself somebody else is sleeping. Neither I ever sleep nor I ever get awake. Only one and the same condition is spreading in the whole, which neither sleeps nor gets awake. I have immersed myself with that very condition from where my return is never possible under any circumstances. While sleeping I have realised that I am wandering somewhere else. My work is somewhere else. I feel the same on awakening and also while doing domestic works. It also seems that the work which I am doing here does not touch me at all. I remain busy some where else.

My condition is such that my touch even does not touch me and the same is the case with all other things, animate or inanimate. It may be anything, even the dirtiest thing, but I do not hate it. The cycle of life has become so natural that I am unable to catch it. I have become stone within and outside. When I see the diary, it seems that I am reading the condition of somebody else. You say that I am at that point or place but I fail to find out the whereabouts of that place or point, This is the reason that I always remain restless for reaching there, but when I fail to find out my own whereabouts, what and why may I then weep or cry and should I take myself there. How may I do Pooja because as soon as I close my eyes I want to cry. There is such sort of uneasiness that I am forced to open my eyes. I feel restless when I try to seek and catch myself towards myself as well. It becomes very difficult for me to stop crying.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 867

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
21.4.69

I am worried to know that you were not feeling well. Kindly inform us soon about your health. I am now writing

about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

The condition is somewhat such that there is neither 'Sarupyata' (Identical to Master) nor there is (Intimate Union with the God) 'Sayujayata'. There is no Laya-Awastha as well. It can not be said that I am ignorant because when there is nothing what may I see? There is nothing in front of me to see. Even simplicity has taken to its wings. Any naked person can neither put on clothes nor wash them because he or she has nothing to put on. Everybody is a stranger to me. Nobody is mine. Everything all-around within and outside me has become stable and motionless. When I say there is nothing then the question does not arise of anything becoming stable and motionless. Everything is as it was. Neither a single wave arose here nor even any sound came. Even then there is some pain, agony and anguish in one of the corners of my heart. That is also so far from me that I rarely think of it as if 'it is a stranger'. Neither any infinite or unlimited field is spread before me nor anything is visible to me. Perhaps there is nothing here. The restlessness within me calls me but I fail to listen it. The house is mine but I am a stranger to it.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Your most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 868

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
26.4.69

Received your letter. I am going to Assam on 6th June and will return on 21st June. Several days back I had pulled you up to the First Ring but on this Ring and before other Rings there was constant remembrance on both the sides. I have pulled you more at this time so that you may come on the First Ring. It will also take place.

You got hurt but you did not write to me about it What is the condition now? I am also hurt but in such a way that it is

never cured. Now when I take precautions I am a little cured but when I give up taking precautions it increases. I do this because you had asked me not to take much precautions always.

My blessings to all.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 869

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
4.5.69

I had written you earlier that you are on the First Ring. I have an eye on the field which is behind this ring. I want to pull you up to the Second Ring. You yourself will come there. It is possible it may take some time. This often happens. When the Power restores itself, then it proceeds forward. I have asked you several times and I still say that you may try doing this for ten minutes daily. Lie down on the bed and think that all your diseases are getting cured and you are becoming healthy. You may do this. In the beginning you may take a short time.

My blessings to all.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 870

Most revered Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
4.7.69

I had received your letter but I could not write to you earlier. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

My condition is such that it seems that my mind is not in my control and it does not respond to me. Till now if and when I got hurt, my mind used to respond to me even for a

moment and I used to become normal within seconds. Now its responding or not responding are both the same. When I get a little burnt or have a little cut or dash against something there is a burning sensation or pain. It seems to me that I am hearing about the burning sensation and pain of anybody else and I do feel likewise. When Kesar sees the burnt spot or the bleeding point when I get burnt or dash against something, she runs to apply balm on the wounds. She snatches work from my hands. I then begin to feel ashamed of myself. I then think and I wish even then my mind does not come under my control. You are so dear to me even then I do not remember you. I have a pain against this. Every abhyasi remembers you throughout the day but I fail to recollect you. I never remembered you and I see that I have forgotten your grand and divine face in such a way that if you may present yourself suddenly before me I would fail to remember you and I have to strive to recollect you, and this condition has become my Form. It does not fade. Now I never want to write any article or essay. I have to try hard for starting to write. I do not understand what to write but I will go on writing till I can write. The Master wants me to write in this condition hence I will write accordingly. On one side my condition is as described about and on the other side the condition is such that the store of Master's power has got digested in me by assimilating in me. It seems that nothing is impossible for me. Now your Sahaj Marg has totally got digested and assimilated in me so far as the word 'simple' is concerned. Now Nature seems to me under my feet. Now I may become Sahaj-Marg or not, the whole Sahaj-Marg has got assimilated in me. It has become totally mine. It seemed that some days back the layer of my whole has been peeled off. Since then the centre of whole Power has got assimilated in me and a sort of current seems to come out from me.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 871

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
27.8.69

We all are well here and hope the same for you all there. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

It seems since yesterday that I am seen everywhere as well as in front of me but not within me. In fact the condition is such that nothing is seen to me because when I try to see in front of me or anywhere else, I fail to see anything. Moreover since yesterday it seemed as if some sort of covering becomes totally clear. If I may look at your face, it seems that there is nothing. However I have taken to my heart your thought only. I do not concentrate on this thought because if I concentrate on this thought I find nothing. In the same way if I remain present before you, I fail to find anything in front of me. It seems that I am living an automatic life. I used to take out a drop of blood from my body if any living insect got crushed under my foot, but now I am working like a machine without knowing or feeling about it. It seems that the different faculties in me have died. Neither there is any tendency of violence nor mercy whatever it is, it is.

Amma conveys her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 872

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
13.10.69

Received no news from you since long. We are worried about your health. Please inform us soon about your health. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

It seems now that nothing informs me about my condition. Contrary to it the condition itself informs me about itself, because now when I see I do not find anything and I find nothing at the bottom of 'something'. If I may remain swimming in the condition, it is then alright but if I may wish to see it, it seems that the real condition is what it is unless there is nothing. It has no identity of its own. If I may not see anything here, a sort of shadow flashes before the mind, but if I may closely concentrate it is not even a shadow. The same can be said about my condition. Now I am inclined to say that the past conditions were not in fact spiritual conditions. It was a whim of the soul. Now the field is clear. Neither there is soul nor its whim. The soul was like a screen on which every type of spiritual condition is experienced. In fact it was all nothing and now it is nothing worth saying. Now not simplicity but a dead, looted, deserted and pure sort of simplicity has pervaded in all the particles of my body. All the particles have become like the mirror in which a pure and un-conscious humbleness has immersed. Only a sort of firmness is in my hands, but in fact it is also not in my hands. I have control on one point that I am fully competent to do either creative or destructive work as the Master may order me to do. Whatever He wishes and says can all be done. To make or destroy this world is a very petty affair. Even beyond this much more is to be done and can be done. But I am not the same. It seems that I am meant to follow the orders of my Master. When He says "Kasturi do it". I come out of Him in the form of His order and the orders are carried out. After following the orders everything becomes the blank. These days it seems to me that in concentration there a some sort of vibration is in my whole body including all the particles. Some such thing has happened that whatever I wished to know and to get so far, I do not aspire to get it now. There may be no disturbance even if I may go on and on without a field and without any destination.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 873

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
17.10.69

You would have received my letter. We all are well here and hope the same for you. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

It seems that the vibrations have got mixed with each and every particle of my body as well as blood but I fail to know about anything without concentrating on the point. It seems that if it may be allowed to wide open itself (vibration) it has got the power of creating and destroying so many worlds like this. If I may think about it seriously it seems that the whole Power is ever ready to carry out my orders for doing any work. But the condition remains so natural all the time as if there is nothing special. Every thing is going on normally. However now whatever I may speak, I remain firm and definite in it as if I am not speaking but seeing. Whatever I may reply or write in response to any difficult question, seems right and definite.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter
Kasturi

Letter No. 874

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
28.10.69

Hope you would have received my letter. I hope that you all will be well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

There is a lot of pain for the last twenty days on the neck behind the head. There is a sort of wavering as well. Even in lying there is some sort of knocking in the head. It seems that an eye is opening behind. There is pain in the whole of the backbone along with all the bones of the back. It seems

that there is neither anything inside nor outside. Everything has become just like a mirror in which there is neither any image nor anything else. On closely thinking a slow vibration is felt inside. Otherwise nothing is felt. The whole head has become a glass. All the bones are shining but there is a sort of slow wavering in the whole head.

Amma conveys her blessings to you. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 875

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
21.11.69

It was a pleasure to know that you are healthy. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

It seems that when I begin to speak something the same condition comes before my eyes but when I finish speaking or writing everything becomes clear as if the condition have themselves become bondage. Hence till I remain speaking or writing, the heart remains so restless as if somebody has made me a prisoner but when I finish reading, writing or speaking I feel peace as if I have been made free. The condition is such as if somebody has covered me with a quilt. While speaking or writing if the condition disappears, I lose my senses. I become so much absent minded that I fail to remember that I was speaking something. I even forget the topic on which I was speaking. Hence there is a sort of difficulty that while speaking or writing a condition it is to be kept under control. It seems that I am holding the covering of some condition. I do not know what has happened now. The ordinary life is better than the present condition. I remain free even in anger, pain and trouble. I do not come under the control of some sort of covering. The same is the condition with Pooja. It has become very difficult to close the eyes.

The moment I close my eyes I find myself closed somewhere and the eyes get automatically open out of restlessness. But this thing never happened during giving transmission or while doing the work. It seems that the Master has made me free and I will always remain free. But writing and speaking both are in your hands. It is certain that I can get any condition descended as I may wish but I myself remain aloof.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 876

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
6.3.70

I could not write any letter to you since long. I had fallen ill but now I am well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

It seems that the Power and its centre has entered into me. Hence what I speak or do seems to be firm and charged with Power. I remain definite in all my talks all the time. Such a divine effulgence is spread within and outside me, that has separated me from me and has made me store of Power. This effulgence is not spread only within and outside me, it has spread also itself in the whole and the same is my condition. You may call me omnipotent or omnipresent or any spiritual Power but it seems that the whole Power is confined in me as I find myself full of spiritual and divine Power. But while writing this condition I do not find it correct because I do not feel oneness and closeness with anybody as it may or may not be only a whim. You may say anything whether it is or it is not to me. Both are the same. I am full of such divinity which has no value. Such an effulgence is spread everywhere, that it seems that the whole universe functions according to my dictates, but who is that Divine Personality? Where He is? Whose working is spread in the whole universe. But I fail to find and know as to who, why,

how and where that Divine Personality is. Even on making efforts, my efforts lose itself. Now the condition is such that now I never sit idle but there is no work.

It seems that my condition is neither limited or unlimited. I only see the expansion of Unlimited in front of me. The divine beauty of that place is trying to assimilate me with itself. God knows what has happened that the limit of restlessness within me has begun to give way as the days pass on but it seems that the heart is being managed by the sacred hands of 'Somebody'. That Power stops me from becoming unlimited and does not separate itself from me. How may it become possible that I should be one with myself and thereafter after this unity I may spread myself within my Beloved? It seems that somebody is holding me and if He may leave me I may get immersed in Him totally. I am restless. Everything the heart, soul and body is beset with pain. The ointment (balm) that may have soothing effect is before me but I can not apply that Balm because 'somebody' has controlled my pain, then who may apply that Balm? The covering has been removed from my inner and it has become clear. I am seeing everything clearly but nothing is in my hands. Somebody is holding me. Let Him do it. I am proceeding forward forgetting and remembering the bondage of unlimited pain. I will go on moving forward because my Master is playing such a game of hide and seek that sometimes it seems that the Beloved has come and I may meet Him while at the other time it seems that He has gone a little far away. Again I reach near Him; again He goes a little far away. Why is He playing such a hide and seek with me? I truly realise that all His Power and sweetness are present and felt within me. That beauty and glory is descending in me automatically. I am often puffed up with joy and sometimes I become stunned and remain seeing myself. What sort of game is my 'Master' playing with me? But it is not a play. It is truth. It seems that whatever was hidden within me has come out openly and is widespread. There is no use by seeing it. The pain that is visible and is hidden within me, how else I like it.

Amma conveys her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 877

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
25.3.70

You would have received my letter. I am well now. You should not worry about me. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

It seems to me now that I do not write about my condition. I write about the condition of that place where I reach. In fact, of all these conditions, realisation and their spiritual journey may begin after death, but the Master carries us there in our life time; instead He bestows upon us Laya-Awastha along with all the complete experiences.

Moreover, when I speak in English, it seems to me that English is descending upon me from upward and I am receiving that English. If I may speak or write in Hindi, the same thing occurred. According to the need the required atmosphere is created, hence I see that the understanding has become very clear. It seems that such a Reality has come to me that it impresses other persons. It seems that the Reality is gracefully reflected in each word, work and thing. What is left there when the covering of artificiality has been put off? But the Reality is seen in me but in Reality I am not present, otherwise it seems that the Master has given me that Power which can add beauty to the Reality. But He knows, who is giving all these things.

God knows the reason why the heart remains restless. Nothing pleases me and there is no reason for that. Uneasiness is itself uneasy to feel as to why it is there. The melancholy has also taken to its wings. I am so indifferent from myself as if I have been separated from myself.

God knows what has happened that I remain lost in the meditation of my ownself. It seems that some power strikes with me from upward that gives me a jolt from within. It then seems that my eyes have got opened and as if I am awake after a sound sleep and then my mind goes after you. On the other side I find that I was lost in the meditation of my ownself. Why it is so, I am somewhat restless that my own photo comes before me instead of yours. I am also carefree because it is only a condition given by my Master. It is strange that it seems to me that I have waked up after deep sleep. Quite contrary to it I find myself so much busy in my daily domestic works that I did not remain conscious of anything else. What a strange thing it is You know it better.

The condition is somewhat of a peculiar dual nature. On one side the heart is so indifferent, monotonous and restless that it does not get relaxed and does not get peace even when I remain busy in doing work without having any leisure. I do remain writing articles so that I may not get bored, but it remains so. On the other side when I see within myself, I find the heart so peaceful that it never feels any boredom. If I see anybody in pain or even myself in trouble, I become disturbed outwardly but when I peep into my innerself, I find that there is peace in the heart. There is constant stability and fairness as nothing is happening anywhere as if the shadow of the earth fails to reach the sky.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 880

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
16-4-70

We all are much worried to hear about your breathing trouble again. May you recover soon. I am now well also. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

How I will be able to live in the world when I have unlimited ruefulness (melancholy). I am not at all interested in any worldly activity. If I may remain sitting with my eyes closed but without doing any meditation, it matters little, otherwise on opening the eyes, the heart feels so much melancholy that I fail to understand as to how I will be able to pass my life which is full of melancholy. The heart feels melancholy while living or otherwise (dead). I ask others to do Pooja but it seems that Pooja or spiritualism or God are only a whim and the covering of this when has been removed from me and I am standing as usual. Nothing looks pleasant anywhere. I am not even interested even in working, sleeping or in any other activity. I am neither interested in dying nor in living. I am away from both the things. There is no limit to this sort of melancholy.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 881

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
26-4-70

It was a pleasure to note that you are well. We all are well. We all pray God that you may always be healthy. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my master.

The condition is somewhat such that even while living among so many persons, I feel isolated and the heart remains depressed. There is no feeling of renunciation in the heart, but I want to run away from here. If any Super Power may not balance me from upward, It will become impossible for me to stop myself. Although there is no such feeling of leaving the place and where I will not run away from here and go anywhere else is not known to me. I have no such motive. My condition is just like that mad man who remains moving from one place to another place without any aim or objective. I do not feel interested either in singing or reading your letters

or doing anything else. The condition is such that it seems that I have got the truth (jisti) of every thing even that of spirituality and divinity and that truth is 'Nil'. Then where may I go? And what may I do? If I look back it is 'Nil' and if I look forward, it is 'Nil', and I have nothing to say about 'NIL'. I am running away somewhere seeing or not seeing any field (plane). These days I am like a mad man but I do all the works properly. Everybody gets Pooja in a proper way. It seems that while living in the house I am running this and that way, just like a mad man as if there is some magnet somewhere. The needle is diverted towards it with the difference that the needle sticks to the magnet but I am running aimlessly. If anybody may stop me a bit, my heart can fail. However 'You' are my Doctor; you know better about this. Master, it is difficult for me to be interested in this world. It seems that the wire of my soul is connected with somebody else, hence it is difficult for me to keep body and soul together without reaching there or without attaining 'Him', and why the Master is keeping me alive without 'Him'. But I fail to understand or know as to who 'He' is and why I am so restless. It can be understood in this way that this fatal restlessness has become part and parcel of my life without any reason. There is no existence of me. I have also no leisure and no other words. My heart is not feeling rest even then the store of all the Power is descending unto me. But I am the least concerned about it. I have no time to stop and wait. I can not also stop anything from descending into me.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 882

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
30-7-70

I am writing a letter to you after a month or so. I had become somewhat weak. Now I am well. You need not worry

about me. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my master.

I was lying at night today. At about 12.00 p.m. I saw in my vision that your virat is in front of me. It is spread from the earth to the sky. Everything pervades in you, and not only this world but the whole was there in you. The whole universe is present in all the molecules of your body. I and all other seem to be present in your heart like a bundle of rays of divine light. There are numerous chains spread out from your heart and stomach. But all these chains are scattered up to the Infinite. Its end is not traceable. My heart is so small that I fail to absorb and accommodate you in it. I have seen you with your Divine eyes and am still seeing you. You my Beloved are still present in my vision like before. When the thought deepens in that vision, I feel that a bunch of unlimited Power is getting assimilated in me. It is all due to your kindness and grace.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 883

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
17-8-70

You would have received my letter. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

God knows what has happened to me that my vision has become unlimited. After the vision of Virat of my Master, it seems that I am also turning to virat like 'Him' by clinging to His feet. I have unlimited Power but I fail to connect myself with it but it is mine. Often it comes in my vision. The body has been totally inert. I try to touch it but I fail to do so. It seems that a certain machinery is in the world in my name but my attachment for the world is going on increasing. Everybody's pain has become my pain. It seems that my

soul has died. It is said that everybody gets inspiration from the soul for doing good or bad works. But I do not get any inspiration for doing either good or bad works. Whatever it is, it is so.

Amma conveys her blessings to you and Kesar her Pranam. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 884

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
28-8-70

Hope you are well. We all are well here. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

It seems that my condition is beyond subtlety. It is even beyond this lightest condition because if I say that it is more subtle and light than the words mean it, my condition seems separate from it as well. Neither on the basis of experience nor even in guess work I can weigh any condition. It seems that whatever condition I realize, even that divine condition and divine sight seems to be yours. It seems that I remain divided in two parts. On one side is the part of the Master in which I remain full of spiritual and divine power, on the other part Kasturi lives along with worldly works and some worries and anxieties. But mostly I live and move in the part of the Master and I have spread myself seemingly in the whole there. I am spread in the whole of the universe and I see with the divine eyes. I live on the feet of the Master according to his norms. I have called it two parts only for the sake of saying but both are not separate. It seems that my whole spirituality is in fact my divinity, which is spread every where. When I remain in my normal condition and see something around me, it seems that I have some worries and I also remain busy but there is no reason to all this. When I see towards the world, it seems that the whole world is mine. Most probably

this is the reason why when Dr. Vardachari had told me that you would have to suffer always with motherly heart; I had replied in a natural way that I was ready for it. He became highly pleased with my answer and he blessed me. These days while doing divine concentration, my heart becomes so much restless as if I will die; hence I can neither read nor write whole-heartedly. If I concentrate my mind on writing my heart begins to feel uneasiness and if I may write in an easy mood, I fear that the thoughts may go astray. But I will write by your kindness and grace and I shall write.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 885

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
24-8-70

Received all your letters. It is becoming difficult rather impossible to reply to your letters. There is no writer with me who may be able to write all the sentences as I mean. While describing about the subtle and delicate conditions I want complete silence and the writer should be very active, alert and intelligent. Your present condition shows that you want to go further from the second ring. How much I may pray, thanks to Lalaji Saheb that He just gave me a little hint, consequently you came on the third ring. Dear daughter, I may feel myself or yourself far blessed that I am realising the super condition of the Highest Region from your letters. I have already forgotten myself but your condition reminds me of my condition as well. Your Divine Will Power has made me free from breathing trouble forever.

Blessings to all.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 886

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
8-12-70

Hope you will be healthy. All are well here. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

It seems to me that I am spreading somewhere unknowingly like air. I am not spreading in any condition but spreading on and on like air, from where there is an automatic flow of Transmission not only in the world but also in the whole. I do not know what that flow is but I am seeing that the whole world is getting and gaining something. The flow is coming towards the world. God knows what my condition is that it is becoming a bondage to write about it. The heart feels uneasiness from writing. Now I can really say that my hands are spread and extended up to that point, place or Personality from where everybody is receiving.

Amma conveys her blessings and Kesar her Pranam.
Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 887

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
27-12-70

Hope your health will be quite well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

My condition is such that I do not get any pleasure even in singing. Now I do not want to sing. I have begun to feel joy even in my present dry and desolate condition. My Babuji! Truly speaking the condition is not worth calling condition. I do not know what I see and hear. A sort of link is always spreading me in the Virat of my Master which I had seen in the month of

May. In fact there is neither any attraction nor any feeling of divine fomentation. Everything has passed away like — a dream nay, it seems that the inner has put off and thrown away this covering. Somebody has stolen me from myself and I remain seeing helplessly. I am lost in worry and anxiety and I am so called wounded. I do not know about its end. Now there is something peculiar about my mind and eye that there is nothing like peace worth the name. The pleasure is only weeping breast-beating and nothing else. It seems as if God was my friend and He lived with me and there was nothing else. It is appropriate to say that the food that I had taken or eaten was without salt. The scene and sight which I had seen was not in fact any scene and sight : In fact somebody had mesmerized the eyes. In fact I have been cheated and looted. It seems that the very guide who accompanied me and showed the way has looted me and I am standing stunned and startled. Now what can be done when there is nobody to hear and pay heed to my request, but the sight has become clear. Nobody is seen accompanying me but the way is easy and natural. There is no speed or momentum in my movement, even then I am spreading in the whole universe by flying even though I have no wings. There is no attraction anywhere. I am myself flowing like air. Whenever I remember the air and atmosphere of the (Master's Regime) house, the heart loses all the charms and interest, and stability comes in. But the remembrance of the house (Master's Regime) does not last for long; otherwise the whole body would turn to pieces. It seems that the soul was itself a bondage but now it has been broken. You know better, what has happened to me.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 888

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
28-12-70

The dates of the function are 30th, 31st of January and 1st of February. On the 15th Feb. I shall go to Madras from Delhi

by air. It is difficult to change the programme of Mrs. Poray. Sethji has not felt anything by my transmission, hence it is natural that everybody can think that there is no effect in my transmission. In my transmission there is awakening and 'SAYUJJYATA' (Sayujjyata). It can be realised and appreciated by those persons whose eyes are wide open fully. I took an hasty and hurried action in the cases of Seth ji and Bapu Bhai. But when they did not feel that, they thought me just like a fake saint.

My blessings to all.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 889

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
13-1-71

Received your letter. Dr. Vardachari is having temperature fluctuating from 101° to 103° and so he has become very weak. I am praying also for the reduction of the level of sugar in his blood. You are also praying for it but there is no apparent reduction so far, hence I am much worried about him. I and you both should remain praying.

Mr. Poray and Mr. and Mrs. Davies are coming on the 19th January and will live here till 24th of January. Parathasathi is also coming on the 19th or 20th January, '71. The transmission that you gave to Heerji Bhai and Seth ji of Bombay had given somewhat a state of Samadhi. Heerji Bhai was so happy that he told Seth ji, that if this girl may live here two months for preaching about the Mission, he will bear all the expenses. Rest of the things will be told to you when you come here. We have to go to South under every circumstances.

My blessings to all.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 890

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
1-1-71

I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

It seems that I am spreading in the divine Virat of the Master. I am seeing this very condition. Something has happened that I do not know as to where my heart is spreading. There is only a feeling of wonder. I feel that when I talk about Pooja or where there is discussion about Sahaj-Marg I become God. The Master may excuse me that after becoming God I feel I have become very fortunate. It has become a normal habit of me that if anybody older to me in age or any body who may be a saint or Sadhu meet me, I greet them with folded hands but my heart blesses them. I saw in the dream in the night the day before yesterday that some Mahatmas (saints) are doing namaskar to me and I am blessing them affectionately. Among them I remember was saint Kabir and one another bearded fellow. I used to lose myself wholeheartedly when I sang the songs of Kabir but now I fail to do so. When I sing Kabir's song or talk about him, I am unable to drown myself in them as before. You know better about it. Today the condition has changed. It seems that the power and the effulgence (Tej) have all got immersed into me. My Master! It is also very strange phenomenon that my effulgence has pervaded in the whole of the universe but when I see towards myself it is nothing but 'NIL'. My condition is just like an ordinary person. While doing Master's work or while speaking in the Satsang I see that everything is illumined by my effulgence and glory. It seems that Brahma, Vishnu and Mahesh are all working and serving under me. But there is a change that this 'I' is not meant for the earthly Kasturi but her (I) expansion is in the whole of the universe. She seems to have link from that source which has illumined the whole of the world. I see one thing more that there may be sitting a lot of persons

but their separate unindividuality is not seen to me. Even their bodies are not seen separately.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 891

Most respected and reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
20-3-71

You would have received my letter. Hope you will be well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

Now there is no spiritual condition but a sort of power and effulgence has got immersed in me and through me it has spread in the whole of the universe. My Master ! It is very strange that my effulgence and glory has pervaded in the whole of the universe including the earth and the sky but on seeing towards myself I find nothing. It has become a very common phenomenon for me that I fail to feel and realize the individuality of any particular person. I remain untouched to my inner condition and I am now beyond the touch of the world outside. I have become just like an ordinary worldly girl. Simplicity is my covering and bedding and it has expanded all around me. But my Babuji ! It seems strange to me that this divine condition of simplicity is just like a divine covering. There is a deep desire in one corner of my heart to see beyond and across it. It is also somewhat peculiar that you have become my heart.

God knows what has happened to me Sri Babuji ! that when I reach the bottom of any desire, I find that there is no desire anywhere. It seems that there is desire and interest in the whole universe but the bottom of it is all hollow and blank. I engage myself in some work whole-heartedly but when I think about it, the whole interest goes away. The thought is external and fails to touch me. The craving is the same but when I try to catch it, I fail to hold it in my hands. It is a peculiar wonder that

even the bottom of the wonder is also hollow or everything is just like a play and nothing else. I remain lost in this false and forgetful-like condition. There is no water for me to drown myself and this is no dry land as well. I remain lost or the forgetful condition is itself lost in me. You know about it better.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 892

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
14-4-71

Received your letter. I am intending to go to Assam on the 6th or 7th June. The air expenses of both of us have been deposited. It will take four hours by air to reach there. Write to me whether these dates will suit you, so that I may fix up the date and inform Assam accordingly.

I have pulled up Kesar upto Parbrahma Mandal in Delhi or after returning from there. You may also see whether I am right. I had told you that I have given the work of the west to Sri Raghvendra Rao. You would have forgotten but your experience and reading is correct. I wanted to allot you certain work but I did not do so due to the fear of your weakness and sickness. You have done well that you have already taken work. Go on doing as much work as you can do. Include America and Africa in it as well. Rajgopalachari is going to America also. If the people of that country may progress in spirituality all the disputes and war may possibly come to an end.

Pakistan has done torturous actions in Bangladesh, which has not been heard in the whole history. It is finishing rather killing all the intellectuals and it has become unbearable for me. Only God knows what He wishes to do and what is to be done.

My blessings to all.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 893

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
23-6-71

I came back from Madras on 20th June '71. I have to take your advice and I have also to chalk the policy for further work of the Mission, hence while returning from Lucknow to Modinagar break your journey for two or three days at Shahjahanpur. There is some urgent work but there is nothing to worry about. It is a good news that I have placed you in the fourth Ring after pulling you from the third Ring.

May blessings to all.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 894

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
19-8-71

We all are well here and hope that you all will be well there. It was a pleasure to receive your kind letter. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

Tulsidas met with an accident in Delhi. I saw him lying on the bed with his body fully bandaged, even then it seems that my mind and heart both are ignorant and uninformed about this. I put strain on my mind to think that Tulsidas is having pain in the whole body but I fail to retain that horrible scene in the mind. I become ignorant of that accident again and again. My mind does not want to retain any thought in it. Only my body responds according to my wishes. But I am not its own, still it responds to me. I fail to respond to my body and its touch. My mind remains illumined by divine light so far as thinking and writing about the Master is concerned, but there is total darkness on the other side that is worldly affairs. I only think that it is light unless it is nothing. My Master ! You can say about me that the death

has become the light for me and the life has become darkness. Nay, it can be said that the condition between life and death is not dark but rather dim. The condition that is spreading in me now is untouched and lonely and it can not be owned by anybody. Even then I see that myself and my divine condition have become one with you. I am receiving and owning it automatically. The condition is seemingly like its ownself. It is so because of continuous contact or Laya Awastha with you that I have been able to have the Darshan of you the 'Divine'. It can be said in these words as well that I have been able to see and know about you as much as you have descended yourself in me. As one can not see heaven without one's death, in the same way you can be best known by immersing myself within you.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 895

Most reverend and respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
24-11-71

Everybody is well here by the kindness of the Master. I hope that my Master will be well there as well. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

My condition is such that it seems to me that not only spirituality even whole of the divinity has immersed into me. Under this circumstance how will I go to Shahjahanpur to meet my Babuji Will He be able to recognize His Kasturi? My thoughts were taking rest in the Master and the Master was taking rest in each and every particle of my body but now some such thing has happened that now I have become thoughtless. Now while speaking it seems that I never speak. My each and every particle and molecule was attached to Him but now all the molecules have become illumined by the light of purity (Divine light). I sometimes realize that the

condition is nothing but the precipitate of the Beginning (Adi) is in front of me. I used to write till now about the same and similar condition of my inner and outer but now nothing can be said about the present condition which is beyond the above condition. It seems as if I do not feel the touch of the bed even though I remain lying on that. It seems that I am lying in the whole and I came to know about that condition only when on awakening I became busy in doing works. I am moving on such a path as if nobody else has ever traversed on it before me. My condition is so peculiar that the sound does not reach me even though I remain talking. It seems that such a deep continuous silence has pervaded in the whole atmosphere that it is never disturbed even when I move in any crowd. As if a sort of inactivity has descended on the whole atmosphere.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter no. 896

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
3-5-72

I have received all your letters. People read your letters to me in phases hence it seems to me that this is the reason that I write you less number of letters. I wish to reply your each letter elaborately so that I may explain to the people about the spiritual condition alongwith the quantum of divine power because every condition tends to become Power on further progress. Your every experience becomes Laya (immersed) in Divine Power and thereafter only Power remains. I am giving you a good news that Lala ji Saheb has pleased and satisfied everybody who had come from the South. How may I praise about your experiences that I do not know when I had placed you in Ring No. 5 and now you have mentioned the condition of yours of that stage. It will also turn into the divine Power, and see the said change has

already begun. There is one quality in you that the living of each condition automatically accompanies it in you. The truth is that howsoever supreme the condition may be but if the living of that standard may not descend in the Abhyasi, it will be taken as some important thing is lacking, but Lala ji Saheb now never allows this weakness to remain in you. I think Tulsidas would have become well by now.

My blessings to all.

Yours well wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 897

Most reverend Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
24-7-72

It was an extreme pleasure to receive and go through your kind and graceful letter. Tulsidas is well now. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

My Master! I saw a dream day before yesterday night when I was half asleep, that I was giving Pooja to such person who is not present in the world. After finishing the Pooja and on opening the eyes I saw some what in a dreamy condition only for a second as if you were dancing with the result that the earth of the world was shaking, but I was also not present in the world and I was somewhere else and was giving Pooja there. It seemed that the whole impurity and dirt of the world got crushed down under your feet and the world was to smell this sweet fragrance of purity and cleanliness. It seemed that your dancing feet had destroyed all the dust of the atmosphere of the world, and its result will be freshness and purity. My condition now is such that it seems it is and it is not. It has no existence. The moderation is spreading in the whole of the world. I am seeing it like a spectator untouched by every body.

My condition is such my Master! that everything has become inert and motionless for me. All the working men

and women including myself who is working have become inert and motionless for me. There is no alertness and activity and any sort of vibration anywhere. It seems that the condition of inactivity has spread in the whole of the universe. All the particles of my body seem to have become inert, inactive and silent, although my body remains moving and working. While singing the sound does not strike against me. The condition is such as if I have become a stone. I am writing letter to you but I do not know what my pen is writing or has written. The pen is lifeless as if I have entered into the 'Jada-Samadhi'. I have neither any desire nor need. When there is no heart, the whole show is over rather came to an end.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 898

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Lakhimpur
13-9-72

We all are well here and hope that you all will be well there. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

I was highly pleased to know through Narain Bhai Saheb that you have very kindly placed me on the 6th Ring. Bhai Saheb was very happy and he said to me "Kasturi, you have fulfilled the wishes of Sri Babuji". But what I may say who has not seen anything except you so far and my ears have not listened anything else except your melodious voice. I do not know what you mean by the Ring. My Master, I am seeing that my condition is the mirror of simplicity. Perhaps I see within and outside me with the help of this mirror. I am seeing that not only all the molecules of my body but even the whole universe is shining and reflecting divine light like mirror of simplicity. It seems that the light of the inward eyes has spread everywhere in front of me as if the light of

simplicity has become the pupil of my eyes. It seems that the divine light has spread in all the particles and I am seeing this beautiful scene and light without eyes. It can also be said that I am the spectator of no scene and light. It seems that all the molecules and particles of my body have become stable. It is just possible that my Master would have sold me and therefore I went away leaving myself. But where? I do not know but the longing of that is hidden somewhere in me and is paining acutely. Each and every condition has vanished. The condition is somewhat such that I failed to keep my Master with me as if I have opened my fist and He went away. But if anybody wants to see Him, he can see Him in all the particles and molecules of my body as well as in every walk of my life.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 899

Most respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
17-1-73

We all are well here and hope that you all will be well there. I had come to know through Narain Bhai Saheb that you had placed me in the Sixth Ring. By knowing this I pay my sincere gratitude to you and placed myself in your holy feet. I am now writing about my spiritual condition whatever it is by the grace of my Master.

The condition is like this, "Neither the spring could touch me nor the autumn. You have touched me, this I do not know". The condition is clean, pure and soft like that of a new born infant. It seems that all the molecules of my body have become my Home. It also seems that life and death were the two phases of life. They both have been seemingly merged in this very life and inform me of my Power. My Master, I saw yesterday night that you were tired and exhausted and I at once sat down for prayer and you began

to smile after few minutes. After the weariness was gone your face that was full of divine grace and smile that reflected divine light, grace and smile It is still dancing before my eyes, and this very face of the Master has seemingly become the charming smile of the world and it is saying "O world ! your days of smiling have come". This thing has also happened that if anybody may shower a lot of praise on me, even then my senses can not be activised. It has so happened because I had written to you Babuji that now if anybody praises me I am not at all pleased by that. This is the reaction of my writing to you that you have brought your daughter to this stage by the time the letter reached you. It seems that the condition of 'Jada-Samadhi' has made me its abode, although I am seeing that it has also no existence of its own. I do not understand as to how may I write about my condition and what should I speak about it? Yes, I can write this that wonder has seen the condition and it will be proper to call it non-existent.

My condition is such that during my sleep I felt so much thirsty and even the whole water of the sea could not quench my thirst and I remained thirsty as ever. On awakening it seemed to me that I drank the whole thirst by mistake. Perhaps this is the sign of everlasting peace. You may know about it better, because I write as you tell me. In fact you are my condition.

My condition is such that I find myself there where my thoughts reach. If Shahjahanpur comes in my thought I find myself there. Likewise it may be Denmark, France or London. Wherever my thought goes, I myself am spread over there along with my power. If I am sitting in satsang and the questions and answers are going on there is no end of answers with me and they are satisfactory because nobody questions after that. I am myself at my wits to understand as to wherefrom these questions come. But after a short time the wisdom returns to this place from where it had come. It seems that the condition is such as has not been touched by the world or divine. If I ponder I find that the condition is such in which there was never any Kshobh or Vibration.

It seems that you have showed us what is invisible or what can not be seen by the outward eyes. Feeling of Relation is not confined in me, in fact the relation has owned me, and this is the reason why I love and like those persons as well who think and call me a bad person. The Power of my Master has taken work from all my faculties i.e. (ear, nose etc.) like instruments and then goes back. It seems that the condition which can not be bound by the bondages and the capacity or power which can own the super-condition has not taken its birth so far. You have made me capable of writing and expressing that Super-condition in words and therefore I succeed in writing you something or the other. I pray Sadguru Sri Lalaji Saheb to grant you immortality.

Amma conveys her blessings. Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi

Letter No. 900

Dear daughter Kasturi,
May God bless you.

Shahjahanpur
16-7-73

Received your all the letters. I have to wait for somebody who can write what I dictate. Today I have got by chance a writer and so I am replying to your letters.

It is the miracle of God that when He brings anybody in this world as Incarnation He also brings some body else here as well to assist Him and to carry out His wishes and commands. My happiness, the innermost eye of Samarth Sri Lalaji Saheb and the blessings of Swamiji all have begun to dance with ecstasy. You have crossed the limit of writing and expressing your condition. Perhaps there would be no mention of all these conditions in any literature dealing with spiritualism. I am highly thankful to Lalaji Saheb for His close observation and supervision that I have dawned upon and revealed to you the 'Truth' of the "Ultimate Truth" by passing you through various supermost conditions. I write to you

about one fact that even the Power has no entry or passage in those conditions through which I am passing you. You have reached the seventh Ring. Lala ji Saheb Himself has taken your charge because after the Seventh Ring, nay, even in the Seventh Ring one begins to see the "Adiglimpse" of the 'Ultimate' i.e. 'Bhooma'. I may not by chance turn my inward eyes towards the centre of Universe, hence as a precautionary measure He and myself watch and observe you minutely. Oh! what can be said of watchful guidance of Sri Lalaji Saheb that He has given you the loving cover of His watchful eyes lest my unfailing will may touch your present condition. Infact there is no other hitch and hesitation, but His love has most probably concealed your condition so that your thought may not turn to Power. The centre of every condition is the centre of its Power. The main feeling of the ring is that as soon as one steps in it, the attraction of the centre begins to attract towards itself. I have used the word 'attraction', but even 'attraction' has no entry here. It can be said that the eyes of the guide work as the source of attraction. You have already seen the 'Unseen'. I will say that the supreme condition has attained or owned you. Now I have no thought to dictate to you. The Truth is this that the warmth of writing about your condition develops all the thoughts. I am now glad that the blessings are being showered upon you.

Blessings to your brothers and sisters.

Yours well-wisher,
Ram Chandra

Letter No. 901

Most reverend and respected Sri Babuji,
Sadar Pranam.

Modinagar
2-5-75

Hope you would have received normal health after remaining sick for a long time. I came to Shahjahanpur many times to see you and was fortunate enough to serve you as well, but I found that Sri Babuji, who remained sitting in the

chair most of the time was sick and not feeling well. My Babu ji always remained smiling. Now I know that I can not get the reply of my letters and after the death of respected Master Saheb, there is no abhyasi brother or sister who may come here and apprise me of your condition and health and may give me other news. Even then I will continue writing to you about my spiritual condition, till it is possible for me to express my feelings. My Master, it seems to me that somebody by making a way of Zero and by not giving his and my address to anybody and also by giving a sort of swimming in an Infinite and unlimited sea has taken me across it on the other side where there is nothing to give or take. There is neither motion nor so to pray, speed nor zero (nothingness). It seems that you have carried me on that side across the divine sea by seating me in the boat of His sankalp. In fact I do not know the meaning of this side and that side. Everything i.e. Power, devotion, nothingness, knowledge all have left me. But whatever I possess is, that, your kind sight, which is mine. The truth is that this condition can not be called by any name, point or place. Now there is neither now shyness nor any sort of fear as if Freedom is itself working and serving at my doors. It seems that a certain story has come to an end.

Love to younger brothers and sisters.

Yours most humble daughter,
Kasturi.

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

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|-----|--|-------|
| 1. | <i>Anant Yatra Part - I</i> | 45.00 |
| 2. | <i>Anant Yatra Part - II</i> | 55.00 |
| 3. | <i>Anant Yatra Part - III</i> | 70.00 |
| 4. | <i>Who Was He</i> | 35.00 |
| 5. | <i>Realisation to Ultimate Reality</i> | 50.00 |
| 6. | <i>He Loves All</i> | 60.00 |
| 7. | <i>Divinity in the Light of Sahaj Marg</i> | 60.00 |
| 8. | <i>That Divine Beauty</i> | 70.00 |
| 9. | <i>Divine Knots</i> | 70.00 |
| 10. | <i>Anant Yatra Part - IV</i> | 80.00 |
| 11. | <i>Anant Yatra Part - V</i> | 90.00 |

