

3 DAYS TO AWAKENING

*- DAY THREE -
ONLY ONE LOVE IS*

DEVAVAN


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3 Days to Awakening:
Day Three – Only One Love Is

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*Here is Part III for YOU, DEAR ONE,
Who wants the Peace of mind, and nothing else;
You Who CANNOT not-know Your Self
and rejoices in this discovery.*

*This book is especially recommended for anyone who
has been educated in a Western-Christian way and
has made contact with any of the Eastern teachings.*

*I dedicate this book in gratitude to YOU
Who is - as my Brother - my Savior.*

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And if I need a word to help me, He will give it to me.

If I need a thought, that will He also give.

*And if I need but stillness and a tranquil, open mind,
these are the gifts I will receive of Him.*

He is in charge by my request.

*And He will hear and answer me, because He speaks for
God and His holy Son.*

**“THIS HOLY INSTANT WOULD I GIVE TO YOU.
BE YOU IN CHARGE. FOR I WOULD FOLLOW YOU,
CERTAIN THAT YOUR DIRECTION GIVES ME PEACE.”**

(LESSON 361-365)

Foreword

Let us review for an instant what we are bringing along with an experience of *Day 1* and *Day 2* (as shared in Volume 1 and 2 of *Three Days to Awakening*) in the Awakening of the consciousness of *Homo sapiens* within your eternal *Mind* and only *Existence*.

Since its imagined beginning, the human mind in separation from its *Source, God*, is suffering from a choice to conceive of time and its resulting perceptual objective dream imagery as its reality, perceiving more than one Self, or better said, one Self split in two or more, each of which it believes is housed and 'lives' in a body, and finally arriving at the belief it is a body. You, as everyone who has walked this earth, have since been trying for thousands of years and throughout many time continuums to find a solution to this basic and ever persisting problem (of separation). We all, as a believed *collective consciousness*, have fabricated this *dream of death* which we have imagined to be 'real', innumerable ways and attempts to overcome and solve this problem that is uniquely one that belongs to the human quest to know 'what it really is'.

At some point, while still remaining part of this self-made 'world' on its way to its extinction, this believed illusionary *dream reality* didn't make sense anymore, and we all started (or begin to start at least now) to question such *reality*. We have come to know - or have at least a sense - of its *unreality*, its *nothingness*. This *looking for a way out of here*, out of this dilemma, was our experience of *Day 1*. We came to the inevitable recognition and discovery that

“There must be a better way, a way out of it all! There must be a complete *Alternative* to this *human drama*.” Having arrived at the bottom of one’s own self identity, or in other words expressed at the *death* of one’s *ego identity*, this *Alternative* becomes a real perspective representing a solution that is then also realized as *The Solution* coming from *Him*. Our opening to this miraculous perspective determined a *reversal of thought* or long awaited *transformation of mind*, a *new perception*, which we shared in the first Volume, *Day 1*. This *Call* that *He* represents and teaches is one of inviting us to complete our journey, echoing in our minds since the beginning of time.

We accepted basically an *offer* from *Out-of-Time* that facilitates – through the eternal *Nature* of *Christ-Mind* – this change to a new perception through a mind training program called “the *Workbook of A Course in Miracles*,” one way of many ways, however one that cannot fail. We were *choosing to follow the Call now*. We were choosing to follow the example of the resurrected *Christ Jesus* that we knew from the stories that were handed down over generations as the life of *Jesus, the Nazarene*.

What you have found out now is that your *Christ-Mind* is experienced *in action* through a contact with a *Light* reflection of your own true *Self* that has entered your dream sequence by your asking. We call this *Light* reflection with many names, like *Master* (which means *Teacher*), *Spirit* (or *Holy Spirit*), *Christ Consciousness*, *Jesus*, *Friend* or *Brother in Light*, *God Presence*, *God in Action* and *Extension*, or simply as *The holy Son of God*, *The Guide*, *The One Who* directs and leads us out of this maze of endless seeming misery and searching.

Experiencing the divine *Grace* that this *Encounter* and *Joining with Him* brings about opens the consciousness or *Heart* to trust *Him*, which is the same as trusting your own true *Self*. This initial *Light Experience* is the *Source* and *Strength* that a human conceptual mind needs in order to give up its false reality, so that it can begin to let go in *trust*, and it finally *surrenders* completely. Therefore the *Second Day* (Volume II) of *Three Days to Awakening* is dedicated to this unwavering will and power to experience one's own complete *undoing* of all perception and underlying thoughts that formed the ego's *concept of the self*, an *objective reality* without *Reality*.

Such a transforming mind and consciousness simply opens up and *recognizes* Its *Oneness of Self* and unlimited *Nature of Being*. This is the *true Gift* that is understood as an *Experience* of these blessed actions of mind within *Day 2*. It stands above any value that one could possibly imagine while still perceiving a world of differences. Sharing these *true Gifts* which we learn to understand as *miracle-mindedness*, *true forgiveness* and *Love*, *extension* of the *Creative Light Thought*, *Joy* and *Peace* (to just mention a few of their qualities) becomes an unavoidable attitude and passion in us that yearns to be expressed through us.

Whether it is given in a *conversation* with a stranger or a friend, both reflecting our own self, or as a *demonstration* of our *Newness* coming from a *near-death* or *near-Life Experience* that gives testimony of the inevitable recognition of the collapse of the space-time continuum, or is a simple and sudden *shift in the perception* of this 'dream world' that allowed us to recognize that it is all an illusion, nothing at all, we see and acknowledge the underlying

unifying and limitless Energy that constitutes a universal Power, a Light and Love in action that is not of this world. Something has replaced perception altogether which was not of our doing.

It is an *Experience of being reborn*, moment by moment. This leads finally to a full *Awakening* from the dream to “what *Life* really is,” to *eternal Life*. This is what is called and described in the *Three Days to Awakening* as (Volume III), *Day Three*, the *recognition* of one’s true *Self*, our *Resurrection* to *Christ Mind*, the *perfection of Creation* within. *Day 3* has as its emphasis the certainty of the Knowledge of who we truly ARE; that we are *whole* and *perfect as God created us*, and that time is no longer passing. Listen once more to how it was similarly expressed in Volume II:

All we see is a reflection of this *God-realization* within us, that freedom that allows us to bless everyone and everything, every being on earth and in the entire universe. In this sacred recognition of ‘Who I Am’ all is seen without the veil of guilt and sin, revealing that *fear has no meaning or reality*, and the mind lives in the acceptance that the human self has disappeared and thus has become the *holy Son of God*. God’s *Love* is felt with everyone at any time, in all situations and ways. The true Mind is constantly in the realization that “there is no world, there is no death, the Son of God is free, and with him everyone.”

Of this I cannot really speak, although there is a need and motivation to speak and describe the *Unheard* and *Indescribable*.

Listen, this world. Listen to this Call...

All of you out there, wherever or whenever you think you are, you are invited to this gathering (this divine Reunion). This is a celebration of the Home-coming of the Teachers of God.

You are one of us as we are One together.

We invite you to the miraculous Advent of the reunion of your mind with the Mind of God.

You have come a long way. You are very much closer to the end of time than you realize.

Now is it time at last to free yourself from this chaotic world of loneliness and loss and pain and death; a world constructed by your own nightmare of self-identity. It was only a meaningless place that justified your continuing need of self-sacrifice and annihilation.

You have been using it in order to verify and sustain your apparent existence, and now at last it has become intolerable to you.

Come then, be freed of this burden of fear and self-doubt that you thought was a necessary and inescapable part of your existence.

Come and free yourself that the world may be free. Come now to this celebration, you who are heavy-laden. We invite you to experience the incomparable healing energies of Love emanating from this ever-expanding Circle of Atonement. It is formed with Teachers of God through their uncompromising commitment to and recognition of the miraculous, spontaneous transformation and illumination of their individual minds and bodies.

Listen carefully.

Stay watchful for the love that is all about you. Come and lay aside the grievances of your old pitifully fearful helpless self.

You are entering into a brand new yet very ancient rapidly accelerating continuum of time, in which you will recognize yourself as a perfect Creation of God.

It's important to remember as you enter this new continuum that it is totally impossible for you to meet a stranger, anywhere or anytime.

The celebrants at this end of time gathering, who are sharing the continuing experience of the grace of God, are at last only subjects in the drama of your own ongoing temporal reality.

You know every celebrant here and you know them well, for indeed, in whatever form they may appear, they retain for you every loving thought and deed that you have shared since time began.

All of them are the vital images contained in the miracle of your own personal Rebirth and Resurrection.

Remember, too, these images of this old world of desolation and separation that you have heretofore shared; all of these fanciful images in your mutual memories of death that emanated from your momentary incursion into this world are all over and gone and, in fact, were all over and gone a very long time ago.

They are only the history of a mistake long since passed away and forgotten.

Release them from the bondage of time and space that has been fearfully fantasized by your own meaningless temporal identity.

Watch them spring to light with you as you fulfill the inevitable revolutionary metamorphosis of your own human identity to the singular universal Mind of eternal Creating Reality.

Welcome back, then, from a journey that went nowhere and in reality took no time at all. For in truth, you have never left your Home in Heaven.

Enter graciously into this borderland between time and eternity with forgiveness and love in your heart, that you may experience the miraculous certainty that you are still only and have always been the perfect eternal Joy and Happiness that is the creating Mind of God.

See then, the Light that is all about you.

See then, the Joy of these teachers as they declare to you that you are perfect as God created you.

Welcome, welcome all!

(Excerpt from the 'Out-of-Time' Journal, p. 52-53, "Listen, this world. Listen to this Call...", by Master Teacher)

Simply ask this, and all is given you:

Am I all alone in the universe,

reliving again and again the existence of fear, pain and death that is only my personal nightmare of separation...,

or...

am I as God Created me,

*eternally happy at Home in Heaven
where I really Am and have always been?!*

*Take Heart, dreamer of death;
live each moment with this simple certainty of the whole truth of
the matter.
God is a Fact!*

(Excerpt from the 'Out-of-Time' Journal, p. 54,
"Prologue to the End of Time", by Master Teacher)

Introduction

Every man, in the depth of the heart, wants to be free. Though most desires for freedom start with small and limited ideas of being free of something in the world or within the personal dream, *freedom* is really only and always to be free of one's self-concept. To arrive at the true meaning of freedom and have a direct *Experience* of it, *A Course in Miracles* teaches and directs the human mind to pursue freedom through *restoring communication with God*, the *Source* of our being.

We learn to open up to communication with *One* who demonstrates it even here and has become the *medium for the highest communication* as a representative of the *Holy Spirit*. A contact with such a blessed *Representative* engenders *Revelation* and is the end for the need for *miracles* which have served as learning devices and lead the mind to the recognition of *timelessness*, its eternal *Nature*. He reaches from the Christ in you to all your dreams, and bids them come to Him, to be translated into truth. It is His job to exchange them for the 'final dream' which God Himself appointed as the end of dreams.

This *Out-of-Time* contact and communication with your holy *Self*, the *Christ*, opens your mind up to the *link that keeps you one with God*. You come to know *Christ* in different form appearances, by different teaching expressions; you have seen *Him* together with different associations, and these pictures might remind you of different social and religious spiritual tags. Once the mind has learned and is capable to see *Him* beyond any body

reflections, this '*wave*' starts to realize that it is of the same content as the *Ocean* from where this *wave* arose. This *wave* returning to and becoming again the *Ocean* starts to reflect the *One Self*, Its *Light of Being*, and lives in all situations as *Creative Action*. Stories may seem to be personal, but can and do communicate the miracle and power of the *Awakening* of the *one Mind* we all share.

I invite and encourage you to undergo your full *transformational Experience* where your conceptual understanding is replaced by *Knowing*. For this *final journey* you are offered a secure and holy *Place*, to re-enter into this *Circle of Light*, a *Circle of Atonement*, a *Miracles Healing Place* or *Center*, an *Academy*, a *Holy Instant* that is opening your mind to the essential *Experience of Forgiveness, Love, Light and Gratitude*, and to participate in an ongoing program offered you and everyone who wants to have this *Experience* for him | herself personally.

Information on this and a contact possibility can be found on the author's website: <https://devavan.com>

Follow me for an instant in my own demonstration of this divine contact with *Him* in story form and see this as a declaration of your own *Experience* though it might appear differently.

The Certainty of Oneness

During spring in 1990, right at the *Mayan Pyramids of Palenque* (in the southern state of *Chiapas* in Mexico), which is also understood as the '*moon field center*' of the earth, I chose with the means of the so-called *spirits* of '*magic*

mushrooms', known as *psilocybin*, to proceed in my quest for the "Existence of God" and to experience myself as "Who I Am," greater or beyond my human limited sensations and self-observations. Once the effects of *psilocybin* started to show up I was focused to 'go in' all the way.

As this phenomenal experience with its spectacular color effects presented itself in my thinking I became interested in *my origins*, and all of a sudden I felt that I had become an old indigenous (Indian) medicine woman. I was sitting in a meditation posture and was beating gently on my heart and lungs and allowed myself to express in sound what you could call Native American (Indian) devotional chants. I remember that I circulated with my upper body in the rhythm of the drums I heard playing coming from nearby fellow-travelers. There was no conceptual sense in it, but it was clear to me that everyone could understand these *original sounds*. I felt that their content expressed the right to 'be here'. I heard drums all around as well as similar sounds coming out of the nearby huts. I was not alone here. I had tears in my eyes and was overwhelmed by a deep nostalgia which turned into a feeling of sadness. Further on I saw myself also as a medicine man, an 'old soul' relating with the stars, one who came back here to fulfill an important assignment. Suddenly *Jesus, Buddha, Osho* and many more who walked this little planet and served the Awakening showed up. I realized that they all were (and everything is) *Myself*, and are the 'I AM'.

I thought in order to know the secret, that it takes no more than a snapping of one's fingers to assume a certain

manifestation, and no-one other than myself is responsible for what I am or appear to be. It became clear to me what kind of *farce* this apparent picture of this so-called 'daily life' was where the 'head', the conceptual mind, ruled. It was not more than a flash that amused me. I had to laugh so hard that it was not possible for me to stop it. I had a good long inner conversation with my beloved woman-friend I was committed to in a personal relationship at that time and who apparently lived far away in Austria; I told her that "I love her, no matter what would come up or happen!"

I understood in a true sense everything that there is to understand and underwent the *Experience* that up to this moment I called 'death'. I knew that *there is no such reality as death*, but that *God and Love* is the only Reality in me and lasts eternally. It revealed to me how great *Love* can be in me and that *It* is the most important and is the only *thought* that makes sense in my human life. I was grateful and clear about the fact that everything would show up here, in this night, and reveal itself as what is in me and what I had decided upon. *Time was clearly seen as non-existent*. I experienced the clarity that there is *only NOW*, this instant in which this all is happening completely spontaneously. And further the recognition opened up that *neither there is space*. There is *only HERE* that has nothing to do with any manifestation. That summed up the essence of this direct *Experience* of my *Self* within Myself. (More details of this revelation are in part of *Day 1 -- My 'true Story': the Way Home*)

I had also a quite interesting perception and thoughts about my physical and neurophysiologic changes as they occurred at that time which I would like to share:

I had a look at my toes and they looked like toes of a dead man. When I was reaching for the wrist and tried to touch my bracelets I only felt them as a single one and my wrists and arms appeared to be so thin as if it would be one of a mummy. The fingers appeared to be arched extensions, being connected with the stars. I could not feel any heart-beat and didn't know anymore if I was physically dead or alive. I thought I was dead but was still the *Soul* which *Is*, being the true *Life* Essence, apparently still with this body, but not confined to it, and furthermore in communication with everything and everyone, all of *Self*, whatsoever came to me as a thought-form into my mind. At the same time I felt every single hair touching the face when I was shaking the head.

I was amazed how much I found myself being able to *love all the beings* that were all around me. I thought I could understand everything by that *power* (of these mushroom *spirits*), and the worldly appearance and the universe seemed clearly to end by the seeming 'delusion' of this *power* and in dependence on it. As an understandable consequence from ego-perspective, I wanted to know everything. As you can imagine, that was the time where a different 'side' of my consciousness started to show up. The reason that I didn't want to end 'my life' in the darkness of that night, of this 'knowing everything' which was a last eruption of pure insanity, was because I became aware of that *love* for *Life* Itself, and in particular the *love* I felt for my woman-friend.

The traditionally constructed houses and open huts around me changed suddenly to darker colors and had a similarity to what I imagined from fairy tales to be of the witches' kitchens. The colors of the clouds passing by the crescent moon sickle in the sky changed in the same way.

I seemed to understand the so called 'evil' all of a sudden that had to be here just as the 'good', and they didn't differ at all. With time recognized as 'being over' and yet me being one with it all, the 'good' was recognized as just the same as the 'evil', and both had no meaning. I was just here in this moment as 'the third' and only possibility of reality, and could not possibly go back to the past. And the future, to let it become daylight, was still an unknown variable.

Everything around me seemed to me as ego-made, 'evil' and bad. The people's voices sounded as if they just wanted to deceive and delude me, to remain as well in this reality of an *insane mind* as what I suddenly recognized the human conceptual and ego-conditioned mind to be. It was clear to me that *everything was just constructed*, even this 'land of the mushrooms' that would change in the next moment into something entirely different. I felt that this 'mushroom spirits' *power* and *reality* wanted me in its entirety.

Suddenly I was faced to make a decision: I had to decide to either *stay* here, and to agree and wish to continue to literally 'vegetate' in this constructed false 'paradise', or to *choose now for God, Buddha-nature, for Love*. I relived in my mind the Bible's Genesis, was *Adam* and saw the woman next to me (with name 'Lisa' who was on the 'trip' with me) as *Eve*. Again, all of a sudden I realized

what the *banishment* of both from the *Garden of Eden*, the *paradise*, meant: they had eaten *mushrooms* of or next to the *Tree of Knowledge*! These '*magic*' *mushrooms* are the synonym for the knowledge of "I Am That." And with the identification of 'I' was 'you', and thus God was not *One* anymore. They drove themselves out of the eternal *Kingdom* by having followed their split minds, their concepts of 'other than to Be One' based on their 'sense of I'. It was a self-definition of "I am this body - You are that body" and the unconscious wish to know God outside themselves, attempting to reconstruct *Him* outside of their one *Self* though It still remained. From then on it was 'human' to strive for more and to wish to know something. But a particular knowledge together with the *Kingdom of God* could not be realized in one single instant within this new 'virtual paradise'.

It became clear afterwards that this healing *Experience* in its entirety had to be one of going through illusory deceptions in order to recognize the truth of *Love* Itself and *being One* with everything and all the beings of the universe. The clarity and warmth I felt in that *Oneness* with the entire universe showed me that I finally experienced my *second birth*, a *Rebirth*, as I knew it from the teachings of *Jesus from Nazareth*.

My 'eyes were opened', the *One Eye* had opened. I was awakened from my *dream of death*. What was left was *gratitude*, infinite gratitude towards all of existence though everything I could see and experience I knew was and is my own *Self*. Thus I wrote into my diary:

*We are all One, I am that All,
I can decide what I am and will be!
So I decide on LOVE,
I decide on Buddha's Life,
I decide on Jesus Christ in my Heart,
I decide on Life as Divine Earth.*

*I decide on the rhythm
in complete harmony with the elements of nature.
I decide on a life with the Spirit in all,
I decide on the humility for existence.*

*I give thanks to the existence and all from all of my Heart
that I AM and will always Be.*

*I have three treasures:
Love, Modesty, and having no need to be ahead leading in the world.
I give thanks to Existence and ask You for continuing to show me the
way of the Buddha-nature, of true meditation, where neither the good
nor the evil has meaning and is evaluated.
I am One with You, the Divine Spirit, now sharing with me The Path.*

Once I wrote:

*Sitting on a rocky outcrop above a slope,
feeling the water droplets from running rock water,
having the green of the treetops before my eyes,
and the blue of the sky.
Taking every step consciously and alertly
and yet not being the one who has to cross this impassable abyss,
makes me feel the pulse of life,
lets me recognize the certainty that the next moment may no longer
exist for me – and makes me go inwards with great vigilance and
observe this spectacle.*

Entering slowly the Cave of the Lion

On my second year *Sannyas* anniversary I wrote (in *Pachmarhi*, India, March 9, 1992):

*Like a tree wedged between two boulders,
paving its way since eternity,
striving towards the sky, the stars and the sun,
open in its crown and waiting in the wind
for the shower of summer rain.*

*Like a snake writhing towards the sky,
dancing in the wind to the music of the eternal expanse,
waiting for spring, the warmth and the awakening,
shedding the old skin in the light of the joy of fertile life.*

*Like a man sitting on a rock and leaning against a tree,
seeking the truth since eternity,
remembering His Being, His Life and eternal abiding,
ready in His Heart
and waiting in silence for the all-encompassing blessing.*

After having traveled to India in 1991 and again in 1992 and having stayed for about half a year in different *ashrams*, my understanding and *Experience* of a conscious contact with the *Divine* within Myself had taken on a natural certainty and expression. Most of this time I stayed in the *Osho Commune* in *Poona* (*Pune* in Hindi) where I took *Sannyas*, an Eastern spiritual initiation, but also visited in *Kerala Ammaji's Ashram*, and was part of longer retreats in spring 1992 with *Giridhar*, and in summer 1992 with *Gangaji* in *Munich* and *Sardinia*.

Back in Austria, on New Years Day 1993 when I was in Vienna, I had another direct experience of a *past-life* which was *Out-of-Time*. While dancing blissfully to waltz-music, it felt like being hit by lightning, and a picture from

the past as a feeling and certainty was present that touched me so intensely and deeply that I could just cry and laugh at the same time. I saw me as an Austrian Emperor's high graded officer dancing with women and celebrating in the usual way of that time (during the 19th century).

A few days later I found myself 'again' in *India*, my ancient home for many life-times, as I felt it. Just before starting my journey to meet *Papaji* in spring 1993, I saw in several dreams and a vision silver-golden raindrops pouring densely onto me as if I would be blessed out of nothing.

I asked myself, "Who is the one who dreams? Who Am I?" and felt the longing for *Knowledge* and *Reality* like a big *fire* burning in me. Many times I had heard answers in teachings, but was still wrapped up in impermanent experiences. But this longing was for something vaster that did not allow any doubt to give rise regarding my true *Being*. I was ready to allow such *Singular Experience* now and not to postpone *It* again. During *Osho's Samadhi* celebration in *Poona* I literally felt showered with bliss. I saw in me that I am worthy for the *Gift* of divine *Revelation* and deserve *It*. I was ready for something much vaster, absolutely new and yet familiar.

I knew that I had to go and meet My FATHER now. Before I found myself on the train to *Lucknow*, in the state of *Uttar Pradesh*, where *Poonjaji*, *Papa*, or lovingly called *Papaji* (with his legal name *H.W.L. Poonja*), lived, I took a rest in *Mumbai* (formerly *Bombay*) and visited Brother and Guru *Giridhar* again, after I had met him for the first time in 1992. As a farewell I wrote Him this notice:

*First I admired You – Fears were coming up.
Then I started trusting You – Tears were coming up.*

*I loved to walk around and sit with You in silence,
my body taught me by reacting,
and my mind got into creating.*

*Between laughter, crying and "mountains" of emotions
I watched the silence of my Being, as it arose like the trees I touched.*

*Everything seems to be far away, even the idea for what I am here for:
still searching Truth, still not knowing all the time "Who I Am."*

*So, at least I wanted Your attention,
but Your Work with me showed me also hate, greed, anger
and – above all – Your Compassion.*

*Between thinking, feeling and doing I am also aware of my heartbeat,
perhaps in tune with You too, filling the air with Love for You.*

*All these love-songs and poems, even this right now,
belong to the past, and yet I want to share them.
I want to let You know, even though You know.
I want to be sincere until I will disappear.*

*That which lasts seems to be my increasing Awareness and gratitude
to You.*

*It came in as a 'Thank You' of no expression, and
once in a shout, from one mountain to another,
through Giridhar, towards an empty Mirror.*

I felt *Papaji's Presence* from the very first moment on and when I looked into His *Eye* with these eyes, I knew without any doubt that *He* was not this body or appearing expression, but *God Himself, Consciousness* in Its Purity, and that *He* is the *Master* with whom this imagined personal 'I' could be inquired into its Divine Source. I felt love, bliss and a tremendous gratitude.

(The continuation of what happened next – as personally documented in my diaries – will be revealed in Chapter V. “Trusting in the Teacher’s Reflection”).

.... THIS BOOK HAS 210 PAGES AND IS AVAILABLE ON AMAZON. – Thank you for your interest!

VI. Trusting in the Teacher's Reflection

Continuing with my experience (as mentioned in the *Introduction* of this Volume III) and having recognized *Papaji* as “*God Himself, Consciousness in Its Purity, the Master with whom this imagined personal ‘I’ could be inquired into Its divine Source, having felt love, bliss and a tremendous gratitude,*” I started to communicate with *Him* by writing *Him* letters which I did not drop off for *Him* to look at, but kept them personally for myself, maybe out of a feeling of embarrassment, a fear of exposure.

During the first weeks *He* sometimes looked into my eyes while entering or leaving *Satsang-Bhavan*, and in these moments everything was absolutely *still* and *peaceful* in me. At other times tremendous *heat* and *energy* flushed apparently through the body, and sometimes it was accompanied by a feeling of subtle *fear*.

During some formal *Satsangs* torturing *pain* in the upper back arose, and I tried not to engage with these sensations and emotions. The following attempts to approach *Him* – I will share here just one example – shows best what was going on:

Beloved *Papaji*!

Feeling You in my body with vibrating, smoothly trembling, and there is just love, bliss and gratitude.

Still identification with anxiety enters my mind by feeling pain of burning in my back.

Being watchful with this burning without bringing in the ‘mind’, I recognized that it does not matter, and it

seems like it is burning away old wounds of the past, and then the burning changed into a vibrating sensation.

Beloved Papaji, is there for now any step further to go, or... All Love! – (unshared notes, Feb 18, 1993)

One day before my first *Encounter* (on Feb 25, 1993) I wrote these following unshared notes:

Beloved Papaji!

By writing these words all belongs to the past. What is left to write? I, me ... writing my questions in a letter and reading them...; they sound weird! How to express My true Self? A dance or a song might rather express 'Who I AM!' than these words. Maybe I have spoken and read too many of them.

Light here always has been; Light is My Self.

I Am Light.

Blessings showering from the Beyond.

Laughter happens and simply rejoices.

The Screen is empty.

Silence and Peace carry Me away. Whom?! Hahaha...

When the first formal Meeting with *Papaji* in *Satsang-Bhavan* took place, five days after the *Wedding* (at which a *revelatory Experience* on Feb 21, 1993 triggered 'my' disappearance of self into *All-there-Is*), *He* commented most of the paintings I gave Him as gifts with a letter, and there was no doubt about 'Who I Am'. Somehow by *Grace* no doubts (seen as real) could enter anymore into this *Experience* that gave me the *certainty of Being awake*:

(Papaji takes the first of the paintings in his hand and

comments): *So, this is a painting? I see.... (He starts to read the texts written on the paintings):*

"How long can the fog of doubts survive in the Light ... That always is Here, Now."

Very good! ... So, is a very good painting! (Turning to his assistant, Paratmitra): I think you can keep it in the book-stall, to keep it in a respectable place!

So, "How long the fog of doubts..."

'She' (doubt) is only waiting for the Sun to rise. As soon as the Sun rises, the fog disappears, and the Sun never sees any fog. That is the problem of the earth. The fog stays on the earth; there is no fog in the Sun.

When the Sun rises, the fog disappears. So, these doubts are all in night... night? ... The Sun does not know if there is any night!

So, the one night, the night has not seen the Sun.

Now, (she is discussing within herself): 'I want to see!' People speak of the Sun... 'I don't see.' So, how can this 'night' see the Sun? Immediately the Sun rises, the night runs away!

So, doubt is there as long as you don't face the Sun! Years he has been trying for That; you see?! As soon as the doubt... – doubt means 'mind' – ...as soon as the mind looks towards the Sun, it will disappear!

So, when you direct the mind to the Sun, all doubts are destroyed, not cleared, but destroyed; you see?! Once for all! Keep on looking towards the Sun! It is within you, here – now, not far away.

You have not to make any effort, not to even think.... Then only can you see the Sun.

If you make effort, you are not looking at the Sun, you are looking at 'somewhere else'; you see?!

How can you see the Sun and also say: 'I live in darkness?' You see?! (He takes the next picture): "Beyond thoughts, concepts and plans - the relaxing..." (stops and repeats) "the relaxing...."

What is this word? (Papaji asks a devotee at His side who answers 'mind'). Mind? ... "The relaxing mind, is 'No-Mind'."

When the mind relaxes, there are no thoughts, no concepts, no plans. It can be said 'No-Mind', and 'No-Mind' is Sun Itself, is Self Itself. (He takes the next picture):

"Body sensations come and go. What does it matter? With its wisdom, body will heal itself."

Very good is this!

When the body and the senses, the sensations.... If you can see them coming and going, and you simply say: "if they come, it does not matter! If they go, does not matter!"

This is called Wisdom! This is called Wisdom! And further He says: "...body will heal itself." And this is the health! This is the healthy mind, healthy body!

What comes, let it come! What goes, don't run after! This is called 'healthy mind, healthy body'.

So, if your thoughts are healthy, body also will be attuned and very healthy; you see!

What has come and it is gone, you started crying, you were running after what has gone; you are lost. Health is gone, mind also is not relaxed. So, what comes and what goes... This is the best way how to be healthy in body and how to be healthy in the mind.

(He then takes and reads the letter):

"Searching for a way to expose myself in front of You, some paintings have happened. To live Love (I see

judgment), *Bliss, Laughter, Light* is every moment quite a decision and challenge and yet *It* comes as a gift on its own accord.

The more *You* carry me away, the less matters what belongs to the past, to the 'graveyard' (as *You* call it). Anyway, *You* will see it in *My Face*.

Thank *You* for '*Being with You*', *Your Songs, Seeing You* in *Your Dancing and Celebrations*.

I love ... In Love and Gratitude -- Devavan."

Who is Deva? Devavan? ... I have not seen this man. You?! Come here! ... He has got good paintings. - (D. coming in front of Papaji) -

Very good! ... Is a very good painting, haah?! You are a painter?

No!

Then?! ... These are very good paintings! How have you done them?

This one started with some from the past and then it changed during painting.

Very good! (looks at the next picture and reads):

"Who has been hurt? The Supreme Light and Fire is burning away the wounds with the 'I'."

Very good! So He is writing what It is!

"Who has been hurt? The Supreme Light and Fire burning away the wounds with the 'I'." (laughs) ...

So, these you have painted very beautifully, hmm!

You keep them on the walls! (speaks with his assistant, Paratmitra) ... Where is He? ... In the bookshop you keep it..., with his name. What is your name?

DevaAvan ... Avan.

Avan ... (He takes the next picture): "In the Awakening of the Child – the roaring Lion's 'Mo'..."

No!

(He repeats) 'Mo'?

No!

No? *(laughing)* – "...The 'No' disappears in acceptance." *What do You mean with "The roaring Lion's 'No' disappears in acceptance?"*

In That there is no fighting...

There is no...? (pauses)

No fighting.

fighting hmm!

(looks again at the painting) ...*disappeared!* (He puts it aside and takes the next picture):

"Light is Bliss, Moon of Love, blue colors fill the Emptiness, ..."

What is this word? ... Nothing?! (asks me who says 'moving') – moving? ... moving ... "moving in different shapes and yet no..." fear?

'form'...

"...no form nor border, the coming and leaving, have been always 'here'. Beyond reflections: Silence, Peace and Laughter is the Being."

These are very good pictures! (Turning to a devotee who sits next to him): Give it to Paratmitra! (He takes the next picture):

"The song of the Empty Sky: OM mani padme Hum, the Sound of Silence." (He takes the next picture):

"Disappearance in the Dance of Fire Just Bliss and Laughter remains." (laughs) ...

Very good! Beautiful that picture. Give it to Paratmitra!

(The picture with the text "In watching the rising of judgments: Laughter and Silence overwhelms." is not read aloud by Him; He adds it to the other pictures).

On the wall you can keep them! (speaks to Paratmitra) – (Transcribed from a recorded tape of this first formal Meeting during Papaji's Satsang in Satsang-Bhavan, Lucknow, India, Feb 26, 1993).

What really Happened and is unforgettable

What happened in this divine *Wedding of Self Realization* can hardly be put into words though *It* expresses *Itself* also in words:

It all started with a couple who extended an invitation to all *satsang* brothers including *Papaji* (who sat somewhere in the back of the *satsang* hall) to participate in their wedding ceremony. This couple had also attended *Satsang*, and they decided to marry and have a traditional marriage ceremony in *Satsang Bhavan* on Feb 21, 1993.

In the middle of the hall a square with decorated hanging flower garlands and curtains was set up which had at its center a fire place and space for the bride and groom who entered in traditional *hindu* clothes and

wearing wedding jewelries. All around this central ceremonial place there were cushions placed where I took a place somewhere in mid room. As part of the ceremony a *hindu* priest started to pray and repeat the sacred *Sanskrit* term of '*svaha*' – which is part of the holy scriptures of the *Rigveda* for thousands of years, and is chanted to offer oblation to the Gods. It is traditionally used in *Vedic* rituals whenever fire ceremonies are held in Hinduism and Buddhism to pronounce the end of a mantra. The term '*svaha*' can be translated as 'so be it'. It is considered a term of *blessing*, and may be regarded as an exclamation of *joy*, *divine ecstasy* or an expression of complete emotional *release*. Another interpretation is its meaning of an 'auspicious ending'. None of that I had heard before, but I must have had a memory in my mind that followed and knew somehow in me of this mantra's meanings.

What happened was that during this *Vedic* wedding ritual (in the middle of the fire ceremony) in which the elements are used to demonstrate the celestial bond of the marriage couple... I felt how my mind opened towards the entire universe, or *universal Mind*, and all that I still considered as 'my' or 'I-sense' extended into this universe, literally into universal *All-there-IS* Reality. In this unlimited and endless extending *Experience* the last thing that I could consciously note or observe was that this 'I' that made up my sense of self and personality fragmented in innumerable or trillions of parts that disappeared in this *All-there-IS* Reality, that I call now *God*. I became also aware that I had nothing left to influence or stop this spiritual occurrence, and so I simply 'let go' and 'let it happen'. 'I' was gone, and there was an all-powerful *Energy in complete Darkness* present that later on I started to

call 'Light'. It was not an empty darkness, but an *Empty Fullness* or *Wholeness* of true *Self*.

That's all and the best I can say of this *Self-Realization*, in the idea of having 'come back' and trying to bring *It* to a reasonable explanation or description. I call that 'the greatest failure' that could not not-succeed. A 'failure' that even in these words communicates the *Essence* of what is eternally and as all-encompassing true, the *One Truth* Itself. I connected this *revelatory Experience* with the *Grace* that I felt and saw in *Papaji* as my own *Christ Self* and *Christ Light* extension. I had recognized this *singular Self* before in other Teachers and Masters, and brought it to the understanding that His *Presence* was the *essential Ingredient* or *Substratum*, the celestial *Medium* to trigger this *Self Realization* and disappearance of the imagined personal self identity. What I could write down in the next weeks about *It* was even for my conceptual understanding sheer 'mind-blowing':

"His ability to see through all imagined hindrances – even the most subtle – and to extend the *Essence* on whatever level it is asked for and needed to extend; this is pure *Compassion*. This clarity of the *One Mind* thus does not allow any separation. Even to say: I always have seen *Him* beyond form and action, beyond thought and judgment, is already too much.

I met and still meet *Him* always afresh *Here* and nowhere, *Now*, in the remembrance of God!

Thus I have been associated always with *Him* and will be, forever and ever. *He* (as an extension of the singular *Consciousness* Itself), the *Son of God*, *Christ Himself*, has become *Myself* and has shown and revealed the only *Reality* there is."

As a declaration of such a singular communication with *His Mind* (that I wrote to *Myself* during these 'first weeks after') I am also sharing for the first time these transcripts of these holy *Encounters* with *Him*. Let's see what they will do for *you*. (I am exposing these details for the first time, since I had left them in my diary at that time, but brought a few excerpts into the previous publications).

First, here some expressions in the form of *aphorisms* during my celebrating true *Freedom* on the banks of the holy river *Ganges* in *Varanasi*, India, March 9, 1993:

The split-second celebration:

A 'new' beginning, a new Life - no more past.

Past is over - forever!

Where is the 'I' that knows about the past?

It isn't found, it will never be found, it never was in existence!

Just Being Here - Now, in Presence with My Master inside.

Relaxing body – right mind.

You may call Me with any name.

Say (your name), say Awareness, say Consciousness, say Existence, say

Holy Son of God, say Brother and Savior.

You may choose any name: I am That!

No 'I' that separates, no separation at all.

Being in Silence, Peace, everything is full, delight.

Beyond the small family there is only One Beloved:

The Beloved of the Self.

Connected in the very Being,

inviting IT in the very Awareness,

embracing IT, loving IT,

having a deep longing to stay always with the Beloved.

Beyond the 'small family', beyond desires and obligations,

there is Freedom, Emptiness Itself.

*Nothing to desire, nobody desiring, No-thought arising,
just rejoicing the happening of the reflections on the screen
and celebrating the Being beyond.*

No screen, no watcher, ultimately nothing to be watched.

*About the burning of the reflection of a body:
Coming and going, millions of years.
Connected with the earth, moving to the water.
Believing a 'creation' of the mind to be body,
believing the imagination that the seen would be Reality:
that all belongs to the past,
that all has fallen apart,
burning away in the sacred fire of Light-Consciousness,
although there never has been a fire,
there never has been a burning.*

*Just removing the beliefs and concepts were enough in a split-second;
and recognizing the Truth.*

*In searching for the body outside: nothing is left.
In searching for the Body inside: every wisdom is found.
In staying neither inside nor outside: I am Home,
in the very Being of the Heart.*

*Light-Body, shining bright,
radiating in the flames of the burning, empty Heart,
being 'aflame' on Itself.
It doesn't matter whatever will happen with this body.
It never can touch My Being anyway, because it's not Here.
In recognizing the Self, body departiculates in Light.
Living in this body, what a miracle, what a gift!
Nothing to say anymore, yet Everything to give away.*

*About the burning of the fiction of a mind:
Who can say how many lifetimes I've been 'creating' a reality out of
this fiction. In recognizing the Self in Me all doubts, concepts,
imaginings, plans, thoughts, judgments disappear. Not even
disappear because in That I can recognize that conceptual mind never
has been.*

How can something disappear that never has come into existence?!

*Lifetimes over lifetimes this mind was weaving those thoughts in
circles, but in this lifetime it moved in a cyclone, seemed to become*

*narrower and narrower until Nothing was left.
Yes, nothing, no-thing is left, pure Light-Emptiness is the Being.
No experience that is of this world, no 'experiencer'.*

*At the end of a long period of suffering, in this beginning, all those
thoughts and mind-imaginings finally may rest in their very Source
Itself, Myself.*

In That they seemed to burn, but in fact never were there.

Who knows when any raising of thoughts is finished?!

*Now, there is this sacred Awareness that catches raising thoughts
immediately or after a while, and in That they are corrected and gone.*

*But even if there arises playing the game of 'leela', the happy dream,
something seems to be over, with and in the Recognition that
'samsara', the turning of the wheel of suffering, has become
impossible. And I know that this 'living' body is my last body.*

*It does not matter anymore whatever appears,
this recognition never can be lost.
Every moment it is discovered always anew, afresh.*

*The decision, here and now, for this split-second-celebration, is
'I am not a body. I am forever free'.*

*Now let the mind rest, relax totally in its Source and look at the 'Right
Mind' that is left. Not even look, but just Be It, Here - Now.*

*I accept to be Buddha-Nature, Awareness of awareness Itself.
I love My Master who lives forever inside Myself, My Beloved, My Self.*

That is Me, and always has been.

