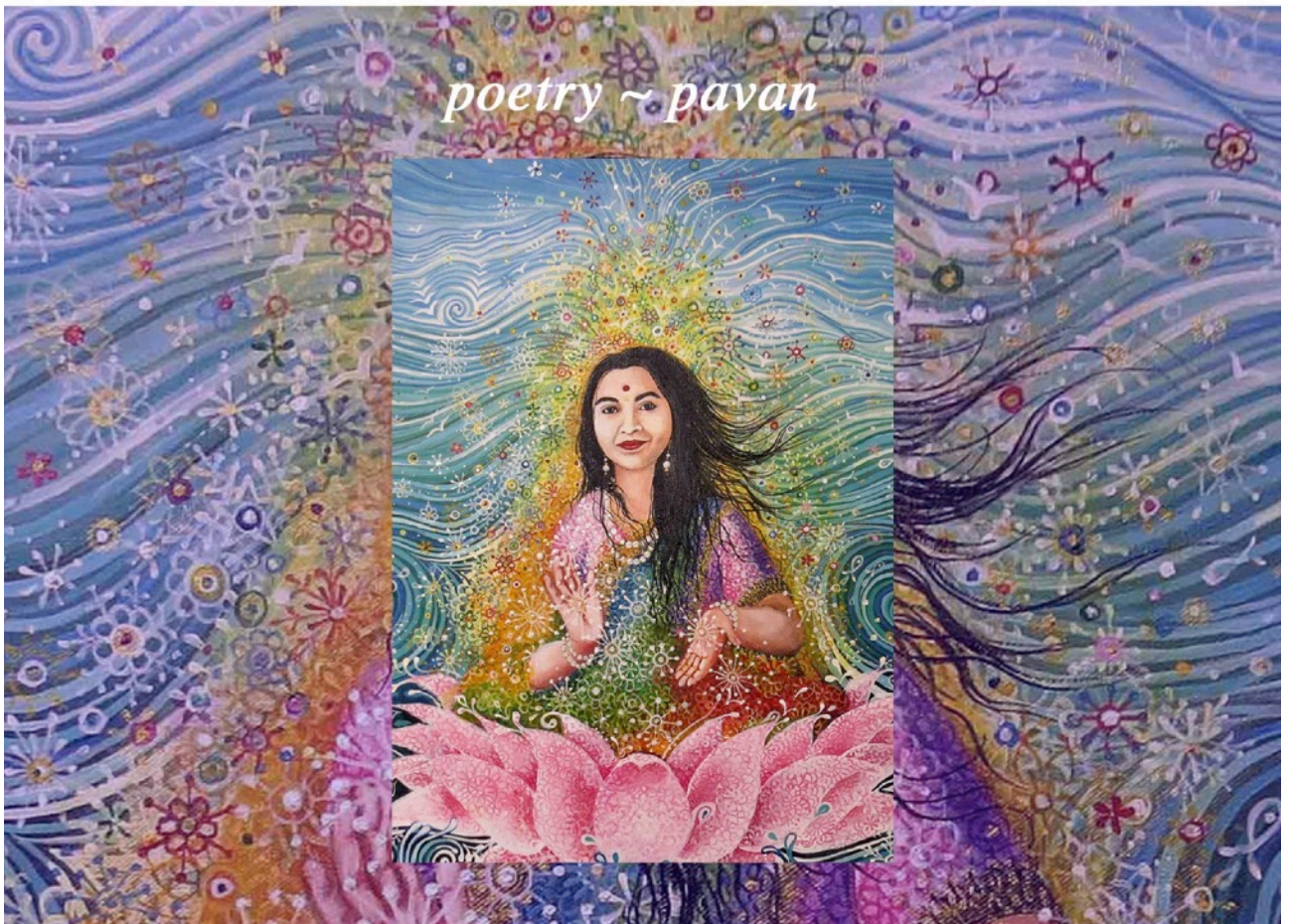


Samadhis



Poetry – The Samadhis – 1

Its time to speak of Yoga

Its time to speak of Yoga
Of the Becoming and the One
Of the separateness of Maya
And how its all undone

For this I and all the ISness
Is not any but the One
By Her Power – Mahamaya
This Great Illusion's done

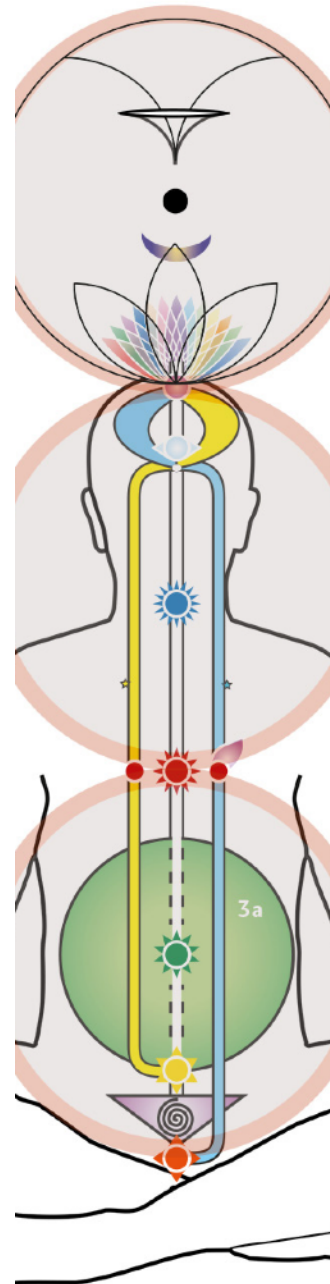
So we think we are 'an other'
A separate human being
We feel we are the senses,
Thoughts, feelings and the seeing

To Spirit though, there's no ego
No point to call your own
This I, is just Awareness
No place to call your home

We are Fractals and Reflections
In a Multi Universe of Changes
Yet all of these are just God-Self
As we Flower, She arranges

Yet still the Ocean Churns in motion
And the Becoming does not stop
For each Drop does seek the Ocean
And the Ocean seeks each Drop.

We are dissolving into Ocean
As we become the Sea
We are entering up through stages
Into Oneness ~ Samadhi



Poetry – The Samadhis – 2

Nirvichar Samadhi

The first stage Nirvichara
is awareness without thought
This state arises naturally
When your mind is simply nought,

You look in silence with ‘no mind’
Your heart at ease is still
You neither wish, nor want, at all
You don’t project your will

But this simple state awareness
Won’t satisfy your seeking Soul
The Seeker has just one desire
To rise and touch the Whole

And the Whole is also Seeking
It is lonely by its Self
It seeks us also, Know, Become,
Our Spirit, our God-Self

So we ask our Source, our Mother
Kundalini Ma please now rise
Rejoin us up to God-Self
Let us See with God-Self eyes



Poetry – The Samadhis – 3

Kundalini Awakens

Kundalini takes you higher, you touch what you have sought
Spontaneously enter Silence, this gift that She has brought
Her Power flows in Silence, you may feel Her Cool Breeze
And you find your mind relaxing, and your heart opens with ease

Kundalini Ma has you enter, Sahasrara easily
Yet we can drop out of that Silence just as easily when we see
How circumstances make our mind and senses dance
The Play of Light and Darkness makes our ego jump and prance

Then we seem like mortal beings, just mind-bodies in a time
It's the Great Play of Her Maya, of I, and me, and mine
But the Transformation has begun as we start to Witness – Seeing
As we realise in Silence ~ lies the pure Source of our Being.



Poetry – The Samadhis – 4

Savikalpa Samadhi

We members of Humanity, share problems great and small
We meditate to rise above, to become the Witness to it all
We know we are the Spirit beyond our mortal body
Yet sometimes mind and physicality seems more what we embody

Still the Silence of Her cool flow reminds us we are One
As we touch the Light, Shri Shiva, Her Maya becomes undone
And so this oscillation, between true knowing and our mind
Some times we rise above it all, sometimes we fall behind

Savikalpa Samadhi is where we live with God, and doubt
We balance, clear, and reconnect, and try to work it out
We work and watch and pray to God, surrender all our karmas
But your Light of pure Awareness is always Witness to these dramas

And this Light grows ever brighter, as the dark and fear retreat
These always were delusion, in Light there's no defeat.



Poetry – The Samadhis – 5

Nirvikalpa Samadhi

Now the Sweet Bird of the Spirit, recalls, remembers, why,
You are not this mind or body, you are Freedom, you can fly
Ascend and go beyond the Play, of day and night and strain
Just witness all these changes, the waxing and the wane

For there is no doubt in Silence, the pure Self has no mind
I am, you are, will always be, God-Self, above, behind
And this Light, eternal Consciousness, this Light is also Love
And the Joy of Nirvikalpa? **“I Am Shiva”** - high above

And this Light, true Self, keeps shining, eternal Spark and Drop
Dissolves into Infinity, I Am ~ no start or stop

The Light and Truth, and Joy of Being, still runs forever deep
Its me, my Self, Awareness, as I wake and dream and sleep
Eternal Source I Am - we are That, God-Self, Divine
I am, we are, pure Consciousness ~ at last, Nothing, is mine.



Poetry – The Samadhis – 6

Sleep Samadhi

The body, mind and soul say ‘we are surely individual’
Eternal Spirit knows that we are truly Universal

We realise, forever, all these forms must pass away
Its only pure Awareness, Source Consciousness will stay

And what is it, your consciousness? That seems to be your I
For every night, and every life, small i seems it must die

So every night, and every life, we yield our selves to Sleep
Yet somehow too we also know, we’re safe in depths so deep

The Bard did say that “Sleep knits up, the ravelled sleeve of cares”
Shri Needra, Mystic God of Sleep, rebuilds us and repairs

So is this Sleep, this little death, this Needra, true Samadhi?
Where we transcend, give up, and go, beyond our mind and body?

Truth is we never were just this, just mortals, coiled in drama
Forever You are, I Am, God-Self, Pure Spirit, beyond karma



Poetry – The Samadhis – 7

Liberation Samadhi

So body, mind and ego, are not the purest I
ParaBrahma, source of Shiva, transcendent, doesn't die,
So waking, dreaming, sleeping, is nothing ~ passing through
And everything is Nothing, except Awareness, You

Now Truth is plainly open, this Creation is Her Play,
Hers the Dance of Maha Maya, He the Witness of each Day
And He and I, as Christ has said, are truly only One,
And Her Mayas, all illusions, in Samadhi are undone

Samadhi is Awareness, as these passing forms arise,
There is only Maya out there ~ in here only God's Eyes.
So let Awareness rest in here, in Emptiness abide
Awareness is just stable, nothing to be or hide,

Your God-Self, the All-knowing,
knows your Self did not begin,
The Source of Self, before I Am,
cannot be found there in.



The Samadhis – 8

Yukta Samadhi

So withdraw all your senses, close the nine gates, Be inside,
Witness the mind from Silence, let your Sky be open wide

Let the Light of God that shines now, be steady, bright and true
Let the Knower and the Knowing distil as One in you

For there is no Self but Thy Self, there is truly just one I
There is only just One Ego, our petty ones must die

Truly this learning, life, excursion, incarnation here on Earth,
Is just to find and to become, true God-Self through rebirth,

And in birth and death and passing, our little ego i
Falls away, reveals the Glory, of the One, Eternal I

Beyond this body, mind and soul, be the Spirit, become free
Be the Yogi, become Yukta, One in God ~ Divinity.

The I that has become you, is That 'I', that's always been
And know now that your God~Self, is the Seer, and the Seen.



Poetry – The Samadhis – 9a

Sahaja Samadhi

Sahaja Samadhi comes by its Self,
Its in Silence that we grow
Kundalini traverses the nine chakras,
untroubled high and low

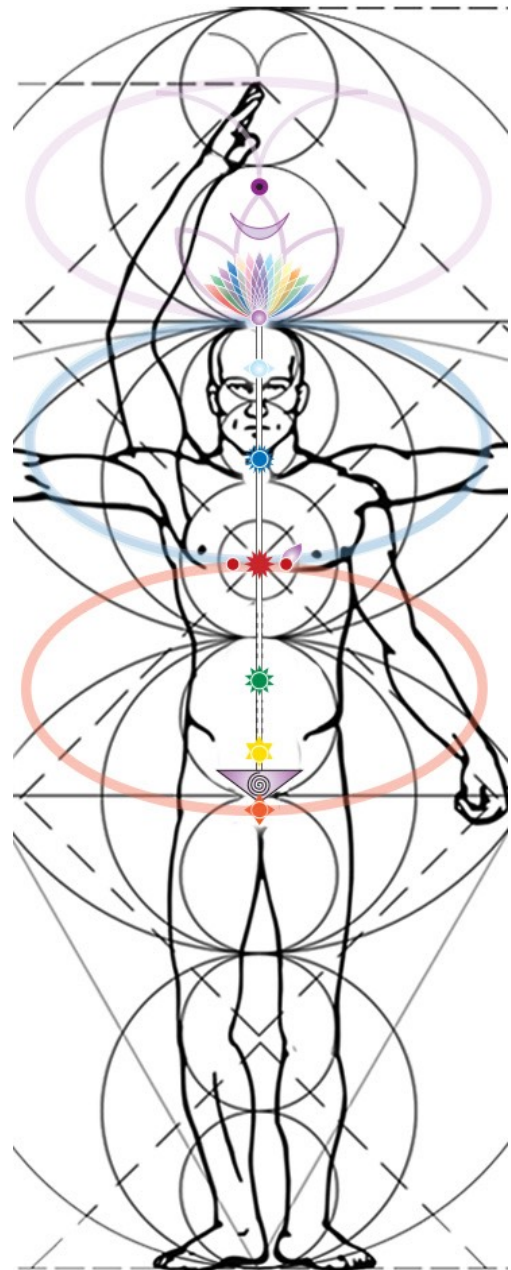
Spaciousness, beyond birth and death,
is the Source of all our Being
From that height which is Valaya,
ParaBrahma ~ Formless, Freeing

Distils the One ~ Point Consciousness ~
there's only Shiva's "I"
Shiva's Power is Shakti Ma ~
by Her, all things, done by

All by Her Dance, this Play, Leela,
by Her all things are made
Yet all and every single one
is with "I Am" inlaid,

So every "I" that ever was,
is just One I, reflected
And every one that seeks True Self,
finds only One detected

Yes this One, Who Is, All-Seeing,
God-Self, cannot be seen,
God-Self is empty, open, wide –
Awareness, Ever – Freeing



Poetry – The Samadhis – 9b

Yes our true Source IS - Transcendent,
Mysterious, Non-Being
That makes God-Self pure Consciousness,
so He Becomes, All-Seeing

Yet simultaneously He Desires,
Her-Selves, into Infinity
And She in turn projects through Maya,
Her Power Plays out in Trinity.

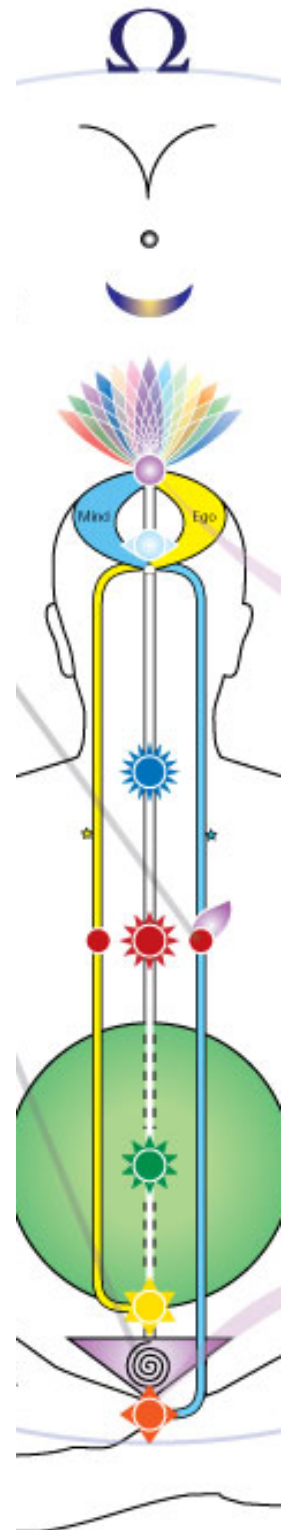
And so the Dance of Shiva,
and the Play of Shakti Ma
Are the Source of All, GOD IS, we know,
All things, both near and far,

And this Playful Dance goes on and on,
forever and a Day
Joyful Recreation, to know God-Self,
Our Purpose and our Way

And surrounding This, containing All,
Pradakshina Ω , God's Love
That penetrates and permeates,
all pervading, round, above,

Precursor and substratum,
of everything God's made,
of transcendence, and of immanence,
Its only Love has Played

So this Formless, Spacious, Suchness,
from which all this has sprung
Is the Empty, Silent, Soundless, Knell
~ Listen ~ Love's Bell Is Rung.



Poetry – The Samadhis – 10

Maha Samadhi

Maha Samadhi, when we pass, we prove that Death's a lie
We breathe our last, give up the ghost, and yet we do not die

Released from mortal coils we fly, we drop both Earth and Waters
A need to warm or cool are gone, we're ghostly Sons and Daughters

And so we Witness all that's been, in the Journey of our Life
We see the Why and wherefore of the Love and Joy and Strife

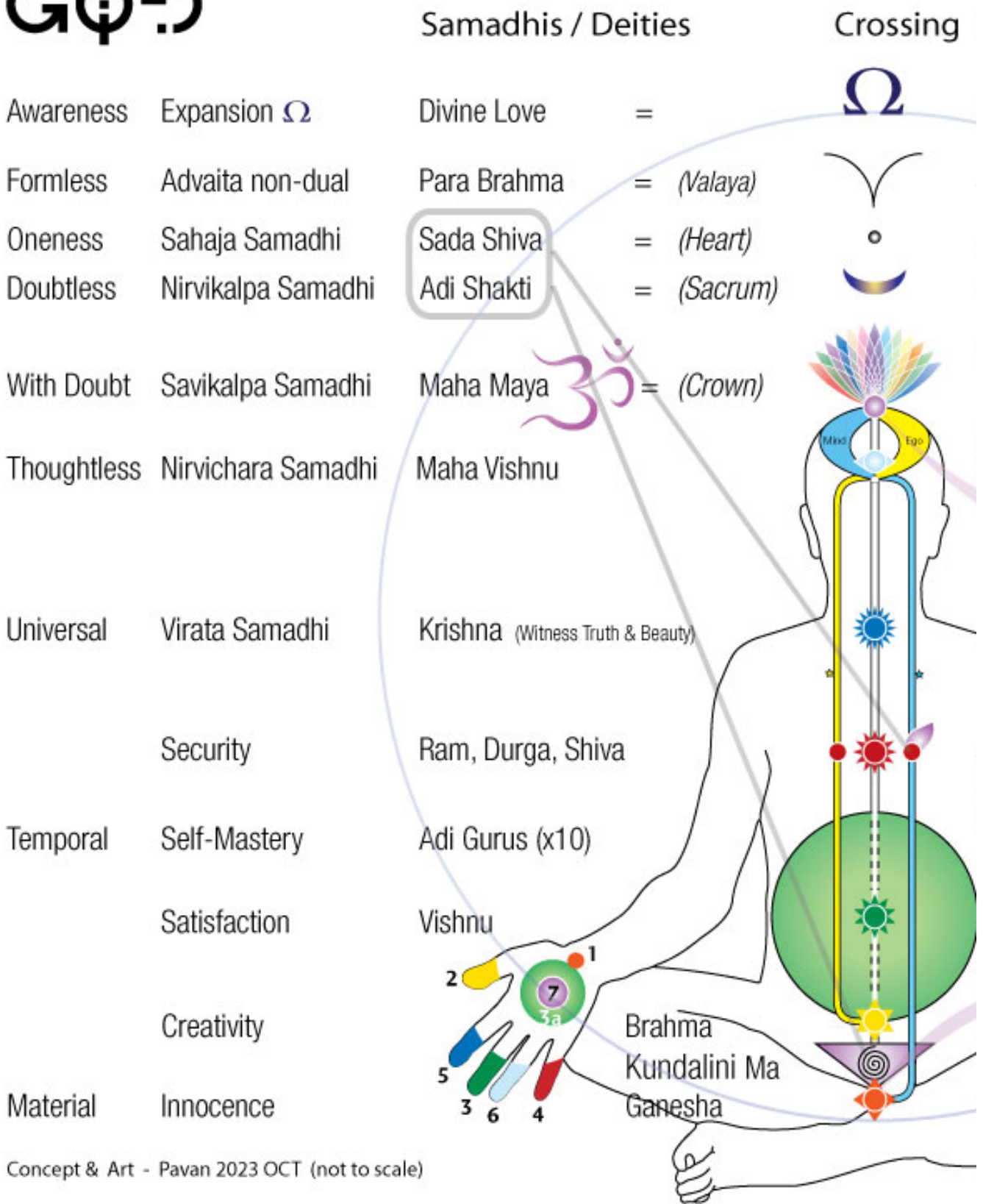
We understand and we Forgive, ourselves and all the others
They were, all are, our Family, all are Sisters and Brothers

And we see the Great Pageant, of this vast Humanity
As we travel Out and Back again, through One ~ Infinity

And we see the Endless Chain of Life, in Spirit we are Seeing,
And we understand this is God's Way, we are, to Know His Being

And we feel God's all embracing Love, All in God-Self ~ Perfection
Thus you and I, can never die – Eternal, Resurrection.





Concept & Art - Pavan 2023 OCT (not to scale)

TOUCHING THE TRANSCENDENT



Mother please purify
activate our Innocence



Mother please clear
our Left Channel



Mother please clear
our Right Channel



GOD IS - I Am
Surrendered to You



Mother please give
us pure knowledge



I am my own master
satisfied and peaceful



Mother I am the Spirit
pure Consciousness



I am not guilty
I am pure Witness



I forgive everyone
I forgive myself



Mother please give
us Self-Realisation



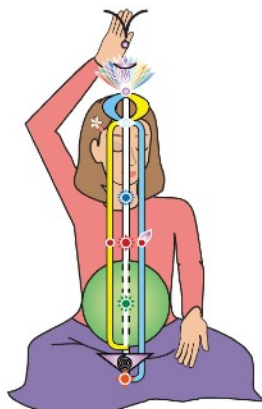
Mother please raise
our Kundalini higher



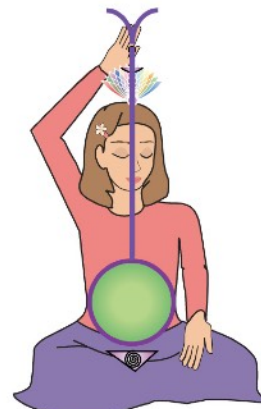
Mother please Unify
us up in Sahaja Yoga



GOD IS - MA IS
I AM - PURE SPIRIT



AUM ~ GOD IS
I AM ~ AMEN



GURU SAKSHAT
PARABRAHMA

