



You Will Have Always a Good Time

person wakes up as a human being. Then and there, the waking state or conscious mind appears, with which one calls himself "I, a human being." And this is the sense known by everyone: I as a person woke up. From here, one becomes the knower of someone, who is called "known," and the knowledge that connects the knower and known also manifests, though the knower, knowledge, and known never take a material form of any kind, gross or subtle. Yet this human being, who says "I woke up," understands, recognizes, and knows only the material, human structure. If he is asked who he is, he says the individual form of a human being. And suppose he is asked, "Who is it that knows this form in the waking state?" His answer is, "Me, the mind, or I." This is called the sense that divides him into two—the gross form (the known) and the subtle form (the mind or I), which is also known. So having this status or sense of division, a human being passes his whole life—day comes and he finds this phenomenal existence appearing, then night comes and he finds this sense of phenomenal existence disappearing; yet he never inquires into all this because he considers it to be just some natural phenomenon.

All human beings say that they have a body, which is natural, and they have a mind, which is natural. But one day when a person does not get up in the waking state, his relations call him the one who is neither gross nor subtle. Why? It is because there is no waking state for him, thus no awareness that he is holding the gross aspect of the body or the subtle aspect of the same body—the mind.

Those who became inquirers will investigate who is at the back of this visible, obvious, conscious existence, but they can never know it by themselves. Therefore, a human being never finds the answer. He remains dying and taking birth, and remembers that previously, before his birth, he was a person and now he is another person, after the death of that previous one.

There are some people who have never seen themselves existing with the awareness that they are born and they die. They are below conscious human beings, because they are not able to be aware or conscious of the fact that if they observe their birthday every year, then they must have been born, and so they should have the sense that they were born; yet these people actually have no such sense. They keep observing their birthdays and believe their parents, who say to them, "You were born on this day, at this time, in this family, in this country"; so they know themselves only as a form, which appeared from the womb and to whom their parents have given a name.

A human being does not know what he has experienced in the womb and what he will experience in the tomb because he thinks that in these two stages there is no awareness. The vision of a person with his two eyes sees only the form and calls it the reality—and not the One who generates the form, makes it and maintains it, and knows that in the vast world of human beings, if all the forms were to remain, they would be crowded together and would strike against each other every moment. Who is that One, the Knower? Most human beings do not care to know this, even though the Knower is eternal intelligence, purity, and freedom—that is never bound to take birth and become a body, and never bound to die as a person, because the Knower is never born.

So friends, I say thou art That. Please hear, read, and think of That, and be one with That. As a grown-up human being you will find yourself with a sense of being united with the Knower, who is forever the same, immortal and blissful—Amaram Hum Madhuram Hum. This is the meaning of you, the Knower, your true Self. With this knowledge you will have a very good time on this earth!



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