

As my trek to the sacred cave continued, I felt a strong urge to look back. There I saw a young girl. I still remember that scene, so vividly impressed in my mind. She may have been anything from twelve to fourteen. She wore this *ghagara-chunari*, and had a fair and rosy complexion like the *Himachal* apple. She was standing with a sickle in one hand, with the other on her hips. As I looked at her, I became a child and asked her, “Don’t you feel afraid here all alone in the vast Himalayan mountains?” She smiled at me and I thought I’d become a two-year-old child. I thought, “Am I asking the proper question to the proper person? I mean, who am I asking this question to?”

Her hair flowing freely over her back and shoulders, she stood with such confidence as if the whole world belonged to her. I knew in my sub-conscious mind, that she, who had a most unearthly aura about her, was an aspect of the Divine Mother, but I was not bringing myself to believe this. I told myself, “You know that this is true.” It is the Divine Mother in her “Kanya” form, which means a small girl of twelve.

I asked, “Do you know the way to *Babaji’s* cave?” She just ignored my question and said, “Everything will be well and all. Be happy. See, I am happy.” So, I turned around thinking that if she’s not bothering to answer my question, why should I bother to ask about the road.

Nothing really matters. If nothing really matters why not go where the breeze takes you. So I went in the direction of the breeze. Crazy - I was out of my mind. I don’t know what dimension I was in. But I knew I was not in a physical or emotional state of mind. I was in a totally different awareness altogether. I don’t remember which of the trips this was - there was another little girl with me - whether it was the first time I went or the second time. She gave me some latex, which is found between the bark of the

tree and its inner skin. As my breath was heavy, I chewed it and my tiredness went away. I was fresh again.

After a few steps I looked around and there was nobody there, no one around. The divine girl just vanished. I cursed myself for not having recognized her and grabbing her feet and asking for her blessings. I didn't even do the *pranam* because she'd thrown the veil of *maya* on me so that I couldn't recognize who she was. It was only after she disappeared that she allowed it to dawn on me that she was, an aspect of the Goddess, who was guiding my footsteps to the cave of *Babaji*. I felt very, very exhilarated, and disappointed - all at the same time. I carried on my ascent to the cave of *Babaji*, I knew not where.

As I travelled on, I got more convinced that *Babaji* is Lord *Shiva* himself. When I reached the top I was tired and exhausted. I saw the whole Himalayan range from the lower mountains near the cave, and it was like the laughter of *Shiva*, the teeth of *Shiva*, all along the range from one end to the other. I came to a gentle slope and felt as if I could glide off and fly off into eternal space, above the snow-capped mountains beyond the clouds.

I was very exhausted, and lay on my back for a breather, as the setting sun went behind the clouds. It became chilly and dark. After a while, from behind the clouds, another light appeared and I did not know what it was. "Ah! The sun has come back," I thought to myself. My thoughts were answered by a voice, "Indeed, if you think it is the sun, it is." I saw a great shimmering light filling the whole area. I saw the essence of the light, the spiritual aura; the spiritual feel of the whole scene was of another world. It may be *Babaji*. It may not be *Babaji*, who it is I do not know, I cannot say.

I felt it was not proper for me to be on my back. So with great effort, I turned on my stomach and did the *Shastanga pranam*

*Wings to Freedom*

(salutation by joining both hands and prostrating on the ground).  
Lost in wonder and in awe, I asked him, “Who are you?” I asked  
the Nameless Being, this Great Presence. And from this word an  
ode sprung forth like a fountain.

*Who art thou? I know thee not.  
And yet I am of thee  
I cannot comprehend thee, Lord  
Thou Emperor of Divinity*

*I sit and melt in silence  
Of thy love, O Infinite  
Make me thy Truth  
Make me thy Love  
Eternal Lord of Light'*

He said, “Whoever thou thinkest Me to be, That I Am for  
thee”. Even though my ego, my emotions are limited to *Shiva*,  
*Ganapati*, Christ, and Buddha, He is beyond the Christ and the  
Buddha because He is “non-being” essentially. Our understanding  
is limited and so is our thinking, because He is so vast that He is  
nothing. But He is the source of everything. Even if you were to  
take everything out from Him, He would still be complete.

*Om purnamada purnamidam  
Purnasya purna mudachyatae  
Purnasya purna madaya  
Purna meva vashisyathae*

This is what He was. I could not capacitate His voltage.  
So I saw Him, from my past life association with Him, and my lips  
took the proper shape and my voice said “Shiva-Goraksha-Babaji.”  
No sooner had I said this, then His voice rang out in the firmament  
of my heart and in the surrounding mountains, “Tathastu, Tathastu!”

The connection with *Shiva Gorakshanath* was the memory, in my superconscious mind. He wanted to pull my desire out of my own memory bank so that the word would come from me and not from Him, as to who He was, who this Eternal Now was. He would not comment. As *Shiva-Goraksha-Babaji* has gone beyond the “Rings pass not”, with no possibility of his return to our world cycle, His being with us on the planet is a stupendous mystery.

If I said *Allah*, it would be *Allah*. If I said *Ganapati*, it would be *Ganapati*. He wanted to pull out from my memory bank my *karmic* life with Him from my past lives. Therefore he waited for an answer from me. I said, “Who art Thou? I know Thee not and yet I am of Thee.” He said, “Who you thinkest Me to be that I Am to thee! I Am That I Am!” He was non-being, egoless, the formless, eternal unborn Self who had no identity, not as any human understanding is concerned.

Then I found a cold wave running from the top of my head to my toes. It was a cold and warm sort of current, you know. It was a cold wave coming up from the bottom of my feet to the top of my head, and a warm wave washing my body from the top of my head to my toes. Then the process reversed itself. It was as though I was being revamped and cleansed.

I thought after ten, twelve hours of meditation a person’s *nadis* would be cleansed and he would be pure to receive Him. In my own voice He replied, “This is true, but you have to go to a higher level of *samadhi*, which you have not achieved as yet. You will be given this divine state of realization due to past good *samskaras* and *karmas*. This preparation is therefore necessary for brain and body.”

I moved out of my body after the experience of hot and cold, as though my whole body was doing the *Shiva-Shakti* breathing. I do not know how long it lasted. I was totally oblivious

of the time. There was no time or space continuum. I was just absorbed by this other worldly bliss and light. I do not know where my eyes were or what is meant by eyes. I moved out of my physical body and expanded into the emotional body. Then after some time the emotional body expanded into the mental body. Then the mental body expanded into the Soul Consciousness. My crystal soul dissolved and expanded into awareness, which was boundless. It was as if I was undergoing a gentle series of transformative implosions to expand the essence of my Being!

All at once, the trees, the birds, the clouds, the sky, the planets, the stars and the galaxies were me and were breathing my breath and *prana*. The sun's rays were me. There was this vast unity in diversity. It was only then that I was able to capacitate the message given by the Nameless Being whom the world knows as *Babaji*. Whom I, due to my past associations with Him as *Shiva-Goraksha-Babaji* was able to experience.

It is difficult to describe His form. His hair touched His heels and was ablaze with a radiant fire. His countenance had a heavenly luster and His body appeared wet as though He had had a bath in the *Alakhananda* river, and yet was dry. He wore a black buck skin with a *karmandalu* in His hand. I perceived that His feet were not touching the ground, but were a few inches above it. As my consciousness familiarized with His Cosmic Consciousness, I felt the Oneness of all creation in Him. The deathless fragrance of His body told me the tale of His immortality.

Even in samadhi, I was thunderstruck, dumbfounded by His spiritual majesty. His Consciousness expanded beyond the seven infinities, and my consciousness expanded to merge in an infinitesimal part of His, I was lost and died unto eternity.

Later, as this soul returned after the experience of both His form and formless Self, I felt, "Oh Lord! The universe a bubble in

my consciousness, my consciousness a nothing in Thy Nothingness! Such is Thine ineffable majesty, no mortals, no angels, can describe. Oh Thou highest of the high, of the Angelic hierarchy of the heavenly host. Thou art all the heavenly host and yet beyond them. Only the Lord God may comprehend Thee, oh Lord, thou about Whom naught may be said!”

This message was not in words. It was in photons of light. His message came to me in shafts of light, in photons, sparks, whatever you call it. I do not know, I do not know the words, but it came to me so fast that volumes were encapsulated in those shafts, in those photons of light, the message to humanity. The message of my serving humanity, becoming the servant of humanity, which is the most honored thing that could happen to me. My *karma* encoded in my DNA was being released to match this experience and support it, but the Divine experience far surpassed my good *karma*. It was pure blessings of the Great One.

It is important to know that I was receiving this information in my superconsciousness, without the participation of my mind. I can say my analytical mind lay subservient to my superconscious *avasta*. A great lesson learned, that the analytical mind was an inferior instrument for education. The true means for gathering Divine Knowledge was that of a Vigilant Consciousness, which gathers true wisdom and gnosis, should be used in daily life for absorbing practical knowledge.

*Babaji Goraksha*, the greatest *Raja Yogi* who ever walked the earth, in His compassion for humanity created the Science of *Hatha Yoga* as a stepping-stone, making thereby an easier approach to *Raj Yoga*. Let not people of feeble minds interpret and limit *Shiva-Gorakshanath* as a *Hatha Yogi* alone. My journeys entailed many a solitary expedition to places and caves graced by the most magnificent presences. Travelling and meditating alone had its rewards of a ceaseless river of peace flowing through me, and