

For January 12, 2015



A Soul with Divine Eyes in Conversation with the Flight Instructor

First Awareness

The moment I open my eyes, I realize: I am a soul. I descended from the Sweet Home of Light in order to give radiant light to the world.

Who am I?

I receive the gift of divine eyes from Baba. With these eyes, I clearly see the difference between manmat, parmat, and shrimat. I see what makes me satopradhan. I detect the slightest trace of rajo or tamo in myself.

To Whom do I Belong?

Soul converses with Baba:

Good morning sweet Baba. Thank you for the gift of divine, spiritual eyes. With these eyes I see Maya from a distance. Now I know that any experience of difficulty means that Maya is influencing my divine eyes.

Baba converses with the Soul:

Sweet child, wake up! Sit down with Me. The gift of divine eyes is a spiritual airship. By touching one button, you can go wherever you wish in a second. The switch is pure thoughts. Turn on the switch through elevated thought and instantly become steady in that state. If there is but a shadow of Maya on your divine eyes, the airplane will not fly properly. If you are unsteady in self-respect, and feel distressed, you won't reach your destination.

Receiving Inspirations

I take a moment to quiet my chattering mind by focusing on Baba, the Ocean of Silence. In this silence, I receive from Baba pure, inspiring thoughts for service.

Receiving a Blessing from Baba

I manifest my angelic form before sweet Baba in the subtle regions. With much love and powerful drishti, He gives me this blessing:

You are the one who breaks the cage of bondages by letting go of the word "Mine". From a caged bird, you have become an angel who soars through Godly skies with the wings of freedom, light, and love.

Unlimited Subtle Service (last 15 minutes)

I bestow on the world the blessing described above. I take this blessing from Baba and gift it to the whole world through my pure thoughts. With my angelic costume, I circle the earth globe and give this blessing to all souls.

Before Going to Bed

I steady myself in the stage beyond sound. I mentally check: was I disobedient in anyway during the day? If so, I admit it to Baba. Did I succumb, mentally or physically, to any attractions, attachments, or selfish preferences? I chart my actions, and remove the impact of faulty actions with 30 minutes of yoga. I go to sleep with a clean and clear heart.