

## Dadi Janki – 6.5.19 11am – GCH, London - Meeting a small group

### When Love is Filled Truth

We have 5 fingers and every finger has its own speciality – it doesn't have a weakness. Baba has specially picked all of us beads out and prepared a rosary. The vibrations in this room are very powerful – did you bring these vibrations with you or is that you that you are going to take them back with you?

Nowadays, I feel like I am having a personal heart to heart with each one. When you have truth and love inside you, your vibrations work – they reach. Heart, head and vision – all three are connected to one another. Whatever you hold in your heart enters your head, that is your thinking, and, in turn, whatever you are thinking becomes visible in your eyes.

God's games (activities) are wondrous. Sometimes I think about this: how the soul and Supreme Soul were separated and re-unite after so long. When they meet it is an amazing meeting, with the agent in between who brings both together. I used to travel on the bus (many years ago) to meet this group. But, it's not my attachment it's love. **Love pulls us to one another. In fact, each one should examine for themselves: what is love and honesty really?** One is *pyaar*, then there's *prem* and then there's *preet* (all words for love). **The expression 'preet budhi' – a loving intellect is used.** *Pyaar* – how do I receive love? *Prem* – how do I have love (for another)? **A loving intellect is a victorious intellect, in other words, there is deep faith and trust – there is a deep knowingness that victory is already accomplished.** There is never *any* doubt.

**To give blessings and to receive blessings should be a natural way of being, ongoing and integrated into our nature.** It shouldn't be that you have to ask for blessings – in any case you don't receive blessings by asking for them. It should be natural. **Blessings are such they quietly seep into you. It's like you 'draw' them in and then great strength is received.**

**Where you physically are or where I physically am is not really relevant, for the thread of love that exists between us is very subtle and it is this that does the work.** In some rare countries there are some rare brothers and sisters who have immense honesty within and then there are also some for whom to move along with honesty is... Such ones feel rather than honesty it's better to move along with *yukti*, that is with tact and cleverness. I however say, that I don't want *yukti* rather we should be *yukti-yukt* that is to use the accurate method at the accurate time – to be 'accurate' – to *collect* good vibrations. Do whatever, but **know that ultimately the Lord is pleased with a heart that is honest.** This is a great method: The Lord is pleased with a true heart.

Baba internally says, 'You are My sweet children' and we say, 'You are our sweet Baba'. At night again and again in my sleep I call out, 'Baba', 'Baba'. I am tied with the thread of love and someone is pulling that thread – pulling us in the direction of the subtle region.

All of you have arrived here sitting on Baba's eyelids. I am experienced in this – sitting on Baba's eyelids – I don't need an aeroplane or car or anything else – Baba's eyelids transport me.

*(Someone asked the question: What's the connection between heart and chit?)*

There's the mind and subconscious mind (*chit*). **The mind is that where there are thoughts. The mind is that which becomes Manmanabhav.** Remember me alone – that is related to the mind **whereas the chit (subconscious) mind is related to the aspect of being carefree and at rest. The chit is more subtle.** The *chit* needs to be clean. Take a moment right now and become a detached observer – observe yourself and observe others – the mind must be at peace, the intellect completely still. **Be detached and see the chit and the energy living within it – the truth within it.** When there is truth in the *chit* – it's a beautiful experience. What is truth?

When we sit in Baba's eyes it's easy to be able to go beyond. We are going to the subtle regions – pulled by the thread of love.

Om Shanti