

## Dadi Janki – 1.6.19 – GCH, London

### Oh bird, fly away, this world doesn't belong to you

You have been sitting in silence. The face sparkling with happiness feels very good. We are sitting in this happy gathering. In whose remembrance are you sitting? In the remembrance of Shiva, the Innocent Lord. There are two words in Sindhi, one is mohabat (love) and the other is mehenet (effort). Who am I and who is mine? This is the class. This is first class – we don't sit in second class - this is the first class class! We say: Wah! We don't ask: 'Why?' We tell Maya she can't come here anymore. Can she come here? She cannot.

(There was a brief technical hitch with translation) Even if someone doesn't understand the language, Dadi is not giving any lecture. I don't know how to give lectures. So, first I say: Oh, my Baba's children, om shanti. Wonderful Baba and Wonderful Baba's children. There is nothing else. This is the most auspicious confluence age. There's very little time now. It's not the time of the ascending stage but the flying stage. Baba says: *Oh, bird, fly, this land is now foreign to you and you have to go home.* Are you sitting in the bodiless stage? Do you have the feeling of belonging to this land or are you the foreigner? Where are you and what are you thinking about? You are not arrogant about your understanding but you are all very sensible children. Who am I and whose am I? It's the wonder of Baba: He connects the yoga of our intellect with Him and then says: Come and sit here. He doesn't sit here just like that. We have to be sitting up there with Baba peacefully, with honesty and love - with an attitude of renunciation, being embodiments of tapasya and being idols serving through our faces. On the path of devotion they worship idols and on the path of knowledge we are becoming idols.

Look at yourself and look at Baba. Sit Baba in your eyes. Baba where is my seat? Come my Friend, my Beloved, and sit in my eyes! Baba's seat is in my eyes. Baba sits on His seat in our eyes and looks at everyone's smiling faces. How long have we been seated on this seat? Baba's seat is the heart where there is comfort. The heart says: Thank You, Baba! And Baba says: Thank you to the children. Stay seated on your seat. It's the heart that then speaks not the mind. The mind is peaceful and the heart says: Thank You, Baba. When there is that peace, the face sparkles. Wah Baba Wah! I never say 'Why, Why?' to Baba. I have never said 'Why?' to Baba.

They say: Dadi, tell us stories of Sakar Baba so that we can have some of that experience. So what are you going to experience? My Baba. The heart has a different experience. The words that emerge are different. Words emerge from the mouth and you experience in your heart and the heart says: Thank You. Whatever effort we are making now to claim our kingdom, we won't make that effort again throughout the cycle. Who am I, who is mine? Where does He stay? He is my Baba. He stays in the land of Nirwana, where there are no words, there is no sound. That is also the land of silence, the land of peace. There are no words there but there is peace. Where there's silence, there are no words. Where there are words, there's no silence. So where are we sitting? In the land of peace, in Paramdham. Go up there, experience that and then come down here. The land of silence, the land beyond sound, the supreme abode – completely beyond the sound of the world, beyond the physical world that we see with our eyes. There is no need for sound here. Just sit in silence. Sensible people go beyond sound. Let there be such silence; spread such peace. Stay alert, keep looking at Baba. Whatever world you go to, whatever place you go to you, wherever you go on service, there's Baba behind you and the children in front. What are you going to say? What would you call this world? Is it the land of angels? Are you sitting in Indraprasth? Or Sukhdham? Where are we sitting? We are sitting in the heart.

I am a soul and my Baba is the Supreme Soul. And you would all say: We are also souls, staying in the land of Nirwana. What is your occupation? To stay quiet, peaceful - not saying anything. Yet you cannot become like the Father without speaking. Dadi cannot become like the Father without speaking. Sweet Baba, lovely Baba. Become the conqueror of Maya, and so the conqueror of nature.

You come here on time and that's the beauty of fulfilling the responsibility of love, which means being accurate: being on time for the One you love. Our study is such that whilst the soul is in this body, I cannot stop studying. I'll keep studying till the final moments. Who is teaching me? Who is He and what is He making us? Where is my Baba? Behind me (pointing to Baba's pictures). There is the tree and we remain below incognito. At the end we are in the seed stage. How did such a big tree grow? We are sitting there at the trunk, incognito. Oh, bird, let's fly - being detached from the body and the world and loved by God. Let's go to home to the supreme abode! He is watching us, tying the string of love around us. This string of love is fine but very strong; it's not visible. What do we have to do? Just sit like that - in silence, connected with Baba. No need for anything else. I, the soul, seated in the centre of the forehead and mine, the One up above and in this way connecting everyone with the One. Om shanti.