

**Classic Poetry Series**

**Sri Chinmoy Ghose**  
**- poems -**

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# Sri Chinmoy Ghose(27 August 1931 – 11 October 2007)

Chinmoy Kumar Ghose, also known as Sri Chinmoy was an Indian spiritual teacher, poet, artist and athlete who immigrated to the U.S. in 1964, the founder of the religious organization "Sri Chinmoy Centre Church, Inc." better known as "Sri Chinmoy Centre". According to his followers, Sri Chinmoy wrote 1,500 books, 115,000 poems and 20,000 songs, created 200,000 paintings and gave almost 800 free peace concerts in notable venues around the world. As a spiritual Master, he advocated meditation, chanting mantras and prayers, performing dedicated service to God as a way to personal enlightenment, or God-realisation as described by Eastern religions, including Sri Aurobindo's spiritual teaching.

## <b> Early years in India (1931-1964) </b>

Chinmoy was the youngest of seven children, born in Shakpura village in the Chittagong District of East Bengal (now Bangladesh). He lost his father to illness in 1943, and his mother a few months later. In 1944, the 12-year-old Chinmoy joined his brothers and sisters at the Sri Aurobindo Ashram in Pondicherry, French India, where elder brothers Hriday and Chitta had already established a presence.

There he spent the next twenty years in spiritual practice, including meditation, study in Bengali and English literature, and work in the ashram's cottage industries. Chinmoy claimed that for about eight years, he was the personal secretary to the General Secretary of the ashram, Nolini Kanta Gupta. Chinmoy translated his writings from Bengali into English. Nolini Kanta Gupta was a scholar, whose writing was admired by Rabindranath Tagore.

Chinmoy claimed that within only a few months of arriving at the ashram, roughly at the age of 14 years-old, he had achieved the spiritual state of God-realisation or full enlightenment.

Inspired by Sri Aurobindo (1872–1950), Chinmoy was encouraged to pursue his athletic abilities - he was a decathlon champion at the Sri Aurobindo Ashram, as well as captain of the soccer and volleyball teams, as well as being very enthusiastic about his years at the ashram, he spent many hours daily in deep meditation.

## <b> In the West (1964–2007) </b>

In 1964, Chinmoy was prompted to move to America in response to a 'message from within' to be of service to people in the west searching for spiritual fulfilment. With the help of Sam Spanier and Eric Hughes, American sponsors connected with the Ashram, he emigrated to New York City.

Chinmoy successfully applied for a job as junior clerk at the Indian Consulate, despite his lack of formal education. He received support and encouragement from his colleagues and bosses and was invited to give talks on Hinduism. He started to give talks at universities and later, at the United Nations.

It took Chinmoy three years to obtain a Green Card. One requirement was that he provide a reference from the Sri Aurobindo Ashram concerning his suitability as a teacher. Chinmoy stated that it was not possible for him to request a reference since he left the ashram without asking permission. In 1967, the problem was overcome when one of Chinmoy's disciples introduced him to her brother who was an assistant in the New York Immigration Office and helped Chinmoy to fill out the forms. In the summer of 1967, Chinmoy received his Green Card. Chinmoy went on to offer lectures at Universities around the world including Harvard, Yale, Stanford, Oxford, Cambridge among others.

While in America in the 1970s, Sri Chinmoy attracted followers such as musicians Carlos Santana and John McLaughlin, who stayed with Chinmoy for a number of years before leaving. John McLaughlin was a follower of Sri Chinmoy from 1970 to 1975. His interest in Eastern philosophy and spirituality led him to read the works of various yogis and he chose Sri Chinmoy as his guru. During this period he formed and re-formed the Mahavishnu Orchestra, 'Mahavishnu' being the spiritual name given to him by Sri Chinmoy. Spiritually recharged, he recorded several albums, including Love Devotion Surrender. Much of the music had devotional lyrics and themes. In 1972, John McLaughlin took Carlos Santana to meet Sri Chinmoy at one of the weekly prayer meetings at the United Nations. Carlos also joined Chinmoy's path. He released his albums under the name 'Devadip' (meaning 'the light of the lamp of God'), the name given to him by his guru, until he and his wife left in 1981. Chinmoy offered the musicians a disciplined spiritual path that forbade the use of drugs and alcohol and encouraged music and poetry as expressions of thankfulness to the Divine. Santana eventually left Chinmoy, and in 2000 Santana described Sri Chinmoy as being "vindictive" towards the end of their relationship. Other musicians who were spiritually inspired by Chinmoy include Narada Michael Walden, Roberta Flack, Clarence Clemons and Boris Grebenshikov.

Olympic gold-medalist Carl Lewis was also advised by Sri Chinmoy. In his

autobiography, Carl Lewis writes about this relationship. Carl Lewis learned to meditate from 'Guru', as he calls him, and practices these techniques regularly. A devoted Christian, Carl Lewis states that his involvement with Sri Chinmoy was a step forward to spiritual fulfillment which strengthened his Christian beliefs.

"Atmananda" Frederick Lenz became a follower around 1972, but in 1981 he broke with Sri Chinmoy and became a guru on his own. Spiritual author "Purushottoma" Lex Hixon was a member of the Sri Chinmoy Centre in the 70s.

Sri Chinmoy opened up meditation centres and gave music concerts around the world, and many of his talks and writings were published. Chinmoy's advocated "self-transcendence" by expanding one's consciousness to conquer the mind's perceived limitations. In the spirit of self-transcendence, a number of his students have completed extraordinary feats of endurance. Members of the Sri Chinmoy Marathon Team have swum the English Channel over forty times - the most by any athletic organisation. Other feats include ultra-distance running, including the Self-Transcendence 3100 Mile Race, mountain climbing and long distance cycling. Ashrita Furman currently holds 100 Guinness world records - the only person in history to achieve this. Ashrita says "the meditation he learned from Sri Chinmoy helps him to perform beyond his expectations"

Sri Chinmoy travelled widely and dedicated his many activities and events founded by him to peace. He met with world figures and was often described as an ambassador of peace. He never charged any fees for his spiritual guidance or music performances. He was respectful towards all religions and religious figures of the world. It is estimated that he attracted 7000 students in his lifetime. His path is recognised as a contemporary system of yoga, practiced under the guidance of a guru, or spiritual teacher. Unlike other older traditions, withdrawal from the world is not considered necessary for spiritual progress.

In 2007, Sri Chinmoy was nominated for the Nobel Peace Prize by 51 Icelandic members of Parliament, a Canadian Professor: Dr Amnesan Walter Dorn, and a number of Czech professors. Over the years Sri Chinmoy had ongoing friendships with Mikhail Gorbachev, Nelson Mandela, Mother Teresa and Desmond Tutu. Chinmoy was listed as dying from a heart attack while at his home in Jamaica, Queens, New York on October 11, 2007. Mr Mikhael Gorbachev wrote that his death was "a loss for the whole world" and that "in our hearts, he will forever remain a man who dedicated his whole life to peace."

<b> Art </b>

Sri Chinmoy began painting in 1974 during a visit to Ottawa, Canada. His

abstract paintings are a mixture of acrylics and pen drawings. His free form bird paintings and drawings were titled 'soul birds'. His art has been displayed in the Louvre in Paris, the UNESCO offices in Paris, London's Victoria and Albert Museum, the Mall Gallery in London, the Museum of Modern Art in St. Petersburg, John F. Kennedy International Airport in New York, and the United Nations Headquarters.

### <b> Music </b>

Chinmoy composed thousands of short musical compositions, written with lyrics primarily in Bengali and English. He released two albums in Jamaica on the Studio One subsidiary label Port-O-Jam. In 1976, Chinmoy released a meditative album on Folkways Records entitled Music for Meditation.

In 1984, he began a series of free "peace concerts" where he would play various different instruments and offer silent meditation between each instrument. During a concert he would usually play 10-15 different instruments, such as a variety of flutes, esraj, cello, dilruba and synthesizer, as well as improvising white keys of piano and pipe organ.

According to his followers, Sri Chinmoy gave almost 800 free peace concerts in notable venues around the world, including London's Royal Albert Hall, New York's Lincoln Center and Carnegie Hall, Tokyo's Nippon Budokan, the Louvre in Paris, and the Sydney Opera House.

### <b> Poetry </b>

Sri Chinmoy began writing poetry at an early age, with his early efforts written in his native Bengali tongue. However, Sri Chinmoy learnt English metre and rhyme and most of his poems have since been written in English. His first English poem was written in 1955 and was entitled "The Golden Flute". In later years, Sri Chinmoy increasingly wrote short poems of a few lines. In total, it is claimed Sri Chinmoy wrote over 120,000 poems though many of these poems are actually short aphorisms. In 2001, Sri Chinmoy was invited to recite his poetry at the United Nations as part of a UN sponsored event of promoting Dialogue Among Civilizations Through Poetry On Sept 11, 2010, three of Sri Chinmoy's poems on hope were recited by New York Governor David Paterson at a ceremony to mark the ninth anniversary of 9/11.

Sri Chinmoy's inspirational writing has been praised by many, including Archbishop Desmond Tutu, who wrote: "These sweet gems of wisdom written by my dear friend Sri Chinmoy are timeless truths full of encouragement, love and goodness...These chapters fill us with indomitable hope and enthusiasm for life."

## <b> Sri Chinmoy's Teachings </b>

Sri Chinmoy taught that rapid spiritual progress could be made with divine love, divine devotion and divine surrender. He described divine love as self-offering and self-expansion; divine devotion as an expression of divine love as dedicated action; and divine surrender as a merging of the finite self with the infinite. His path is not one of earthly renunciation or asceticism, but a middle path where the seeker has the opportunity to renounce, or transform, the negative qualities which stand in the way of union with the Divine. Sri Chinmoy taught that meditation on the heart brings the light of the soul forward to reach the highest reality as soon as possible. Chinmoy states: "We are all seekers, and our goal is the same: to achieve inner peace, light and joy, to become inseparably one with our Source, and to lead lives full of true satisfaction." Chinmoy built up a world-wide following of disciples and taught them that he was an Avatar or incarnation of God.

He asked his disciples to adopt a vegetarian diet, abstain from recreational drugs including alcohol, and lead a pure and celibate lifestyle, though followers who were married at the time they joined are allowed an exemption from celibacy.

At bi-weekly formal meditations, the men wear white clothing, while the women wear colourful Indian saris. The focus of meditation at these meetings is a black-and-white copy of a photograph of Chinmoy taken in 1967 while he was in what he described as a transcendental state of consciousness. It was sometimes referred to by Ghose and his disciples as "The Transcendental Picture" or "The Transcendental Photograph", but more often simply as "The Transcendental". Sri Chinmoy advised his disciples when meditating on his picture to feel that they are entering into their own highest part, that the picture does not represent a human being, but a state of consciousness. The picture is considered by his disciples to carry a spiritual energy and is the most important image in Chinmoy's organization of disciples, the Sri Chinmoy Centre.

Sri Chinmoy recommended meditation during the quiet atmosphere of the early morning, before starting daily activities. As the traditional Hour of God, between three and four a.m., known as the 'Brahma Muhurta', may not suit the western lifestyle of keeping late hours, Sri Chinmoy requested that his disciples meditate at six a.m. every morning. Reading Sri Chinmoy's writings, singing his songs and performing dedicated service were also considered forms of meditation for his disciples. Sri Chinmoy believed that running and physical fitness were a help to the inner spiritual life as well as to the outer life of activity, and encouraged his followers to run daily. Although influenced by Hinduism, his path catered to an

international community of seekers from diverse backgrounds. He also encouraged his followers to offer free meditation classes to the public, similar to the way his peace concerts were always offered free of charge.

### **<b> Interfaith </b>**

An integral part of Sri Chinmoy's teaching is the respect for other paths and religions. Sri Chinmoy wrote:

"True religion has a universal quality. It does not find fault with other religions. Forgiveness, compassion, tolerance, brotherhood and the feeling of oneness are the signs of a true religion."

Sri Chinmoy's efforts to promote inter-faith harmony resulted in him being invited to open the Parliament of the World's Religions in Chicago (1993) and Barcelona (2004) with a silent meditation. During the 2004 Opening meditation, Sri Chinmoy said:

"During my Opening Meditation I am praying for the oneness of all religions"

Sri Chinmoy said that although he was brought up in the Hindu tradition, he felt that his only religion was the 'Love of God':

"I was born into the Hindu religion, but now my only religion is to love God and to be of service to God. Love of God embraces all religions: Christianity, Hinduism, Judaism, Islam and others."

### **<b> United Nations </b>**

In April 1970, Sri Chinmoy was invited by UN Secretary-General U Thant to give twice-weekly meditations for UN delegates, staff and representatives of NGOs as the director of the meditation group called "Sri Chinmoy: Peace Meditations at the United Nations" in New York. To Sri Chinmoy, the United Nations are the "heart-home of the world-body", embodying the hopes and dreams of the world-family.

The ideas of the United Nations are universal peace and universal brotherhood, and the ideals of the United Nations are a oneness-world-family and a oneness-heart.

After directing the peace meditations, which had been attended by many UN employees and diplomats, for 37 years, more than 700 UN staff, ambassadors, members of the American Congress, and representatives of various religions, paid tributes to Sri Chinmoy following his death during a post-humous celebration at the UN headquarters in New York. During the ceremony at the UN,

Daw Aye Aye Thant, the daughter of former UN Secretary-General U Thant, said in her speech:

"In a letter to Sri Chinmoy in April 1972, my father wrote, 'You have indeed instilled in the minds of hundreds of people here the moral and spiritual values which both of us cherish very dearly. I shall always cherish the memorable occasion of our meetings at the United Nations.' ... I feel fortunate to have known Sri Chinmoy and to have been in his presence many times, and to have known many members of the Group."

### **<b> Awards </b>**

Sri Chinmoy has received many awards honouring his humanitarian work. In 1998 he was awarded the 'Pilgrim of Peace' prize from the 'International Center of Assisi for Peace among Peoples' In October 1994 he received, jointly with Martin Luther King's wife Coretta Scott King, the 'Mahatma Gandhi Universal Harmony Award' from the American branch of Indian cultural institute Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan On 27 August 1997, the international magazine 'Hinduism Today' presented Sri Chinmoy with the 'Hindu Renaissance Award', honouring him for teaching a yoga which combines aspects of ancient Hinduism in a modern setting.

### **<b> Athletic programs </b>**

In 1977 the Sri Chinmoy Marathon Team was founded, which holds running, swimming, and cycling events worldwide, from fun runs to ultramarathons. Its precursor was the 1976 Liberty Torch Run, a relay in which 33 runners marked America's bicentennial by covering 8,800 miles in 7 weeks, mapped out over 50 states. This concept was expanded in 1987 to become the Sri Chinmoy Oneness-Home Peace Run (later renamed World Harmony Run), generally held every two years. The first Peace Run was launched in April 1987 at the World Trade Center in New York City.

In 1985, Sri Chinmoy, with the then Mayor of Oxford, inaugurated the first "Sri Chinmoy Peace Mile", which is a measured mile in Cutteslowe Park, Oxford giving joggers something against which to measure their progress. There are now numerous "Peace Miles" around the world.

Many of Sri Chinmoy's followers run daily for health and physical fitness. Sri Chinmoy himself continued to enter races until his sixties when a knee injury hampered his ability to run; afterwards he turned his attention to tennis and weightlifting.



Other programs founded by Chinmoy include the Self-Transcendence 6 & 10 day and the Self-Transcendence 3100 Mile Race, described by the New York Times as the "Mount Everest of ultramarathons".

## **Weightlifting**

Sri Chinmoy began weightlifting in 1985, at the age of 54. Bill Pearl, former Mr. Universe, acted as Master of Ceremonies at many of Sri Chinmoy's strength exhibitions. Introducing one of Sri Chinmoy's weightlifting exhibitions in 1999, Bill Pearl wrote: "Today you are going to see some amazing feats of strength that I myself - and I have been in the industry for fifty-five years - would not even attempt to perform." Sri Chinmoy, said his motivation for lifting was to inspire others, especially those of an older generation.

"If I can inspire anybody in this world, then I feel that my life is meaningful. With my weightlifting, I am offering my physical strength to inspire people."

In a program created in 1998 known as 'Lifting up the world with a Oneness Heart', Sri Chinmoy lifted people of inspiration while they stood on a platform overhead. Chinmoy described his motivation: 'I lift them up to show my appreciation for their achievements,' Among some of the 7000 people he lifted include: Nelson Mandela, Desmond Tutu Muhammad Ali, Sting, Eddie Murphy, Susan Sarandon, Roberta Flack, Yoko Ono, Jeff Goldblum, and Richard Gere. Rabbi Marc Gellman wrote in Newsweek of the experience:

"I remember the miraculous day of May 23, 2001, when Sri Chinmoy lifted me, my pal Father Tom Hartman, and a platform up into the air. Together—with the platform—we weighed more than 500 pounds (I had a very heavy cell phone in my pocket!)."

In April 2011, a documentary film about Sri Chinmoy's weightlifting titled *Challenging Impossibility* was featured at the Tribeca Film Festival.

# A Little

A little joy have I of ceaseless joy,  
A little day of timeless day.  
Yet knows no bound this empty show of mine;  
I march along a goalless way.

O Love! A desert within me ever pines.  
Do turn it into a song of dawn.  
I know not in what hour of evil night  
Thou art, my Lord, from me withdrawn.

Life now must reach Thy Breath of Bliss supreme,  
Make Thee the one and only Guide.  
Thou art the Bridge between my death and birth;  
O let my longings in Thee abide.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# A Self-Invented Self-Portrait

A self-invented self-portrait  
Can please neither Heaven nor earth.  
It can only please  
The stupidity-unreality.

[Excerpt from Ten Thousand Flower-Flames, Part 76]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# A Symbol Of Promise

Every life is a rich  
Storehouse  
Of experience.  
I dare declare:  
We live not,  
NOT  
In an epoch of  
Chaotic decay.  
I plumb the depths  
Of light  
At each hush-gap.  
Every life  
Is a symbol of  
Promise,  
Streaming forth from a realm  
Where  
No one is a stranger, unwanted  
None,  
Where Love blossoms for the One  
And Truth for the many.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# A Yawning Gulf

A yawning gulf between  
My vision-tree and my reality-plant.  
A yawning gulf between  
The place I love to live and the place I live.  
I love to live under the vault of heaven.  
Alas, my existence lives  
In the valley of the shadow of death.  
Peace has escaped my remembrance;  
Delight, too.

But I know a swing of the pendulum  
Will change my face and fate.  
My surrender supreme  
Shall marry my dream-boat  
With my reality-shore.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# All Due To Jealousy

I have lost my patience-seed.  
I have lost my flower-heart.  
I have lost my satisfaction-soul.  
All this is due  
To my deplorably stupid jealousy.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Another Day

Another day, another day,  
My Lord Supreme is far away.

Another day, my heart can be  
The all giving breath of patience tree.

Another day, my life can feed  
My soulful world with its crying need.

Another day, I own to hear  
God's Voice of Light and feel Him near.

Another day, another day,  
My tears shall win His blue gold Ray.

Another day, another day,  
And then, no more my ignorance clay.

Another day, I'll be God's Love  
Within, without, below, above.

[From "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Aphorisms On Concentration

Concentration

Is

A divinely penetrating force.

We concentrate with the mind's  
illuminating one-pointedness.

We meditate with the heart's  
expanding vastness.

We contemplate with the soul's  
fulfilling oneness.

Concentration and absolute firmness  
are not only inseparable  
but also interdependent divine warriors.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# Aphorisms On Eagerness

Only our eagerness-hearts  
Are allowed to participate  
In God-races  
In the inner world.

God does not come to me  
Precisely because my heart-home  
Is empty of eagerness.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Aphorisms On Ego

My Lord tells me  
That He will burst with  
Joy and Pride  
The day I become  
totally empty of ego.

-

God, do You really love me?  
If so, right now,  
Do deliver a crushing blow  
To my ego-mind.

-

My ego needs.  
My soul has.  
My ego tries.  
My soul does.

-

My ego knows the problem that is.  
My soul becomes the answer that is.

-

Ego-gratification is always an unprofitable business

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Aphorisms On Fate

Now that I have  
arrived at God's gate  
I am totally free of fate

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Aphorisms On Forgiveness

Once God's Forgiveness-Sun  
Rises,  
It never sets.

In my outer life,  
My Lord,  
I see Your Compassion-Flood.  
In my inner life,  
My Lord,  
I see Your Forgiveness-Ocean.

O Forgiver of all my shortcomings,  
Forgive me.  
A new hope is being born in my heart.  
I shall cry from today on  
To grow into Perfection's beauty-delight.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Apocalypse

Within, without the cosmos wide am I;  
In joyful sweep I loose forth and draw back all.  
A birthless deathless Spirit that moves and is still  
Ever abides within to hear my call.

I who create on earth my joys and doles  
To fulfil my matchless quest in all my play,  
I veil my face of truth with golden hues  
And see the serpent night and python day.

A Consciousness Bliss I feel in each breath;  
I am the self amorous child of the Sun.  
At will I break and build my symbol sheath  
And freely enjoy the world's unshadowed fun.

[From 'My Flute']

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Arise! Awake!

Arise, awake, O friend of my dream.  
Arise, awake, O breath of my life.  
Arise, awake, O light of my eyes.  
O seer poet in me,  
Do manifest yourself in me and through me.

Arise, awake, O vast heart within me.  
Arise, awake, O consciousness of mine,  
Which is always transcending the universe  
And its own life of the Beyond.

Arise, awake, O form of my meditation transcendental.  
Arise, awake, O bound divinity in humanity.  
Arise, awake, O my heart's Liberator, Shiva,  
And free mankind from its ignorance sleep.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Ashamed And Proud

I am ashamed  
Of my vital's freedom-fame.  
I am proud  
Of my soul's freedom-game.  
God is ashamed  
Of my body's ignorance-claim.  
God is proud  
Of my heart's surrender-flame.

[Excerpt from 'The Goal is Won']

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# At Last I Shall Listen

My past is heavy with  
The lifeless  
Meaning.  
A frightened thought  
My fast-approaching future  
Is.  
I have the body and soul  
Of hope completely in my  
Thoughts.  
I shout at the top of my lungs.  
My soul embodies the weight of  
Despair.  
At last I am now learning the art of listening  
to God's  
Voice.  
'Son, in your soulful silence is  
My fruitful message.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# Between Nothingness And Eternity

Barren of events,  
Rich in pretensions  
My earthly life.

Obscurity  
My real name.

Wholly unto myself  
I exist.

I wrap no soul  
In my embrace.

No mentor worthy  
Of my calibre  
Have I.

I am all alone  
Between failure  
And frustration.

I am the red thread  
Between  
Nothingness  
And Eternity.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Courage

To speak ill of the world  
Needs courage,  
But fortunately or unfortunately  
Everybody has that courage.  
To love the world  
As one's own,  
Very own,  
Needs courage.  
Unfortunately, most of us are wanting  
In that courage.  
The courage of the heart,  
The courage of the soul  
We badly need,  
And not the courage  
Of the unruly,  
Aggressive,  
Impure,  
Demanding vital.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Definitions

Definition of the soul:

God-manifestation.

Definition of the heart:

God-recognition.

Definition of the mind:

God-examination.

Definition of the vital:

God-separation.

Definition of the body:

God-frustration.

My definition of God:

Self-congratulation.

[Excerpt from 'The Goal is Won']

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Devotional Poetry

If there is devotion,  
Then if we mispronounce  
God's Name,  
He does not mind.

If there is no devotion,  
Then no matter how correctly  
And how perfectly  
We pronounce God's Name,  
He is not satisfied.

How can I know  
What God's Will is?  
I can easily know  
What God's Will is  
Just by shedding ceaseless tears  
At the Feet of God.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Eternity's Vision-Reality Song

Beloved Lord Supreme,  
Do You approve of  
My self-transcendence song?

'My son, not only do I approve  
But it is I who will  
Sing in you,  
Sing through you  
My Eternity's Vision-Reality Song.'

[Excerpt from "Transcendence-Perfection"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Ever The Same Again

Ever the same again,  
My lost Truth rediscovered.  
Ever the same again.

Ever the same again,  
My forgotten Self remembered.  
Ever the same again.

Ever the same again,  
My lost Goal regained.  
Ever the same again.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Faith And Doubt

O what is faith and what is doubt?  
Faith is life sun beyond the grave.  
Doubt is the battle lost, within, without.  
A doubter cries: 'Me, none can save.'

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# For My Angel

In the last dark hour  
Of the night,  
Angels come to love us  
And awaken us.?

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# God And The World

The world and God:  
How to harmonise?  
Difficult? No.  
No wide surprise.

Our Father is God;  
The world, our Mother.  
This living truth  
Our protecting cover.

Father is the Face,  
Mother the Smile.  
Without the one,  
The other futile.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# God's First Secret

Do you know  
What God told me the other day?  
I am telling you  
In top secrecy.  
If you breathe a word to God  
I shall never tell you anything again.  
Remember, be careful!  
Needless to say,  
God has shared with me  
Millions of His sacred secrets.  
Now I shall share with you  
His first secret:  
At the end of your journey's close  
Your epitaph will read  
'An unfulfilled tear of God';  
My epitaph will read  
'A fulfilled smile of God.'  
Remember, be careful!  
If you breathe a word to God  
I shall not share anything else with you;  
No, not even the precise hour  
of your God-realisation  
Which God told me  
Only this morning  
In top secrecy.

[Excerpt from The Golden Boat, Part 6]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Great Is He, Great Is She

He is great.

He negates his train of passion

By voluntarily enjoying it.

She is great.

She negates her stream of insecurity

By voluntarily cherishing it.

God is great.

His Compassion forgives man and woman.

God is great.

His Love hides them soulfully.

God is great.

His Light liberates them unconditionally.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Happy And Unhappy

Happy you are  
With your life's sincerity-cry.  
Unhappy you are  
With your heart's insecurity-sigh.

[Excerpt from "Transcendence-Perfection"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# He Found, He Finds

At the rim of sorrow  
He found his heartless mind.  
On the brink of despair  
He found his soulless heart.  
In the sea of destruction  
He found his goalless soul.  
Centuries dropped dead.

Now  
On the shore of Time  
He finds his searching mind  
He finds his crying heart  
He finds his illumining soul.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 2"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# He Is Really Something

He is really something!  
He always likes to compete  
With himself and  
Transcend himself.

God smiles with joy  
Because he competes  
With himself.  
God cries with joy  
Because he does really  
Transcend himself.

[Excerpt from "Transcendence-Perfection"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Hell

Hell is a thing like doubt.  
Hell is a thing like jealousy.

Hell is an animal like a panther.  
Hell is an animal like a tiger.

Hell is a man like the poorest beggar.  
Hell is a man like the fiercest brute.

Hell is a road paved with good intentions.  
Hell is a road that compels us to think of perfection.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Hope Abides

Hope abides; therefore I abide.  
Countless frustrations have not cowed me.  
I am still alive, vibrant with life.  
The black cloud will disappear,  
The morning sun will appear once again  
In all its supernal glory.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# How I Deal With God

I steeled my nerves to brave God.  
I strengthened my will to capture God.  
I stilled my mind to welcome God.  
I emptied my heart to treasure God.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# How Long More Shall I Cry, Mother?

How long more shall I cry, Mother?  
How long shall I cry  
In a dark room alone, loving You?  
You know my secret thoughts,  
You know my heart's eagerness.  
Why does dark death torture me every day?  
How long will You delay, Mother?  
How long will You delay?  
As Jesus had Mary,  
So are You my World-Mother.

[Excerpt from My Flute]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Human Life, Divine Life

In your human life  
You notice that the world  
Is full of fools.  
You are right, absolutely right.  
But let me add just a little to your great discovery:  
There is just one more fool than you think  
And that is you,  
And that is you.

In your life divine  
You feel that the world  
Is full of fools.  
You are right, absolutely right.  
But let me add just a little to your great discovery:  
There is just one less fool than you feel  
And that is you,  
And that is you.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# I Become

No daring is fatal.  
No loving is mortal.  
No serving is fruitless.  
In my daring I become  
The Truth Transcendental.  
In my loving I become  
The soul supreme.  
In my serving I become  
The Oneness absolute.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 2"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# I Butchered Your Ignorance

When I thought I was the doer  
Of all my deeds,  
I turned to mist.  
I died.  
I became the emperor of giant failures.  
My soul came to the fore,  
Consoled my visionless ignorance.  
God made His Appearance supreme.  
'You fool, be not wedded to impossibility's  
lifeless beauty.  
I waste not a leaf.  
I butchered your ignorance wild for you  
To equal  
My Transcendental Throne.'

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# I Came

Into the world of beauty's flame,  
Into the world of offering's game,  
Into the world of lustre flood,  
I came, I came, my existence came.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# I Do The Impossible, How?

I have decided what I want.  
I shall listen to the voice within.  
I believe  
It is all-loving, all-fulfilling.  
I know  
It is all-loving, all-fulfilling.  
And it is exactly so.  
My belief is my power.  
My knowledge is my power.  
I do the impossible because  
My life of constant surrender  
To the Will of the Supreme  
Has taught me how.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# I Fear And I Brave

I fear

The heavy weight of a fleeting second

When I think of

My ignorance-body.

I brave

The heavy weight of slow centuries

When I meditate on

My illumination-soul.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# I Have Worshipped

I have worshipped God with love.  
His Delight is my reward.

I have worshipped God with fear.  
His sorrow is my result.

I have worshipped God to see Him.  
He comes, but I see Him not.

I have worshipped God.  
I know not why.  
He is now won-  
My self revealing Sun.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# I Live

I lived

To fly desire-kite.

I live

To brave desire-surge.

I shall live

To bury desire-prince.

[Excerpt from 'The Goal is Won']

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# I Remember

I remember ...

My mother loved me, her world.

My father loved me, his dream.

My home loved me, its 'supreme'.

I remember ...

I prayed with the blooming dawn,

I played with the glowing sun.

My life, the nectar fun.

I remember ...

I sang with the twinkling stars,

I danced with the floating moon.

All lost, alas, too soon.

I remember, I remember, I remember.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# I Shall Listen

I shall listen to Your command, I shall.  
In Your sky I shall fly, I shall fly.  
Eternally You are mine, my very own.  
You are my heart's wealth.  
For You at night in tears I shall cry,  
For You at dawn with light I shall smile.  
For You, for You, Beloved, only for You.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# I Sing, I Smile

I sing because You sing,  
I smile because You smile.  
Because You play on the flute  
I have become Your flute.  
You play in the depths of my heart.  
You are mine, I am Yours:  
This is my sole identification.  
In one Form  
You are my Mother and Father eternal,  
And Consciousness moon, Consciousness sun,  
All pervading.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Imagination And Realisation

Imagination

I had.

God took it away

And

Gave it away.

Realisation

I have.

God adds His own Realisation

To mine and says:

'Son, promise that you will

Always

Stay with Me,

In Me

And

For Me.'

Father, Amen, a thousand times.

[Excerpt from "Transcendence-Perfection"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Immortality

I feel in all my limbs His boundless Grace;  
Within my heart the Truth of life shines white.  
The secret heights of God my soul now climbs;  
No dole, no sombre pang, no death in my sight.

No mortal days and nights can shake my calm;  
A Light above sustains my secret soul.  
All doubts with grief are banished from my deeps,  
My eyes of light perceive my cherished Goal.

Though in the world, I am above its woe;  
I dwell in an ocean of supreme release.  
My mind, a core of the One's unmeasured thoughts;  
The star vast welkin hugs my Spirit's peace.

My eternal days are found in speeding time;  
I play upon His Flute of rhapsody.  
Impossible deeds no more impossible seem;  
In birth chains now shines Immortality.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# In The Grand Old Days

In the grand old days  
My thought was my life's sole pole-star.  
My mouth and my heart,  
In forms they were two  
But  
In spirit they were one.  
I saw God, my All.  
He embraced me.  
He needed my love.  
I demanded His Love.  
His Love nullified all my  
Vainglorious power in a twinkling.  
My love developed into  
A hushed silence.  
In that silence grew a seething  
Amazement:  
My death in God's Immortality  
And  
God's Immortality in my death  
Bloomed in excellence supreme.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# Jealousy-Fever to Oneness-Heart

Jealousy,  
You are my mind's purity-stealer,  
You are my heart's peace-intruder,  
You are my life's divinity - invader!

Your mind's jealousy-dagger  
Has severely wounded you.  
If you want to be healed,  
Try to discover as soon as possible  
The flames of your aspiration - heart.

You want to conquer  
The perpetual fever of jealousy?  
I will tell you a great secret:  
Just love and become one  
With your oneness - heart

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Just Smile

Don't struggle;  
You are bound to fail.  
Just smile a sweet smile.  
Your life-boat  
Is bound to sail,  
Without fail.  
Don't cry;  
You are bound to fail.  
Just smile a soulful smile.  
Your life-boat  
Is bound to sail,  
Without fail.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Life

In the animal life

Competition is indispensable.

Here the struggle for existence, itself,

Is a constant battle.

In the human life

Co-operation is indispensable.

Here collective peace and security

Give birth to progress and prosperity.

In the life divine

Self-dedication is indispensable.

Here universal oneness and love-revelation

Are God-manifestation.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Life Can

Life can bring failure.  
Life can bring frustration.  
Life can bring destruction.  
Life can offer many sad stories.  
But work can offer  
Only one thing: perfection,  
The life of perfection.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Lord, I Am Tired

Lord, I am tired.

'Since you are tired, My son,

Even before

Your journey's start,

I shall run for you.'

Lord, I am tired.

'Since you are tired, My son,

Even before

Your journey's start,

I shall sail your dream-boat

And reach for you

Your golden Reality-shore.'

[Excerpt from 'The Goal is Won']

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Man In God, God In Man

Hate is the man in God;  
Love is the God in man.  
Self-gratification is the man in God;  
Life-dedication is the God in man.  
Desire-force is the man in God;  
Aspiration-light is the God in man.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Master

O Lord of Nature, sovereign Sun of all!  
Who, if not Thou, will speak of Thee?  
Thy smile of Grace through Eternity  
Frees all aspiring souls from night's dumb call.

Reality Unique! Thou art the ring,  
Of the lowest chasm and spanless height.  
In Thee they feel their haven bright;  
In Thee all beings move and wave and wing.

To see Thy all transcending mystic Form  
No vision have we of golden gaze;  
Thou are the noon of all our days,  
The veerless Pilot in our death's stark storm.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Miracles

Only two miracles are worth seeing:

The miracle of loving

And

The miracle of forgiving.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# Miracles were perhaps necessary

Miracles were perhaps necessary  
At the very start  
Of your aspiration-life.  
But once you have successfully  
Started your inner journey,  
Not only are miracles unnecessary,  
But they may hinder your speedy progress  
Far beyond your imagination.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

## Mother,If I Lose To You

Mother, if I lose to You,  
That is my only Victory.  
Whatever I have given into Your Hands  
Is my only savings.  
To me the rest is of no value,  
A mere waste,  
And it only tortures me and  
Stands as a burden on my way.  
I cannot put it to use.  
When I lose to You,  
After I have achieved  
My full realisation,  
I know my greatest reward I shall receive.

[Excerpt from "Supreme, Teach me how to surrender";]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My Desire-Life

My desire-life

Lighted the candle of God.

My aspiration-life

Kindled the lamp of God.

My realisation-life

Glorified the sun of God.

My manifestation-life

Fulfilled the LIGHT of God.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My Father-Son

O Supreme, my Father Son,  
Now that we two are one  
And won by each other won,  
Nothing remains undone.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My God-Becoming

His Compassion is  
The cure of my body.  
His Vision is  
The cure of my soul.  
My life owes  
To His creative Will within me.  
My earthly role owes  
To His ceaseless sun-vast Smiles.  
My heavenly goal will owe  
To Him for my permanent God-becoming.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My Heaven-Stars

My Heaven-stars  
Tell me  
I shall become  
A living God.  
My earth-doubts  
Tell me  
I am Eternity's  
Immortal fool.

[Excerpt from 'The Goal is Won']

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My Inner Peace

My inner peace  
Does not select anybody,  
Does not reject anybody.  
My inner peace  
Always self-givingly projects itself.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My Last Word

My last word You will hear.  
With this hope  
I still exist on earth.  
Let me dance in Your Heart always,  
In the nights of sorrow and in the days of joy.  
I feel that the torture of happiness is more painful  
Than the torture of sorrow,  
For when I am in joy I forget You;  
I hurt your heart.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# My Life

My life began with duty's pride,  
My life shall live with beauty's light.  
My life shall sport with reality's soul,  
My life shall end with Divinity's height.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My Mind-Life

My mind-life  
Is a useless thing to ignore.  
My heart-life  
Is a holy thing to see.  
My soul-life  
Is a perfect thing to offer.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My Mind's Frustration Weighs

My mind's frustration weighs  
Heavier than failure.  
Alas, my heart and I  
Know not how to endure.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My Name, My Age, My Home

At last I know my name.  
My name is God's eternal Game.  
At last I know my name.

At last I know my age.  
My age is Infinity's page.  
At last I know my age.

At last I know my home.  
My home is where my flame worlds roam.  
At last I know my home.

[Excerpt from "My Flute";]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My New Task

When I saw my life  
In the silent room of death  
I was thrilled.  
I smiled because  
I was given a new job  
By my Lord Supreme:  
To discover an oasis  
In the spanless desert of death.  
Jobless, aimless, helpless and hopeless  
No more am I.  
No more my heartbeats  
A standing jest, derision.  
I shall perform my God-ordained task  
And become infinity's Dream and  
Eternity's Reality.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Light"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My Secret And Sacred Bird

My secret and sacred bird now flies  
To meet the Spirit's vacancy.  
All chaos of life today dissolved;  
In me a surge of ecstasy.

Gold flames within my longing heart  
Invoke the cosmos' Parent-Sun.  
A tapestry of Truth unseen  
Bursts forth within; the Play is begun.

[Excerpt from 'My First Friendship With The Muse' by Sri Chinmoy.]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My Teachers

God the Teacher tells me:

"Be unconditional!"

I tell God: "I am trying."

Man the teacher tells me:

"Be impartial!"

I tell man: "I already am."

Dream the teacher tells me:

"Be jovial!"

I tell Dream: "I am practising."

Reality the teacher tells me:

"Be practical!"

I tell Reality: "Alas, will I,

Can I ever be practical?"

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# My Younger Self And My Older Self

My younger self, ego,  
Tells me that I can be happy  
By being separated from the oneness-soul.  
My larger self, oneness universal  
Tells me that there is no such thing  
As ego-separativity.  
It is all oneness-song,  
Oneness-perfection,  
Oneness-reality.  
I and my older self together shall stay,  
Together shall sing,  
Together shall dance.

[Excerpt from 'Transcendence-Perfection']

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# Never The Same Again

Never the same again,  
Lost peace restored.  
Never the same again.

Never the same again,  
Lost joy regained.  
Never the same again.

Never the same again,  
Lost power reborn.  
Never the same again.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# No News

No news from death-mire  
Is always good news.  
No news from life-fire  
Is always sad news.  
No news from earth-temptation  
Is always hope-news.  
No news from Heaven-Illumination  
Is always death-news.

[Excerpt from 'The Goal is Won']

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Nothing Remains

Whatever appears to leave us  
Actually does not leave.  
Whatever appears to stay with us  
Actually does not stay.  
Nothing remains.  
Everything is a mystery  
Of constant gain and loss.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# O Bird Of Light

One thought, one tune, one resonance-  
Who calls me ever and anon?  
I know not where I am.  
I know not whither I shall go.  
In dark amnesia,  
Myself I buy, myself I sell.  
All I break, again all I build.  
All I hope to be mine, mine alone.  
Alas, my heart is eclipsed  
By dark and wild destruction night.

O Bird of Light, O Bird of Light,  
With your glowing and flowing flames  
Do enter into my heart once again.  
You are calling me to climb up  
And fly into the blue.  
But how can I?  
My heart is in prison,  
In the strangled breath of a tiny room.  
O Bird of Light, O Bird of Light,  
O Bird of Light Supreme.  
In me, I pray, keep not an iota of gloom.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# O Imagination!

Imagination, O Imagination!  
You are my life's adoration.  
You I shall not keep afar.  
Imagination, O Imagination!

In false, binding lies I shall not cry;  
I shall not welcome the life of impurity's ugliness.  
With paltry victory I shall not smile and rejoice.  
Imagination, O imagination!

To death's call I shall not respond.  
The soul am I; no death have I.  
No more, never, shall I walk along the wrong path.  
Imagination, O imagination!

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# O Light Of The Supreme!

O Beauty non pareil, O Beloved,  
Do burn the fire of beauty and splendour  
    Within my heart.  
By loving You, eternally beautiful I shall be.  
May Lord Shiva's destruction dance  
Destroy all shackles of the finite.  
May the Light of the Supreme inundate me,  
My heart, my heart, my all.  
Having loved the Infinite,  
The heart of gloom is crying  
    For the bloom of Light.  
O Life Infinite, give me the eternal hunger,  
    Aspiration-cry.  
The tiniest dropp will lose its raison d'etre  
In the heart of the boundless ocean.  
In fire and air Your Life of the Spirit I behold.  
O Beauty, O Beauty's Gold,  
O Light of the Supreme!

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# O My Boatman

O my Boat, O my Boatman,  
O message of Transcendental Delight,  
Carry me.  
My heart is thirsty and hungry,  
And it is fast asleep at the same time.  
Carry my heart to the other shore.  
The dance of death I see all around.  
The thunder of destruction indomitable I hear.  
O my inner Pilot, You are mine,  
You are the Ocean of Compassion infinite  
In You I lose myself,  
My all in You I lose.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# O My Lord Of Beauty

You are beautiful, more beautiful, most beautiful,  
Beauty unparalleled in the garden of Eden.  
Day and night may Thy image abide  
In the very depth of my heart.  
Without You my eyes have no vision,  
Everything is an illusion, everything is barren.  
All around me, within and without,  
The melody of tenebrous pangs I hear.  
My world is filled with excruciating pangs.  
O Lord, O my beautiful Lord,  
O my Lord of Beauty,  
In this lifetime, even for a fleeting second,  
May I be blessed with the boon  
To see Thy Face.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# One Truth

One truth to learn:

Ignorance is naught.

One truth to follow:

The path of Grace.

One truth to live:

Forget Him not.

One truth to be:

His Heart and Face.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Poem of Wisdom

Because of its lack of wisdom,  
A snake drinks milk  
And emits poison.

Because of his vast wisdom,  
A saint drinks poison  
And offers milk.

This is wisdom in oneness,  
Wisdom in perfection,  
Wisdom in God-satisfaction.  
All of us must act like a saint.

My ignorance thunders:  
You are nothing, I am everything.  
My knowledge declares:  
You know something,  
But I know much more.  
My wisdom whispers:  
You and I know nothing of everything  
On earth,  
And everything of nothing  
In Heaven.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Pretence No More

I live in a zone of silence  
To decipher my hostile past.  
No, my life is not  
A speck of dust  
Flawed and doomed to nothingness.  
Useless words I pronounced.  
Therefore suicide I committed  
Time and again.  
In my life from now on  
Only  
The essential is permissible.  
No more shall I pretend to be  
What I am not:  
IGNORANCE

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Revelation

No more my heart shall sob or grieve.  
My days and nights dissolve in God's own Light.  
Above the toil of life my soul  
Is a Bird of Fire winging the Infinite.

I have known the One and His secret Play,  
And passed beyond the sea of Ignorance Dream.  
In tune with Him, I sport and sing;  
I own the golden Eye of the Supreme.

Drunk deep of Immortality,  
I am the root and boughs of a teeming vast.  
My Form I have known and realised.  
The Supreme and I are one; all we outlast.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Sailing The Boat Of Silver Light

Sailing the boat of silver light,  
The moon-beauty is fast approaching me.  
The sky is vibrating with sweet and melodious songs.  
The birds are flying beyond the horizon  
To an unknown land.  
All my hopes are flying without any destination.  
Slowly my life's evening sets in.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Self-Forgetfulness

My sweetest Lord Supreme,  
Is self-forgetfulness  
A divine blessing  
Or  
An animal curse?

'Self-forgetfulness can never be  
A curse.  
It can only be  
A sad experience  
In a seeker's ever running and  
Transcending journey  
To the Beyond.

The self-forgetfulness of puny 'i'  
Is a blessing supreme indeed,  
As the self-remembrance of the giant 'I'  
Is an unparalleled blessing  
On the seeker's march along the path  
Of reality's space.

Forget the sad and the saddening past;  
Remember the illumining  
and the illumined present.  
Accelerate the birth and the life-flow  
Of the fast-approaching future-noon.

Before the dawn of realisation-height,  
Self-forgetfulness at times saves  
The seeker's inner sky  
And outer moon.  
After the birth of realisation-height,  
Self-forgetfulness in the heart  
Of a Master divine  
Is the zenith of impossibility remote.'

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# She

To think of Her  
Is to become a chosen instrument of God.  
To meditate on Her  
Is to reach the heights of Paradise unchallenged.

To see Her  
Is to sit on Infinity's Transcendental Throne.

To feel Her  
Is to become Immortality's Bliss.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Short Poem Compassion

Nothing can be more important  
In my life  
Than to lose myself  
In God's Compassion-Eye.

In Heaven I used to get endless Delight  
from God for the asking.  
On earth I get endless Compassion  
from God for the asking.

God's Compassion - Eye gives us  
Not only one Chance  
But countless chances  
To change our wrong directions

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



## Short Poem On Desire

To my greatest joy,  
My desire-dreams  
Are fading away fast,  
Very fast.

If we walk along the road of desire-night,  
fulfillment will always remain a far cry.

Because of your desire-life,  
God comes and goes in your heart.  
He will take up permanent residence  
Inside your heart  
Only when you become  
Your life's climbing aspiration-cry.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Stop And Start

Stop talking,  
Start meditating!  
Stop meditating,  
Start serving!  
Stop serving,  
Start self-giving!  
Lo, your cosmic game is over!

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Surrender-Tears

If my life's freedom dies,  
What shall remain  
In my heart?  
Not the sighs of loss,  
But the illumining  
Surrender-tears  
Of my gratitude-soul.

[Excerpt from "Transcendence-Perfection"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Sweet, Sweeter, Sweetest

Sweet is my Lord.  
Him I have realised as the Eternal Truth.

Sweeter is my Lord.  
Him I have realised as the only Doer.

Sweetest is my Lord.  
Him I have realised as the Enjoyer Supreme.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# The Absolute

No mind, no form, I only exist;  
Now ceased all will and thought;  
The final end of Nature's dance,  
I am it whom I have sought.

A realm of Bliss bare, ultimate;  
Beyond both knower and known;  
A rest immense I enjoy at last;  
I face the One alone.

I have crossed the secret ways of life,  
I have become the Goal.  
The Truth immutable is revealed;  
I am the way, the God-Soul.

My spirit aware of all the heights,  
I am mute in the core of the Sun.  
I barter nothing with time and deeds;  
My cosmic play is done.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# The Bridge

I was the frustration-despair-bridge  
Between  
My vital's first dark hour  
And  
My body's last deep sleep.  
I am the rapture-treasure-bridge  
Between  
My heart's birthless hour  
And  
My soul's deathless life.

[Excerpt from 'The Goal is Won']

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# The Collector

Man's mind is an eager searcher of space.  
Man's heart is a torch-bearer of God's Grace.  
Man's soul is the transformer of human  
contempt into divine praise.  
Man's God-life is the collector of the broken ones,  
the forsaken and forlorn.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# The Eye Of My Eye

By whose touch does the lily smile  
And open its beauty - bud?  
Whose moonlit beauty  
Do I see in the lily?  
Who is the Eye of my eye;  
Who is the Heart of my heart?  
Alas, then why do I not see Him,  
His face of transcendental Beauty,  
Even in my dreams?

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# The Golden Flute

A sea of Peace and Joy and Light  
Beyond my reach I know.  
In me the storm-tossed weeping night  
Finds room to rage and flow.

I cry aloud, but all in vain;  
I helpless, the earth unkind  
What soul of might can share my pain?  
Death-dart alone I find.

A raft am I on the sea of Time,  
My oars are washed away.  
How can I hope to reach the clime  
Of God's eternal Day?

But hark! I hear Thy golden Flute,  
Its notes bring the Summit down.  
Now safe am I, O Absolute!  
Gone death, gone night's stark frown!

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# The Marriage

Let man to man be joined in love,  
And dance to its sweet measure;  
Let soul to soul be married here,  
Our high-priest will be Pleasure.  
As the blue heavens kiss the sea,  
As the sea clasps the river;  
Let heart to heart now blended be  
for ever and for ever.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# The miracle of miracles

The miracle of miracles is this:  
You can and you will  
Conquer your enemies  
Sooner than the soonest.  
But you who have been  
Your own true enemy  
Will take thousands and thousands of years  
To achieve the perfection needed.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# The Mother Supreme

Soul stirring eyes of gold delight,  
All where reigning supreme-  
Our blind secrecy's dream  
She seizes with Her all forgiving Sight.

Torn now asunder our ego's screen,  
Under Her Smile of Grace  
Blooms quick our surrender's face.  
She paves the way to a life evergreen.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# The Pilgrims Of The Lord Supreme

We are the Pilgrims of the Lord Supreme  
On the Path of Infinity.  
At this time we have broken asunder  
Obstruction's door.  
We have broken asunder the night  
Of tenebrous darkness, inconscience  
And the eternal, indomitable fear of death.  
The Boat of the supernal Light's Dawn  
Is beckoning us,  
And the World Pilot  
Of the hallowed bond of Love Divine  
Is beckoning us.  
The Liberator's Hands are drawing us  
To the Ocean of the great Unknown.  
Having conquered the life breath  
Of the Land of Immortality,  
And carrying aloft the Banner  
Of the Lord Supreme,  
We shall return:  
We, the drops and flames  
Of Transformation Light.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# The Saint And The Rascal

When the saint is  
At temptation-beauty  
He becomes a real rascal.  
When the rascal enjoys  
Illumination-liberty  
He becomes a real saint.

[Excerpt from "Transcendence-Perfection"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# The Supreme

Father, I have seen.

'No.'

Father, I have known.

'No.'

Father, I have felt.

'No.'

Father, I have become.

'No.'

Father, I Am.

'Yes.'

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# The whole world is looking for miracles

The whole world is looking for miracles.  
Every day it is dying to see miracles.  
But can there be any miracle  
More challenging, more illuminating  
And more fulfilling  
Than to see and feel the infinite Beauty  
Of my Beloved Supreme  
Inside this tinier than the tiniest  
Gratitude-heart of mine?

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# The World Lord

O my body,  
You are the home of the river of tears.

O my vital,  
You are the song of heartless city.

O my mind,  
You are the forest of tenebrous night.

O my heart,  
You are the love of the World Lord.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

## Three Defects

Three defects of doubt  
At long last I have discovered:  
It fears to come out  
Of its prison-mind.  
It fears to marry  
Truth-light.  
It fears to believe in  
Its own existence-might.

[Excerpt from 'The Goal is Won']

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Three Immortal Presents

I have received three immortal presents  
On life's Christmas tree:  
Detachment-bud  
Concern-flower  
Love-fruit.  
With the bud I shall begin  
My self-enquiry.  
With the flower I shall achieve  
My self-discovery.  
With the fruit I shall enjoy  
My self-mastery.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

## Three Popular Errors

Three very popular errors:

God does not need me,  
God cares only for others,  
God is other than my own Reality-Existence.

[Excerpt from "Transcendence-Perfection"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# To Describe Happiness

To describe happiness  
Is to make friends  
With impossibility.  
To describe happiness  
Is to exhibit one's  
Stupidity's reality-existence.

[Excerpt from "Transcendence-Perfection"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Two Simple Promises

Two simple promises

To God

To remember:

God, I shall love You

Unconditionally.

God, I shall please You

Eternally

In Your own supreme way.

[Excerpt from "Transcendence-Perfection"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Violence

If you are a good man,  
Then reject violence.  
If you are a better man,  
Then detest violence.  
If you are the best man,  
Then transform violence  
Into the heart of oneness-love.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Visions Of The Emerald Beyond

No more am I the foolish customer  
Of a dry, sterile, intellectual breeze.  
I shall buy only  
The weaving visions of the emerald-Beyond.  
My heart-tapestry  
Shall capture the Himalayan Smiles  
Of my Pilot Supreme.  
In the burial of my sunken mind  
Is the revival of my climbing heart.  
In the burial of my deceased mind  
Is the festival of my all-embracing life.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# Vision-Skies

The body

Loves to be swayed by the wind of emotion.

The vital

Loves the prickings of desire.

The mind

Loves the confines of the finite.

The heart

Loves to be in the galaxy of saints.

The soul

Loves the life of unhorizoned vision-skies

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# What And Who

What is Heaven?

Harmonious madness.

What is earth?

Contagious sadness.

Who is God?

Precious Dream-sky.

Who is man?

Suspicious reality-sigh.

[Excerpt from 'The Goal is Won']

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# When I Insulted

I insulted God.

In return

He infused wisdom-light

Into my eyeless mind.

I insulted the world.

In return

The world landed death-blows on me.

I insulted my inner strength.

In return

It compelled my fall:

A clean cut forest tree.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# When I Love

When I love the steps  
of my thoughts,  
My life becomes a series of calamities.

When I love the flights of my will,  
My life becomes a series of daring visions.

When I love the boat of my life,  
My life becomes the divine compeer  
Of perfection's heights.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 1"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Where Is The Truth?

O Lord, where is the Truth?

'Where your Beloved is.'

Who is my Beloved, Who?

'In Whom your life is peace.'

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Whisperings

The whisper of temptation  
Took him to hell.  
There he saw his animal face.  
The whisper of aspiration  
Took him to Heaven.  
There he saw his God-Face.

The whisper of realisation  
Took him to the World of Silence.  
There he became the Endless Race.

[Excerpt from "The Dance of Life Part 2"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Who Am I?

Who was I?

Formerly,

A man-slave.

Who am I?

Presently,

A freedom-lover.

Who shall I be?

Unmistakably,

Another Perfection-God.

[Excerpt from 'The Goal is Won']

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Who Wants?

Easy life of the cosmic gods

Who wants?

Me? Never!

Peace - Light boundless of the cosmic gods

Who wants?

I want,

I wanted,

I shall always want!

Sri Chinmoy Ghose



# You Have Broken My Heart

O my mind,  
Time and again  
You have broken my heart  
With false promises.  
You are so cruel!  
You are such a liar!  
Even though my heart is broken,  
It is healing the wounds  
You have inflicted on my dedication-life.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Your God, His God, My God

Your God tells you  
To love Him.  
His God tells him  
To serve Him.

My God tells me  
Not only to claim Him  
But also to equal Him.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Your Nectar Compassion

You are beautiful, O Being Absolute,  
I am Your slave.  
In Your Victory is my victory,  
My endless rapture.  
My heart has suffered infinite pangs to know You.  
Therefore I hurl the arrows of my sulk venom  
    At Your Heart.  
Freed from errors, thought abolished,  
No desire have I now.  
O Beauty Transcendental,  
I am the slave of Your Nectar Compassion.

[Excerpt from "My Flute"]

Sri Chinmoy Ghose

# Your Teachers

Let the sky  
Become  
Your teacher.  
You will learn  
How to serve.

Let the moon  
Become  
Your teacher.  
You will learn  
How to love.

Let the sun  
Become  
Your teacher.  
You will learn  
How to become.

Sri Chinmoy Ghose