

Silence

*Mouni
Baba*

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that the first meeting
between man and the
Mystery of God
is possible

*Melba
1971.*

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by

Mouni Baba

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Cover design and graphic layout: David Lavoie
Cover page is a portrait drawing of Mouni Baba done in 1971

Publisher's Introduction:

Read the writings of Enlightened Beings again and again, until the experience of truth, expressed within it, touches the soul. Listen to it in silence.

Without finding the highest teacher within, the predominant identification with the mental, vital and physical body will keep you struggling in your sadhana and suffering in your life. Learn to listen in the Silence until your soul comes forth and leads you further, knowing that progress is assured. Eventually, you will experience your sadhana unfolding naturally, effortlessly, as all levels of your being turn toward your soul, giving free way to unconditional happiness, love and vision of truth, re-cast into a mold of higher consciousness.

Shri Mouni Baba, 1932-2010, born in Kerala, India, was a Paramguru, a direct lineage holder in Shri Shri Shirdi Sai Baba's *Guruparampara*, and thus received his power and authority to give forth, while being in a state of *Muni*, in mystic silence, for the last 50 years of his life. Babaji's Kriya Yoga Publications was given this beautiful text of Mouni Baba to share with the world, by his devotee, Sri Hari Narayanan, who witnessed the sweetness and knowledge of Mystic Love, which Baba showered on all who come to him. Hari Narayanan says he likes to call this text, Mounupanishad because it has the depth of Upanishad.



Silence

The Presence of Beloved Baba is so full of silence that one expects The Word to emerge at any moment but what comes is only a greater silence. It is through Silence, that the first meeting between man and the Mystery of God is accomplished. God's Silence is real. In silence, He receives the love of His lovers, and in silence, He loves those who deny Him.

Mysterious is the silence of mystics. Mystic revelation is only possible when silence is perfected. In a mystic, silence is an expression of the blessedness of the inner freedom. In silence, he listens to God's blissful song of His sacred Word. God has been eternally singing in silence, unobserved, unheard except by those who experience His infinite Silence. Above the tumult of voices, His Silence reigns supreme. In silence, it is possible for man to surrender completely to God; then God reveals Himself in His full glory, His infinite power, His unfathomable knowledge and His eternal existence.

Silence — it is pure existence. In the absolute sense, silence has neither a beginning nor an end. It abides as the only Reality. It is ever the uncreated everlasting being in existence. Even though silence is an all-pervading Reality, there are hardly a few who are experiencing it. This experience is different from every other kind of experience. To experience silence is to get lost in silence. One has to lose everything including oneself if God is to be found. All the words spoken from the beginning-less beginning to the endless end also get lost in the Infinite Silence of God. Blessed is the Word that comes forth from the fullness of silence. God created this universe with that sacred Word. Only in silence, the Word of God can be heard. By merely avoiding speech, one is far from being silent. When silence ceases to be the guiding force, however, the apparent quietness might be idleness. If one allows himself to be consumed by idleness, life becomes tragic. Silence is not inaction. It transcends all action and inaction.

Have you ever imagined a world where there is nothing but silence? In the world of silence, eternity IS. Pure time exists in silence as timelessness. Silence is a basic phenomenon, which cannot be traced back to anything else. In silence, man can witness the original being of all things. In silence, the limitless and the limited are all together. Silence can exist without speech; but speech cannot exist without silence. When the tree of life is manured with

silence, the blossoms of happiness and contentment are at their best. All the misery and unhappiness in man is because the silence in man has exploded. When I look at the present-day human life, it appears to be the ruins of silence.

Words of men are not authority. In the absolute sense, all words are too inflexible, because at the most they only suggest the Real. So long as a path of attainment exists, words may be useful; one may receive inspiration from the words of great ones. It is philosophically easier to teach the entire world than to point out the path for one sincere aspirant. Simple speech conveys most truth. Extensive logic, diction and commentaries are putrid—ignorance shielding itself. The true ones tread the mystic path in all humility guided by the Perfect One in Silence. When man realizes the Eternal, his karma is finished and the goal is attained. The goal being achieved NOW remains the only possible consciousness. In living NOW, there can be no goal.

In renunciation of search lies peace, but this can never be forced by mental discipline or external aids. Renunciation comes when you are ready. Fleeing from one's family is no solution. Those who flee are never free. Freedom faces creation, bondage seeks to escape environment. Stop, when silence knocks. Let go, and know at last thine own. Letting go is never to a known object. If you have mastered control of senses, stop controlling and renounce to the Whole. Then such an ecstatic force, which a thousand religious reformers could not produce, will enter and transmute your being. Then you will know the purpose of your devotion and wisdom of mastery. You will know the first and the last. But above all, you will KNOW. To be all absorbed in cosmic consciousness is to be unconscious of individuality; in individuality lies distortion. One understands this when one's silence is perfected. Present, past, future dissolve into Silence Eternal.

In silence, if you could be conscious of your ignorance, your attitude is reverent. Conscious ignorance is humility. Divine ignorance is human. Human ignorance is divine. Perfect silence is illumination. Illumination expresses itself in golden waves of silence. In illumination, one transcends thoughts; thoughts are but shadows of the consciousness that projects them into this form. There are many who give sermons and discourses about the mystery of God. It often fails to affect humanity deeply, because those words fail to come out of silence. God cannot be discussed and argued about. God is to be realized in silence. Man

in his ignorance sometimes feels that noise has overpowered silence. Man becomes restless when the silence in him goes to sleep. Deep silence gives man the power to make his noisy years seem moments in the being of the Eternal Silence. In deep silence, God ceases to be an object but becomes an experience. In the world of noise, life is governed by the possibility of illusions.

Blessed is the silence of nature. It awakens in man an intuitive feeling of the great Silence that was before the Word and out of which everything arose. Through silence, one could be connected to everything in nature. Silence is present within every man as the only Reality. Only when silence is awakened, all that is unreal goes to everlasting sleep. The miracle of silence is that where death might be—the Beloved appears.

When the canoe of words glides along the river of silence, music emanates. Silence in music has always charmed me. Music at its best is always the pause, the rest, the moment of silence. The state or condition when nothing is audible—absence of all sound or noise. Complete quietness or stillness-noiselessness sometimes personified. Silence is never more audible than when the last sound of music has died away.

Beloved Baba gave the only gift worthy of being received in silence, the gift of Love. He said, "Spread it like fire." He set me aflame. This flame consumes everything leaving nothing behind. If one is blessed to be aflame with love, he allows himself to be consumed in silence. Words can never express what this means.

Blessed is silence. In silence, you can rise from thought to the fullness of Pure Knowing and rest in your own true being.

February 24, 1962

All love
BABA



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