

Yada: E gratia (Laughs) So now I speak English.

Lady: Good evening, Yada

Yada: Good Evening and it is a good evening isn't it?

Man: Indeed it is, you can feel it in the air.

Yada: Yes. Any evening, any moment of time that we feel life surging through us, is good.

My honorable friends, I greet you. I hope that we will have little conversation that may have a little intelligence back of it, very difficult to do for we know little about life. We are like peoples in a little room, with no doors and no windows. Being born in that, we have no idea what can exist outside of that room, and for long time we do not even question it. For a long time the Greeks didn't question it. They never questioned the nature of their little room 'til they stopped fighting and settled down to loving the love of beauty. Stirred their mind of the nature of the physical realm they lived in.

With time to love, we discover everything that we need to discover about nature and the nature of the room we live in. (It is very difficult for peoples to suffer greatly of body and of mind to think about the world, of themselves. They are so trapped by their body pains, body anxieties, that the creative self has no chance to get away from their pained body.) The Great Teachers who have come to your world, they all suffered, but they learned (to command their suffering to stay behind, where it was) so their minds could get away and roam the universe. The art of living with pain is very rewarding, it sets the mind free.

Now, while I lived in the physical world, I had no suffering. I came into the physical world, if you will pardon me, knowing - aware. Aware of where I came from. Aware of the whole trip from the world of consciousness to the world of matter. I retained my consciousness when my physical body was killed by great blocks which the temples were made of, falling in on me. Knowing what my matter body was made of, I took it with me instead of leaving it for the natural elements to take care of. There is nothing mysterious about this when you know that your body is made of breath and a body of will of the creator, which is you. Should I leave my body to decay? To die its own death? Of course not. Only when we dream in ignorance, knowing, must we do that. You see, I say, not CAN WE DO THIS, but MUST WE? must, but the must comes of our not knowing, our not being aware.

Breath is the secret of life. You here, most of you at one time in your life, if not still, believe you have a destiny and that destiny is something that will happen in some future. Truth is, we make our destiny, every moment of our consciousness is not a whimsical event, it comes not from the idle dreaming of nature or from a God-like being up there, or down there. It comes from the individual, by his actions. He acts, and these actions may lead him into some form of violent death, or a peaceful one. You are, I am, my own destiny. If I do not accept this, then I must wait for a better existence. There is no better existence than one has now. At this moment this is it, this is eternity, this is forever.

You, in the world of matter, you are conditioned by it, by its vibrations. So you let things happen to you instead of making them happen to you. You have the power of the creator in your hands, but if you do not know this, then you live idly - without thought - and this is truly reckless living. Every moment of your life becomes a great danger. To learn how to live consciously is not a mystical thing, it is a natural thing that the majority of man has forgotten, forgotten this major attribute.

There was a time when man lived like any other animal, without thought, on a level of feeling. He responded to lifelike the animals. Then suddenly, more or less, came an awakening. An awakening that told him that he was not an animal, but that he was thinking around with one, the body. And until he took the animal out of him

Something more. Space beings - there is great adoration given to these beings and every time one turns adoration out here, he turns it away from himself, the Creator. He denies himself. In this way he turns light into darkness.

Many peoples who have accepted the theory of reincarnation do not feel very kindly to me when I tell them I have not reincarnated since my last incarnation, which was my first one on the earth plane. Somehow or another, I seem to be out of step with them and they do not like that. It seems to deny what they think they know - and that hurts the ego; but do we want truth or do we not. Am I afraid that it will hurt me emotionally - - then I better stop seeking for it. For what? Would you return to the low grades of school after you have been through the high grades? Would that be intelligent? Would that assist to give you what you have already acquired. I know and I know I know, so why should I return? To pick up what? What did I leave behind the first time I came and left here? What?

I brought all with me. I came consciously through the biological stream - and I went out that way. Is no mystery. This does not make me greater than you. (I know where you stand, so how can I criticize you?) I cannot. You must find your own path in your own way; only then will you be safe on that path. Sometime, in one's seeking, they get tired when the mind sleeps, we are very fragile in our emotional attitudes. Some peoples come and say to me, "I do not have time". "I do not have enough years". "I want to learn what must be learned now". I can only say to them LEARN WHAT YOU CAN NOW - there is not hurry - there is no need for it - YOU HAVE FOREVER. For I do not care what state of consciousness you attain, you cannot stay in that state all the time. You come back and forth upon the planes for one reason or another, just like I come now to you. I come to be of service. That's what you are being in permitting me to be - you are being of service to me.

I have had peoples come and say, Yada, the path is too lonely. The further along I go, the more understanding I acquire, the fewer peoples I have to communicate with. I am very lonely. That's right, (the fewer you have to communicate with, the more you'll realize that you are on the path.)

Come a time when you will have no other but yourself to communicate with. No other and if you think you are lonely now, wait, wait. But if you learn to cultivate the divine self, the great lover, you will never be alone. You may have vast numbers of bodies around you, or you may have no bodies around you and it will be just the same. (You will be with the greatest being of all times, of all existences, that divine lover, that light within, and then you will move to it joyfully, you will embrace it with great passion.) My friends, all I can say to you is that you will find that great teacher, that great lover in due time. You will. You want to say something to me perhaps, any of you?

Man: What is the purpose of coming into the body?

Yada: They are what is called "twin beings". The human is a double, is a twin, one side of him is a Creator of dreams, this is its nature, this is how it functions. The other side is the Creator and is aware of itself not as the Creator, but just of itself. I AM THAT. Think of that - "I AM THAT", "THAT I AM". I AM THE REALITY. This side of us does not make dreams, it is the side of us that the dreamer goes home to, loses itself in. This is the Jesus in us and the other side is the Christ in us. It is the source of our being, the LIGHT; the CHRIST; the BUDDI.

The Dreamer keeps itself busy making dreams and losing itself in the dream, forgetting that it is the dreamer, forgetting its home, forgetting the LIGHT. The story of the man, Jesus, being crucified on the cross, is the story of the matter body; the story of the tomb with the Christ within, the Light within. I die on the cross of matter so that the Christ may be born, realize its source and stop dreaming. Does that mean something to you sir? Does that mean something in here to you?

Man: It is very hard for me to understand this.

these things at a time, so I say this by way of saying, Do what you feel you must. Now you look around you and see what you must. You reach out to help those to wake up from the dream of matter, you try to explain to them that this age, which is called the Aquarian Age, is the first step into man's (the world's) returning to its source TO THE LIGHT. Now it is going to take as many million years, or almost, as it took the physical time for it to grow. Yet it will seem faster, because as you learn, your world will change in such a way that you will be outdistancing the time that it took man to develop physically. MIND EVOLUTION WILL TAKE A LONG TIME FOR COMPLETION, if it is to benefit all mankind. But it occurs to me, that all human beings will not grow at the same rate as others, so that some will be left behind, and left behind on the earth, while the rest of humanity moves on to the stars.

It is said in your Christian Book that the "meek shall inherit the earth", but the brave and courageous and the bold shall let it go, and go on to higher realms. I can say to you most sincerely, there going to come a time that man is going to live in space. This was his natural habitat, before he created the matter world by tickling a few atoms. It got out of hand. Have you ever watched the cellular structure of yeast? L A U G H T E R - - - It gets out of hand.

Lady: Boy, does it.

Yada: You got to control it; you get smothered with yeast. Oh same thing happened in creating the material world. All of it, galactic systems, all of it. Whatever you may think about the amount of matter, or if you please, energy, in the universe and universes relatively speaking, it is such a small amount that you could put it in a very small container perhaps a few inches, or even an inch high and an inch around. Think of that. You see, there is no space; there is but MIND, WHICH HAS NEITHER DEPTH, LENGTH, NOR WIDTH, AND PRESENTS ITSELF TO SENSORY BEINGS, AS BEING WHAT YOU CALL REAL. A realness against the blackboard of untruthness, but that realness is only sensory. Even if you taking an instrument to make the measurements, you only extended your ability to sense things.

Annie: Would you say that reality then would be the limit of one's understanding?

Yada: I would, I would say just that. L A U G H T E R Mark it down.

Man: Therefore, reality is a changing thing.

Yada: That is right, constant, it cannot stop. The so-called material world is in a never ending process of destroying itself, from creating itself. That's its work, that's its nature, can do no other.

Man: How about love, Yada?

Yada: Love? LOVE IS APPRECIATION, LOVE IS EVERYTHING AND EVERYWHERE.

It is this thing, this condition, this feeling of the Creator in the atom, in energy itself, the forms, a little larger node, called the atom. Isn't that smart? That's love, holds everything together, it pulls things together. Think you call it sometime magnetism, that's a pretty word.

Let's suppose, to show you the power of this love, magnetism. You could put two bodies in space, many light years separated - - - h u m - - - light years - - - and in due time these two bodies will come together. Isn't that in some ways amazing, isn't it fascinating? Isn't it thrilling, exciting, isn't it LOVE?

Man: Then why are people afraid of loving, Yada?

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CHANGE

LOVE

Yada di Shi'ite: It is my pleasure to be here this evening. To the lady and the man of this house, I extend my deep appreciation for allowing us to come here so that we may all discuss life, its nature, what we as individuals are looking for, what we are hoping for and also what is.

The first thing I wish to say is I am not a ghost or a spook or an astral shell. I am a consciousness, just like you. The only think is, I have no skin on. Sometimes you get very cold without your skin - cold in the head! You came that way. You took no heat with you. Heat is life, is intelligence, is understanding.

Many people are very negative to me because I have not come back to earth more times. They say that in reincarnation, you should be here very often, not once. They say, "You are not acting according to what we know". But I am acting according to what they don't know, so that makes a big difference.

When you know Law, you know how to live with skin or without skin. There are no such conditions as what are called mysteries or supernatural or super normal. These are all words that the thinking man is going to have to get rid of if he hopes to communicate this intelligence to his fellow man.

We cannot use the words we have been using in past ages. This time is a very different period than man has lived in for many centuries. In past ages, there have been highly advanced beings who hoped to create very knowledgeable civilizations. As the intelligence, the knowing leaked away from man, in his struggle and strife to life, the knowledge fell away and we became destroyed.

I say to you, without any effort to cause you to accept what I say at face value, for what you accept or reject, is your business. But, man has been coming and going from earth for millions of years, not just a few thousand, but millions.

The solar system and the galactic systems throughout all space is, in what you would call measurable time, seven and three-quarter billion years old. But I wonder how that is by 1 - 2 - 3 up to billions? Does time exist? Is it an entity apart from the consciousness of living beings? Living beings besides human beings? All of them exist in different conditions of their consciousness, which they measure as time.

So, there are a great many forms of time. right in the one condition which we humans call time. Then there is something else, the physical world, matter is not a product of time. It is a product of times. We live in a times existence, in a 1-2-3 world, an Alpha-Beta-Gamma world.

Now, I am talking away from me, for I, as a personality, am not important. All I do is make sounds at you. I do not tell you or teach you anything. I make sounds at you and you translate them according to your conditioning, your feeling. And you feel I have said something - or I haven't.

And that's what we do with one another. That's why there are such a vast number of beliefs about everything. Each one of us is a bundle of beliefs - and ever changing. These beliefs are constantly in a state of flux.

So, what do you believe? Can you live comfortable with your beliefs? Can you go to bed, and make your beliefs a comfortable bed companion? If not, and the majority cannot, so their beliefs become nightmares, tortuous nightmares in which the individual then seeks to run from, to escape from, in alcohol, drugs, overeating, sex. However, I do not know of anyone who can do excessive sex; you can only do your limit.

BELIEFS. I live and die with my beliefs. I take them to wherever I am, and where am I? I am in consciousness. Where are you? You are in consciousness, not in time and space. All of existence is illusionary. That does not mean these states of existence do not exist. It simply means they are concoctions of our consciousness - dreams.

REINCARNATION. A vast number of people believe, they believe without any substance as proof, that they have lived before and that they will live again in this world. Many of you sitting here, believe that. Can I deny it? Would I, if I could? No, for if it is comfortable for you to believe it, do so.

We each live alone. Nobody, even twins are not born together. Because why? Because we live in mind. My world, your world: The physical bodies may be together, but that's not togetherness. We are miles apart from one another, and the only thing that can bring two or more people together in a real state of togetherness, is something called love.

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LOVE means understanding. To understand, is the ^{most} marvelous of the human attributes. When we understand, we do not fight one another. We walk together. We see and feel together. No man encounters a stranger. These lives are but dreams and to the dreamer, the dream is true, is real.

Why haven't I come back? I had my first earth birth 500,000 years ago, if you are going to think of time as countable, as measurable in your way of measuring chronologically. I came to a civilization called Yuga. I was born in a city called Kaotia. It doesn't matter. I am just telling you about my dream. (What you feel about it is your business, not mine.)

Now, if you would look at your life in that way, in your encounters with one another, you would get along marvelously together. All I know is I understand you, I love you. I can do no other than that. But how can I understand you if I don't understand myself! We are total strangers until we understand ourselves.

People want me to tell them about their past lives. Tell me about your past dream. What was it made of? What was its meaning to you? The dream you had just last night, not 100 or 1,000 years ago. Strange isn't it? We can remember what we did a thousand years ago, but we cannot recall what we did yesterday. And we seem disinterested in yesterday. We seem disinterested in today, and that is even more disconcerting to the human mind. When he pays no attention to today, what can his tomorrows be like. Blank, that's what. Blank and fearsome.

Who can look into the past without some measure of regret? And who can look into the future without some measure of anxiety? The only way we can escape these negatives, these painful darts of life, is to live today be aware of what we are doing today. Otherwise, our tomorrows will be very mysterious and we will not know what to expect. This puts us in a state of anxiety. If I know what I am doing today, I am certain what my tomorrows will be like. We live now, in this ever present now; and here is where our aims should be. To widen our understanding, to become awake, aware, this is becoming alive.

It is said in your Christian teachings, that the man called Jesus the Christ died on the cross to save you. Not me, I wasn't under that dispensation because I wasn't here yet. Do you believe it? And if you do, how do you know it? Have you done more than just heard somebody tell you, or have you just read it in a book, called your holy book, and accepted it because it is "the holy book"?

Holy? How do you know it is holy? These are important thoughts my friends, to know what you are saying, for man is moving into a greater period of mental growth. Evolution of the body has stopped. The body is not going to become any more complex. And as mind advances, greater understanding comes and causes us to move, to be, to act in totally different ways, so that we will begin to lose some of the organs of our body through lack of use.

You are going into space (not that you aren't in it already), and become increasingly more aware of it. It means tremendous change in mental growth. To get this change, you have to drop away from the old, to be willing to let go. In going up a high hill, you cannot pick up stones along the way and put them in your pocket, not with the hope of arriving at the top fresh and in good form. Stones of anxiety, stones of uncertainty about what we were taught in the past.

My father and my mother say it is true. My grandfather and my grandmother say it is true. But I haven't lived yet. I cannot know if it is true. I accept because I love them, in my particular way, love being an emotional attachment. I go along with what they say because I do not know yet.

Undoubtedly, they are giving me the best they know. But I must find me. I cannot sit in my mother's lap all the rest of my life, listening to fairy stories. I cannot be holding my father's hand, listening to his fairy stories. Their fairy stories were good for them, for that time; but you have to drop all these. You have to be willing to let go. You cannot have emotional attachments. You have to look at things clearly.

What is? Was there a man called Jesus Christ. I don't care if there was such a man. That was his experience, his dream. That was how he found himself. He didn't die on the cross to save humankind, but to save himself. Save himself from what? What does man suffer from? Ignorance! That's what darkness is - ignorance. It is not knowing, being unaware, asleep. Do you care whether a man called Jesus came to save you? Apparently yes, because in all your cities I see temples everywhere. each with a different name, but all

My friends, because you've come to listen to me, it is necessary that I try to make sure, as much as I can, that you hear me. There is a difference between listening and hearing, a difference. The difference is called language, do you understand? It is of the utmost importance that you do. It is becoming more important as your time moves on. Your world is stepping into the world of mental evolution. You will not, this body will not become any more complex a body than it is now. It will be less so, as time goes on, as man moves deeper and deeper into mental worlds, mental evolvement with life. *

The beginning of this new evolution was in 1945. Man is going home. You know, like the salmon spawns and then and then goes home to spawn again? Man is spreading himself out into the universe, not just the little solar system. He is a locust for knowledge, knowledge is his basic foods.

The Christian God knew this, that is why he put the tree of knowledge in the Garden of Eden and then forbid man to eat of the fruit. He knew he would, and he knew he would do it quicker if he was forbidden to. Of course we all like that which we are forbidden to get. Man's basic food is knowledge, and nothing - nothing will stop him from learning. This is his food of growth, his food that will take him back home.

Man has spawned himself on the earth six times. This is called the sixth root race. He does not know yet that he is not going into space; he is going into mind, more and more into mind, his mental self. In this reaching out, he will encounter many other races of life. Let us hope that he will be at peace with himself by then, so that he will not spread the disease of fear and anxiety across the universe.

Many people dies, go into the next step of life, which you earth men have called the "astral"! Of course it is not astral. And I think many of you know that the only people who go to the astral world, or the starry realm, are the astronauts. But when we leave physical matter, take the first step beyond it, we find many of our kind in that world; and if we are still at war with them, fear them and hate them, (we will continue our hate and our fears and spread violence in that world.) For I am that and can only act what I am.

Now, any time I talk to you and you wish to deny anything I say, you do not have to sit there and take, if you feel you know better. Tell me better, for I have no objections to anyone's ideas or opinions of life, for that is what each individual lives with. That is their life. How can I object? How can I deny them? Only when we stop denying one another the right to live their life, can we get along with others, not just tolerate. Tolerate means a measurement, a very small measurement. It means that I can hardly stand you. Tolerate me. Why do you not have more tolerance?

No, it is not tolerance; it is understanding we need. Then we keep our hands away from others, not block them. Let them live! If we feel they are doing what we wouldn't do, we have the right to suggest better ways to them, but not to force them to do these better ways. Do you know a better way? Speak it out quietly, with emotional detachment, and leave them to find the usefulness of what you say. Otherwise, you make an enemy and he will seek you out in the dark of night and put a knife in your back or bullet.

It is said to go out and spread the gospel. It doesn't say jam it down another's throat. It says, "Listen to me. This is what I see. This is what I feel. What do you think of it, my friend? Will it make your life more understandable? Will it bring peace to your mind and to your body?" Only you know that. My smartness, I have to find in you, how intelligent I am, I find in you! By myself, how can I tell?

SPIRIT. Many people die and never get away from the physical world. They are trapped in it, hypnotically held. They know of nothing else. They haunt the places where they can get their physical satisfactions. What is wrong with that? Don't we do that when we are on the earth? Do we not go where we desire to go, where our desires take us? Where else is man to go. Is there something higher that he could go to? No. If there was, he would go to it.

I go where my consciousness takes me. You may call that higher, but to me that is a normal state of my mind, neither high nor low. That is me. If I enjoyed living in the slums of life when I was in the physical world, do you think the slums in the astral makes me more pain, more suffering? If it was, I wouldn't have gone to the slums when I was in the physical world.

the rampage. Hatred is fire, and unless you know how to handle the fire forces, you will be consumed in it. I speak in truth, in sincerity.

Aud: Would you enlighten us on the ability to move beyond the forces of thought, into a life of grace, as the Master taught, where we no longer live our life, so we can evolve to that state quickly?

Yada: I cannot do that. It is no quick work. Life moves at its own pace. We grow according to our ability to grow and we never grow by the grace of anyone, no one but ourselves. Then when we learn to grow by the grace of ourselves, which comes from understanding, comes from education which man is in desperate need of, then he gets the grace of life that he needs.

If you wait to get the grace from Jesus or Christ or Buddah or Mohammed, and on and on, you will wait forever! What of you! You already, as an individual, you hold the Light. It is there and it is for you to awaken to that Light. Nobody can move into it, nobody at all.

This is where all religions flounder, when they put up their masters as symbols of their getting saved. "Jesus comes to save me." Save you from what? Can you answer me that? I do not object to what you believe, my friends, but I want to understand how you arrive at those beliefs, that is all.

Aud: I have always believed He came to show us how to save ourselves.

Aud: #2 What I was trying to relate to was this, the idea of getting beyond concepts. We're dealing with concepts, good and bad; and if we can evolve out of the sense of one into universal one-ness, and dwell in that area of concepts and find bliss beyond the concept state.

Yada: But you see, my friends, there is no hurrying. You cannot move faster than your own law of understanding permits you. Thought will not take you very far. You have to have something else to go with it. This something else I call a feeling. I never ask another what do they think, I ask what do they feel. What do you feel about your being, about your life, about the world around you? And until we learn about the world around us, we cannot learn about other worlds. No, no. I have to know this world, if I am in this world, before I can know about the next world. And if I try to know the next world without knowing this world, I will find myself in a state of confusion. My physical brain will break down under the strain of trying to understand that which I am not ready to understand.

You see, you are conditioned to one called Jesus, I am not. I am not conditioned to any one of any of man's religious beliefs. I know them for what they are. And what are they? They keep him somewhat less an animal than he may otherwise be, until he can learn of his divine nature. They keep him, what you Americans call, "cool".

Isn't that a nice word? Cool. Stay cool. Oh yes, because if you start blowing up, you'll burn up. I have heard that expression too, "You burn me up". And many people who use it, do not realize the truth of it. They are actually consuming themselves with rage, burning. It makes the blood boil; it gives high blood pressure and gives death when that blood boils in the brain.

Believe what you may and you will be a most fortunate person if your beliefs permit you to lie down and go to sleep in peace. That is all. This is what man must have first, peace of mind. He cannot rise to any heights beyond what he is, until he gets peace of mind with the world around him and the world in him. (Speaks in his language)

No lady, thank you very much. I am speaking to you but using my language which I will now translate. It is foolish to talk another language unless you translate. I said, in my language, that man comes into the physical world, physical body; "Ga" - is body, he comes blind. He knows not from whence he has come. He knows not what to do while he is here. He knows not where he is to go after, if there is anywhere to go. He knows not.

But this is a school, a school, not to teach him something he doesn't know, but to awaken him to what he does know. He is already having it here. He knows what he is, but he doesn't know it consciously. The creator sleeps within him, so he doesn't know. But does he want to know? The gates are wide open, nothing can stop you. Do you want to know? Look. Feel. What is it called life? What am I? What am I in all this vastness, or is it really vast, or is it simply my concept of vastness? Perhaps it is minute. But I have big eyes and my big eyes make my little universe look big. Concepts.

in my father's body, what a journey. And then, if my good fortune is such that I will reach my mother's body. I will come into the physical world, but not without damage. Being born creates trauma and if that trauma of birth is not washed out or better understood, we will have all kinds of trouble throughout our life.

Aud: Professor, why are you coming back?

Prof. L: Because I love the physical world. I had a jolly time. I lived a happy life. I was never sick a day in my life. I have nothing against the physical world.

Aud: Is it not possible for you to go on to something else?

Prof. L: What for? I haven't finished with the physical world yet. That's nice of you to think that for me Sir. I appreciate it. I suppose there are other things that have merit; but whether greater merit, I can't say, because I haven't gone on to anything greater. I'm just learning to love life and not be fearful about it and I want to find that real creative self, instead of a fearful God. I want to be with myself again. I want to feel and know what this self of me is. I denied myself that, several times in several lifetimes; and now I want to stop it. I want to find myself.

Aud: Professor, don't you have the opportunity wherever you are, to find that self?

Prof. L: I think I'd better leave! Of course, my dear, I am where I am. But you see, I do not quite grasp that sort of thing yet. My beloved teacher, Yada, has become that. He knows. He knows and he knows he knows. I haven't reached that level of consciousness yet, I am still in the state of dreaming and wondering. But I have less fear now than I had in my last life on earth and I know that I will bring over this sense of less fear when I come again.

Aud: Is Yada staying with you?

Prof. L: No, we can't hold hands forever. We must let go of our father-mother hands as we grow up, so we must let go of the hands of teachers so that we can become teachers in due course.

Aud: Do some spirits regress?

Prof. L: That depends, and what it depends on seems to be, the little I know of it, I rather feel that Yada would answer that question in a more concise way, but I will try. But it seems to be that if we have lived a, not just an animal life, but a vicious life on earth, that thought of viciousness may force us down into the type of body where we can express that viciousness in a more complete manner. That is what I think at the moment; that is what I think my beloved teacher, Yada, once said to me.

Aud: How many animals are vicious?

Prof. L: Not many, not really vicious. Viciousness is when we attack our own kind. Otherwise, we are attacking for food, and where else can any of us get our nourishment but right here in the universe, eh? So this means the entire universe and universes, the matter world in toto, is parasitical. Everything is eating off everything else. Seems a little nasty doesn't it? But it's the truth, so we must face the truth, I must eat you, or you'll eat me.

"Don't eat meat because of the animal soul. You distort the poor animal soul." Well blast it, that's nonsense! I would say that if you are not going to eat meat, don't eat it because it doesn't agree with you, you have outgrown the taste for it, not because of the animal's soul. If everything thought about the survival unit in everything else, everything and everything else would starve to death. The material world wasn't built on any kind of moral principals. Man brought those to the material world.

I am losing control. Mark's body is growing weary, so I think I'd better get out before I tire him too much.

Aud: We are delighted to have had you with us.

Prof. L: Thank you my dear.

Aud: Good luck!

Prof. L: Thank you, Sir, thank all of you.

Aud: We hope to hear from you again sometime, before you completely forget yourself.

Prof. L: Thank you, I hope so, but I am told I haven't too much time to dally on the earth, before I can dally on the earth - Laughter. Well, ta, ta - cherrio.

came ice - huge blocks of ice tumbling out of the sky. With it, came winds, sub-zero winds freezing those who had not died of fire or loss of oxygen, freezing them solid.

How do you suppose all of this started? Nature? What's that? Can you tell me what is nature please? (Gesturing to the head): That is nature; that is the creator; that is the forever-ness within us which is either the sleeping or the wakeful creator. That creator knows everything there is to know.

And you know, it is not up there (pointing up). There is nothing up there but other bodies like your earth; but electrical energy, which is what your sun is - atomic energy, electrical.

We were sun worshippers. Today, your Christian would think of us as evil. E-da: the sun, the light of life. Without it, there could never have been any life on this planet or any other planet. Man started, not on the ground; he started in space as a protein enzyme. That would be the name of it today, protein enzyme.

This fell to earth in minute drops of water. Great floods swept the earth. Then came a day when there was no rain at all and this lasted for months and years. Then came a drying spell, and that which was to become living matter, was left to ferment in the sun. Through fermentation we became living organisms which, again, were moved around by the sun.

Little by little, the great creative mind decided that was no way to progress- by division of cells. So it started a pattern called addition - do you see how mathematical life is? Then came changes that formed bodies which could survive in given environments. If that one could not bring himself into balance with his environment, he died. He was annihilated by his own inability to adapt.

Man or the creator decided to come and be with his creation - the son of the sun. He tried many ways of getting here, but none of them worked. So he started anew and he started very low, and little by little, he worked up, by the pattern you call evolution.

This creative self was born spontaneously all over the earth. There is no one place which you can call the cradle of man, unless you believe it to be as your holy book says, the Garden of Eden. I cannot counter your stories, your beliefs. I cannot deny them. I am telling you only what I know. If you are comfortable with your beliefs, forget mine or anyone else's.

For, life is an individual experience and it is, as you Americans would say, a "do-it-yourself job": You are the creator. There is no other. Now, when I say "you", I am not talking about the this (pointing to the physical structure). You created this. The creator in you, made this. So I am not talking about this body. Nor am I talking about the consciousness of this; called the ego. I am talking about you as a cosmic being. Why am I talking about you as a cosmic being? It sounds too much doesn't it? "I can hardly fulfill my little duties as a human, and you tell me I am a cosmic being?" Hah!

May I say to you in all sincerity that I am now a being of light. But you know, I was a being of light before I became a skin body, and I have just returned unto myself. That is all. You are a light body. You are a great being, beyond your fondest dreams.

The only difference between you and me is that I know it. You will know it in due time. You do not have to rush around. There is no hurry. You are not going anyplace. There is no place to go. I am where my consciousness is.

Think of that for a moment: I am where my consciousness is. So why should I waste my energies by wishing I was somewhere else all the time. "I am bored with myself." Oh? Do you know of any other self that you wouldn't be bored with?

How to overcome boredom, sleepless nights, angry days? Love yourself. Don't be afraid of what you are, whatever it is. Be it. That is the creator, the creator speaking within you - I am that. Tut tut sut; tut sut ohm. I am that. I am the reality. The reality I am.

My friends, this kind of thinking should bring peace to your mind, should free you from anxieties and worries and guilt feelings and all those negative things that make the psychiatrists rich. What do we do; what does one do to bring such madness into their life? They have to be conditioned to fear by those who came before them; conditioned to fear.

Any little difference is for me to be frightened of: "I am going to die! I do not want to die! I want to stay alive! Oh!" You did the same thing when you started to be born: "No, no, no! Do not take me out of this comfortable position in my mother's body! Leave me alone! I want to sleep!"

But those who came before you, had long forgotten the comforts of their mother's body, so they weren't listening to you. And if you didn't come along soon, they would pull you in - and you could scream all you wanted to.

In fact, the doctor man - if you were fortunate enough to have a doctor instead of being born in the streets, with your mother suffering acute malnutrition- come in; open the door and come in. Is the doctor man, if you have one, satisfied just to get you in here? No, he has to slap you on the backside to add insult to injury. And he says, to protect himself: "I did that so you could have a clear throat; so you could breathe; so you could take your first breath! Why do you not give me credit?" Today, doctors do not want credit - they want money!
(Laughter)

And so, I come here crying and I cry all through to the day I go out. And the door slams behind me and a great silence reigns where once I was the turmoil, I was the great sound echoing in the world. Now there is a great silence.