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We know
books

In love... I am

*To those who seek wholeheartedly and to
my beloved master, Vasant Swaha*

TUKARAM

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Honesty

It is the right time
To be honest
And recognize
In front of myself
That before everything
I am a lover.

Even thru time
I was believing
That I have
A masculine mind
Now all becomes
Very clear to me.
My heart was always
Very much in love
With everything.

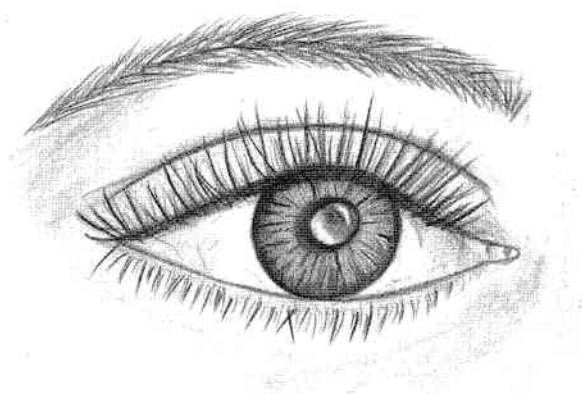
Now I know for sure
That this sharp mind
Can never go beyond
The understanding
Of this little heart.

I am in her hands
And I just know
That already is
And it will be
More than perfect.



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Journey

The intimate desire
Of a drop of water
Is always to return
To the ocean.

After many experiences,
Passing thru clouds
Rain, plants and rivers,
It finally arrives home,
And becomes the ocean.

Likewise, in every moment,
Even if you're not always
Aware of this,
Thru everything you do
You seek to reunite
With the Divine.

So, if you become aware
Of this intimate
And strong desire,
Help it grow
Until it becomes a fire
That burns on its way
Every trace of ego
And idea of separation.



After burning,
The water that drops
Thru your tears
Will wash away
All the remaining ashes
From your past.

Then you will be free
To return home
In the ocean of love
From where you came
In the first place.



Where ever you look
All you can see
Is only This.

You can call it God
Or you can call it Devil
Is the same thing.

You can call it
Feminine or masculine
Younger or older
Right or wrong
Good or bad.

What ever name
You put on It
Is the same thing.

All the opposites
That appear
To be different
All are only This.

If everything is This
And includes you, too
What are you seeking?

Just stop and be!
Here you can see
That you are This!



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The real “I”

What I have to say
Is beyond words,
Feelings, and senses.
Therefore, whatever I speak
Are just empty words
That can't even touch
What it is.

If you want to know it
Thru words and senses
You will get lost soon
In the forest of the mind.

Interpretations and philosophy
Will just make you more lost.
If you want to really know it
You must be very quiet.

To be really quiet
Means to observe and see
The real nature of the thoughts.
They are only phantoms
Of the past projected as future.



Beyond them you will find
The tricky and cunning “Me”
That always says
“It is me who is doing all,
And I am the master!”

Looking directly at “me”
Without discrimination
You will soon go beyond
Everything you know.
There you will find yourself
As the real “I”.