

1972-1973: A NEW CONDITION IN MATTER

But I know better!

I *know* it isn't a falsehood. But it must change.

My sole recourse is to remain very, very quiet, to feel that the individuality is nothing, absolutely nothing, so the divine rays can pass through it. It's the only solution.

For me – I mean, for this body, which has lived so many years, but no longer knows anything and can no longer do anything – there's only this attitude of total surrender left.

Whatever conscious will is left is used to remain absolutely attentive and open to the Above; to try not to obstruct or distort what the Divine wants – not a personal Divine, but the Divine Consciousness at work in the world.

It must be the Divine who fights the battle.

Now that I am more and more in contact with the supramental Consciousness, I see how supple and complex it is – and how our narrow human consciousness sees things in fixed, cut and dried ways.

We are under the mind's influence, and the mind is completely rigid. But I see that as soon as one goes beyond the mind, it's like waves on the sea.

In a word, we have everything to learn.

We try to understand in the mental way, so we understand nothing. We simply demarcate things, and that's what we call understanding. When we have thoroughly stuffed everything in little boxes, then we say we have understood!

We know absolutely nothing; we are totally ignorant, but if we can be like this: receptive in a silence that worships . . . in a Light . . . a perfect Knowledge and unerring Will . . .

I've learned that's the *only* way.

And it gives some extraordinary results: Constantly, people talk of "miracles."

But to me, things are not yet as they could be – as they *should* be.

The body, this poor body, is not happy – it isn't unhappy either. It has a sensation of nonexistence. Everything it