

Moksa is Solidified Consciousness

Ram (James Swartz)

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Dear Ramji Sri Sri Masterji extraordinaire-ji,

Many years ago, James, I would read some books about Ramana Maharshi and in one of them he said something like 'solidified Consciousness.' I now completely understand that statement, as it is who and what I am. Very poetic isn't it?

James: Yes but it needs explaining. Your explanation below is correct. Ramana was a proper *jnani* but he was not a teacher because he did not explain things carefully by creating a context in which his statements could be understood. Plus, there is the translation problem. A clear statement would be, "*Moksa* (liberation) is a hard and fast conviction that the self alone is real, that the world is apparently real and that I am that self, not the individual that I appear to be."

In your/Vedanta terminology you just say that it is a sense of rock solid authenticity and wholeness. It is like taking the world to be solid is completely reversed and now you KNOW that it is you/I that is solid and of course, the Earth/world appears as a dream. I'm knowing/guessing that is what it means?

James: Yes, indeed. There is a wonderful verse in the Bhagavad Gita which says, 'What is day for a *jnani* is night for a *samsari*.' The reversal of the status of the self and the world has a technical term, *viparaya*. On account of it people are completely deluded.

I would love to hear from you again James. Oh and by the way, the only bother I seem to have left is a fairly strong "desire for sex *vasana*", which is slowly but surely getting easier to manage. Not to put too fine a point on it the hard on appears and I can (most of the time) say inwardly "down boy! I am your master (as it were)". Actually just being aware of my impersonal, action-less nature causes it to dissipate! Beautiful. As always thank you for your oh-so-precious-time and please don't rush to reply. Have a wonderful day James and give my love to the Beauty that makes beauty possible...your adoring wife Sundari...you lucky swine. Ha Ha.

James: Yes, I am a lucky swine indeed. When you know who you are, you are like a babe magnet! You get the pick of the litter J Unless the craving is born out of incompleteness, you can chalk it down to *Isvara* trying to keep the species from disappearing and patiently endure it or, alternatively, dissolve it with the thought of your ever-complete nature. The Divine Sundari and I enjoyed your email very much.

Love,

James