

Father
 Transcript of the film “Chiranjiva” -- June 14, 4th Year Siva Kalpa - 1970
 Mount Tamalpais, Marin County, California, U.S.A.

Father: Bom Shankar Bholenath!

śṛṅvantu viśve amṛtasya putrā
 ā ye dhāmāni divyāni tasthuḥ (śvetāśvatara ūpaniṣad, ch. 2, verse 5)

vedāham etaṃ puruṣaṃ mahāntam
 āditya-varṇaṃ tamaśaḥ parastāt (śvetāśvatara ūpaniṣad, ch. 3, verse 8)

What does it mean? It means “Listen, ye children of Immortal, beyond the darkness of superficial physical sensations, I have seen Our Father. He glows like millions of suns surrounded by yellow stars projected on the screen of America as a projection into the screen of human consciousness.” Today we are invoking Agni, the Fire of Knowledge, the memory of creation--that’s being filmed today. It has got its own value. It has got all the values that men are seeking in their striving ignorance through half an aeon. It’s all My imagination. Me in human form. Seized by the divine will of self revelation the world is being consciously evolved [by] My self awareness which is immortal. It’s the awareness, whether it is mine or yours--it’s Mine. The awareness is Mine. I speak, I listen. You provide the sensations of vision and audition filmed today as the revival of Hollywood in American film industry, projecting Truth not fictions. All imaginations of Hollywood had been really holy. They have broken the fictions and the inertia of conventions. Have they lost anything? Nothing. If they think they are sinners, God is made for the sinners--not for the virtuosity and virtuous blasphemy of the so-called churches, temples, mosques. All they seek is ignorance. They maintain ignorance in the name of Jesus Christ, Shankaracharya, Buddha, Ramakrishna. Why? Well, they worship these freak-outs so that they can maintain a condition of freak-out. They want only worship their negative sides and reject their positivity.

Crusade spilt more blood than Viet Nam, isn’t it? Why did you do that? In the name of religion, in the name of love, isn’t it? That’s the production of Jesus Christ, isn’t it?

What Moses taught you? Worship your phallus and create a world of fallacy. Now I give you this tool of ignorance. Build temples in My name, you idiots! But I am doing it in the name of God. That you don’t see. And if I judge, nobody shall exist--neither Moses nor Jesus nor their children. Neither Galileo nor Newton nor Einstein. So since I don’t want them to stay anymore in their partial powers, through their fictions I have created a fictitious apprehension destroying the fictitious forms which never existed.

The world must realize that we are moving through the period of revelations which is the truth of all scriptures in the whole world. Why you forget that? You are the

children of Immortal, the Creator, and He's here. You call him Father and all your positive imaginations are becoming true. All your negative imaginations--you know--are maintaining their inertia in the forms of your modern leaders. But being Gods and Goddesses you must not misunderstand them. No rancor against anybody. Neither Mao Tse-tung nor Moses . . . nor Einstein nor Galileo. They're all my imaginations of a negative past preparing the immortals for positive existences.

om bhūr bhuvah svaḥ
 tat savitur vareṇyaṁ
 bhargo devasya dhīmahi
 dhiyo yo naḥ pracodayāt
 om tat sat

(gāyatrī mantra, Rig Veda, iii/62/10)

I'm Time. I'm at the service of the United States of America. They're the most powerful nation in the whole world today and the most conscious people in the whole world today because all the Gods and Goddesses have appeared in the United States and they're here now. I love you. I love you! I'm Time but you must love me too. If you love me, I'll love you. And you have shown your love while the rest of the world is putting their fingers into their ear holes. Now they are trying to forget their own language. You understand? You have to save them. You have to save the language, the medium of communication.

And the memory of language is the feeling of its Truth. There was sound before creation. So you have understood the Time and remembered yourself from your dismembered knowledge of your own language. That puts infinite power into your hands. The whole world is created by sound. Newspapers, it's only a media of false propaganda, creating only sensations which only seeks dissipation, no matter how. Informations are sensations. And the whole world is living only on information without any knowledge. And the more you are living on your sensations without any knowledge, the more you are freaking out and you don't know why you are freaking out. Human forms are the forms of knowledge. And if you give up knowledge only for the sake of worshipping falsehood . . . why you worship falsehood? There shall be rich. There shall be poor. What is rich and poor? Only two sounds. Isn't it? Men with money are poor in consciousness. Now they are freaking out, isn't it? And the poor are not freaking out. They have nothing to lose. Even then they get into possessions, no matter how. They don't need anything anymore. The beautiful government of the United States of America is there with their welfare for their fat rich children. It's only affection, isn't it? And they're suffering. If they're like that, we had been like them. If we are like this, what will happen to them? They will become like us, whether they smoke hashish or not, it doesn't matter. But definitely hashish expedites the realization. The test of the pudding is in the eating. Well, I have come to act. This is all false and what you say is all true, isn't it? But we are slipping out of that moment every time because you know what I say is all Truth and what you said is the negation of Truth. It's really not falsehood. Falsehood has no real . . . no real existence. It is born of Truth. So how can you blame falsehood being the children of Truth? So it's your imagination, isn't it? Hold on to your Truth and see what happens to them. They'll become more and more powerless. They're acting feverishly for disintegration of their institutions by, yah, alienation of their own basis of existence,

which provided them with all the doughs that is necessary to make a division in Truth--either by national chauvinism, you know, or by spiritual imbecility and religious perfidy and hypocrisy and political stupidity and scientific blindness.

But science is blind by one eye, you know. The one-eyed doe! He's only . . . so your scientists are freaking out. They are seeing that the cosmos is losing its glue and earth is losing it, but brave as they are, they are putting it off, you know. But they don't . . . How can they hide what they said yesterday? They said atom will all kill you. And it has. They have yet to realize it. So we are all dead you know, but have we lost our consciousness? No. And I am creating a new life, you know, and I want you to hold on to this life without giving up the world of yesterday which really doesn't exist except for its disintegration in quick pursuit to our existence--with or without form, all my imagination again. So why do you bother? I'm here in form. So we are all immortals, you understand? This is pretty freaky, isn't it? But equally reassuring.

Bom Shankar Bholenath! I'm energizing the earth, not its ovums which I am fecundating. Siva Lingam! You have separated your physical sensations by my spatial energy of nothingness. And I'm the Creator of that nothingness and become ignorant in your sensations only, individualized as they are of the same nature of ignorance. This is the fourth year of Siva Kalpa. All other eras are dead, not only Christian era with its burial. Everything is dead but it comes out of the earth immediately, holding the moment eternally for us but moving for them.

Bom Shankar Bholenath -- Time creates consciousness just as Time robs it, isn't it? Time creates feeling, isn't it? So you apprehend Time, you know, and Time apprehends you. If you understand Time, Time will understand you. If we believe in the Creator, you know, instead of our own ignorance that we suddenly came to exist upon this earth, you know, just as an accident . . . and, yah, and all our ability of mind is an accident, you know. If we don't think that, then we'll think that there's a Creator and the Creator has created not to suffer but to enjoy. But how He can enjoy? Since He's joy and He's the Creator, He creates and He creates suffering too . . . and when there is most suffering we think there's a population explosion and we waste ninety percent of our energy in preparation of killing each other . . . apprehending each moment of our existence, vying with each other, you know, and always thinking that "this is my possession," no matter what it is. A billionaire thinks a billion is my possession. If he loses anything, "hh!!" he freaks out. It must increase steadily. If it stops increasing, you know, he freaks out. Bom Shankar Bholenath!

And this unnecessary apprehension about illusion of possession, you know, makes a man fail his heart, isn't it? Freaks out. That creates attacks on Bank of America, isn't it? Isn't it? But it cannot buy you anything. It can only buy you death. And this is the Creator's will, nobody's fault. So, how to get rid of it, you know, is the thing without disturbing the existence. That's called planning, planning for the Time. But that planning, you know . . . everybody's closing his eyes because your . . . all your scientists know what they have done. They're vociferous about it. Now they have stopped talking, but they have not forgotten. The memory of that, you know, freaks them out. But their cowardice puts off this destruction, you know, millions of years away. It's only

cowardice. It has already taken place. Everybody is trying to forget what happened. How? I can tell them. I want their ears too. Since they won't listen, you know, now the Hollywood will produce them and I'll write the script for them. I'm the best writer in the whole world. As you can see, ex tempore I create and what I create materializes. Isn't it? And you materialize that in your feeling. The inertia of Yesterday's world, you know, suffers the tension of your feeling and you suffer their tension. Otherwise there would be no tension . . . we would be all joyous as we really are. To create this joy we had to create apprehension. Nothing really happened. We have survived the happenings. Yah, there had been an explosion; we didn't feel it. What kind of explosion? But this is apprehensive, you know. Let us not talk about it. But if they don't listen, I'll tape it and send it to them, but it's better it should be revealed slowly, only to save them not us. And you are going through queer sensations, isn't it? Then? Existence is life and death. But if you know how to take death in life, you know, births and deaths, you can maintain your consciousness and your forms. And instead of getting old it gets younger and younger, not only in your feeling, in your forms too. Sometimes this movement, you know, you feel as pressure. Sometimes you survive it. But I feel it intensely much more than you do to maintain this form because, yah, it knows what it is--you are knowing slowly. That's Gods and Goddesses. What stabilizes us? Mortals. We are just descending.

Well, nothing is coming anymore, so I'll end with a Bom Shankar Bholenath.

BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH!

Everywhere, you know, in a world of great everybody must be great, isn't it? Otherwise the greatness is lonely.

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“Seized by the divine will of self revelation the world is being consciously evolved by the immortal self-awareness of *Ciranjiva* beginning SIVA KALPA on the nineteenth day of September One thousand nine hundred and sixty-six years after death of Jesus Christ.”

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Film Credits

Camera: Paul Aratow

Assistant: Robert Greenberg

Sound: Robert Charlton

Synthesis: Hari

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