

I AM THE ETERNAL

What more, then, remains to be said? The individual soul is the Eternal; from the world to the atom, all is the Eternal, the Eternal alone and secondless, according to the Scripture. 'I am the Eternal,' thus illumined in thought, casting away outer desires, they dwell in oneness with the Eternal through the true Self which is ever consciousness and bliss. This, indeed, is sure.

Slay in this vesture of decay the hopes aroused by the thought of 'I', then slay them in the form-body shaped of air. That form of joy eternal, glorified in the Vedic hymns, that Self apprehending, stand in oneness with the Eternal.

So long as he loves this body of death, the man remains impure; from his enemies come all the pains bound up with birth and death and sickness. But when he discerns the pure Self, of form benign, unwavering, then he is delivered from his enemies, according to the Scripture.

When all that is falsely attributed to the Self, is cast aside, there remains the Self, the supreme Eternal, perfect, secondless, at rest.

When all thought and imagination are centred in Being, in the higher Self, in the Eternal without separateness, then there remains of separateness no more than an empty word.

from *The Crest Jewel of Wisdom*, page 63

