

**THE LIGHT OF
DEVOTION OF
KNOWLEDGE OF
BRAHMA**

***GURU SIDDHA NATH'S LOTUS
FEET SERVANT***

KVS RAMA RAO

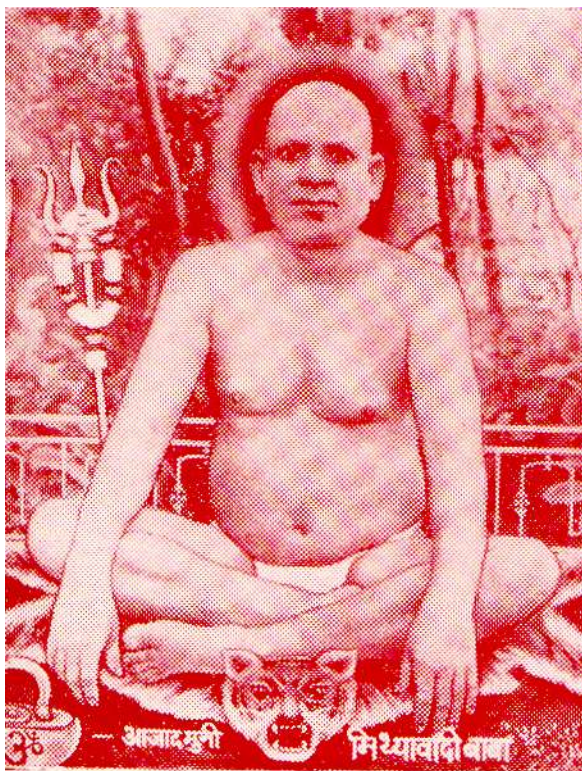
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KNOWLEDGE OF BRAHMA
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THE LIGHT OF DEVOTION OF KNOWLEDGE OF BRAHMA



*Azad Muni Baba

He is the Guru of Bhuvani Nath. He has many names. He is known as *Mithyawadi Baba, *Masthana Jogi, *Mouni Baba and *Baba Saheb. He is the author's Pardada Guru (Greatgrand Guru or Guru's Guru's Guru). He wrote many books in Hindi.
(*See Glossary)



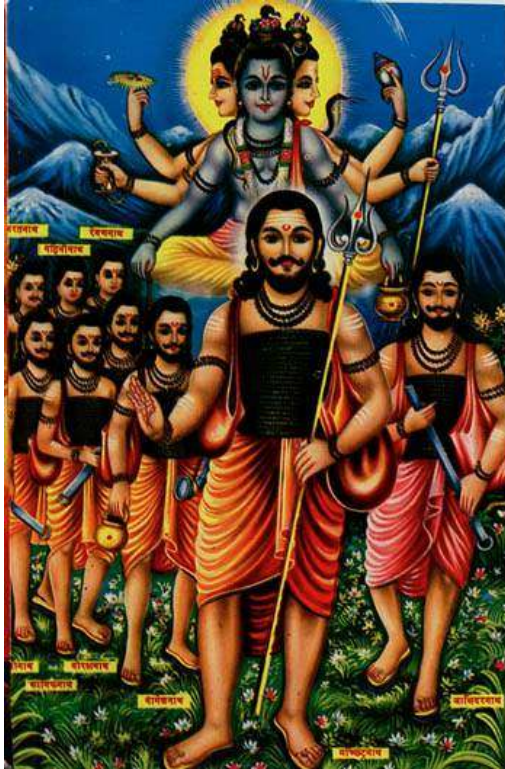
Guru Bhuvani Nath

He is the Guru of Siddha Nath. He is the disciple of Azad Muni Baba. He is the author's Dada Guru (Grand Guru or Guru's Guru).



Guru Siddha Nath

He is the author's Guru. He is the disciple of Guru Bhuvani Nath. He is also known as Kanhaiah Ram Nath. He calls Himself as Kanhaiah Ramdas. By His grace, the author wrote this book.



Nava Nath

These are the Nine Natha Yogis of Natha Sampradayam established by Adi Guru (the first and foremost Guru) Lord Dattatreya. Guru Matsyendra Nath is the disciple of Guru Dattatreya and Guru Goraksha Nath is the disciple of Guru Matsyendra Nath. Adi Nath (the first and foremost Nath Yogi) is Lord Shiva. The author's Guru belongs to this lineage.

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Part One

THE LIGHT OF DEVOTION OF KNOWLEDGE OF BRAHMA (Part-1)

This work to my Guru I have dedicated
By His grace it was fabricated
Containing 108 poems of a divine necklace
Initially I named it as 'The True Guru's Grace.'
My Guru gave the present title
And said "This work to the Impersonal God I entitle."
It is difficult to count
Divine necklaces, at His lotus feet, I mount
Because His grace is paramount.

Guru Siddha Nath's lotus feet servant
(Rama Rao Das)

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA
OM TAT SAT*

1

Lord Brahma lost,
Lord Vishnu lost,
Lost are Lord Sesha and Mathaji's Lord.
The knowledge of the *Gita*, too.
So are the *Vedas*, the *Koran* and the *Bible* too,
But victory for the Guru's word.

2

Never question your mentor
But surrender, surrender, surrender.

3

There is no place for logic
Where there is the Guru's magic.

4

He is thine Guru true
Who sees you through,
Who is always with you,
He is thine Guru true.

5

These hands have done many a wrong.
Now for the touch of the Guru's lotus feet they long
By that, they get purification
And my heart gets satisfaction.

6

Some poems do come from my heart;
It is not that I am smart
Nor is it my ego
Lost at the Guru's lotus feet long ago,
It's no emotion
That hath roots in devotion
But the Guru's grace, grace, grace
And His love for love's sake.

7

Many a wrong did my mind,
At the Guru's lotus feet solace I find.
In Him, my heart I bind
Then bliss I find, find, find.

8

When the Guru is near
For the Guru thou dost shed tears,
He becomes thine dear.
Thou hast no fear

When His speech you hear.

For Him thy heart does wear,
To His lotus feet thy hands adhere,
Thy head becomes crystal clear,
Then thou art the Guru's dear
And Govinda's very dear.

Thou dost see Guru and Govinda right here,
Very near and quite clear.

9

On thee, no disaster does dare to fall
Always for the Guru thine heart does call.
He is thine soul pal,
He is God in all,
All in all and above all.

10

Om is the letter absolute,
Guru is the truth absolute,
He is the consciousness absolute,
He is the bliss absolute,
He is the absolute for absolute,
He is the Om and more than Om.

11

As I hear my Guru's kind tone

Neither I am lonely nor alone.

12

By a disciple's duty
Shines the Guru's beauty.
His wrath;
The most dreaded wrath.
His grace;
The most blessed grace.
His pleasure;
A disciple's treasure,
None can measure.

13

All the forces in the three worlds will do no harm
If thou hast the Guru's charm.
He is God in form.
By His grace, I got calm.

14

At worldly duties my body perspires;
Then I sink deep in despair.
When my Guru's speech inspires
The world seems me in despair.

15

If the Guru true uses on you His stick,

Why not it be even dust to lick,
Never think of shame,
It's only endless fame.

A mother uses the stick
For children to click.

16

My obeisance to the Guru mine,
My respectful salutations to the Divine,
And at my Guru Kanhayya Ramdas' lotus feet fine.
My obeisance at the lotus feet of the Fore-Gurus of mine.

17

I had teachers many
Like my Guru true any?
They're after one thing – money.
He's the One in many.

They taught me matter finite,
He makes me God Infinite.
I found myself a fool,
To compare, I have no tool;
How to compare a tiny ant
With the mighty elephant.

18

God is the ultimate to be thought.

The Guru is the ultimate to be sought.
Love is the ultimate to be brought.
The Guru's feet are the ultimate to be caught.
Fame is the ultimate to be bought.
The Guru's service is the ultimate to be fought.

Then peace our lives
Find, so are five fives,
Peace to Him
And not to Him.
All merged in Him.
He is all in all
And above all.

19

Neither I have a master's degree
Nor do I have a bachelor's degree,
But I taught myself to be carefree.
With me, scientists don't agree,
'Cause I'm neither a doctor
Nor am I a professor.

But all education the world possesses,
My Guru's grace compresses.
These poems of my heart
Surely a mastery of art,
At grammar they may fail
But true devotion ever they hail.

20

Betwixt the Guru and God,
'I prefer Guru,' says God.
He is mother, father and friend.
Thus is the blessed trend.
On Guru's love my soul does bend,
For poetry, there is no end.

21

Science is not always apt
'Cause some scientists are corrupt;
Their projects are bankrupt.
Science can neither interrupt
Belief, nor it can disrupt.

22

Mother Nature creates babies in the womb,
Scientists change it to a baby's tomb;
Truth they never try to comb
But they make an atom bomb.

23

Darwin became a foolish donkey
To declare his forefather a monkey;
In God, they have no belief,
So they never get relief.

24

My eyes long for the Guru's majestic walk,
My ears long for His melodious talk.

If thou hast His smile
None can beat thee in style.
God keeps top most thy file
If thou dost bear the Guru's trial.

25

These works of my heart's feat -
They came from my Guru's seat
With Him, when I could meet.
Only my Guru can say if they're neat,
These truths no heart can beat,
I offer at my Guru, Kanhayya Ramdas' lotus feet.

26

Seek no Guru selfish.
Take him to be devilish;
By taking your cash
He will give you ash.
As seeking peace in wealth
Spoils only your health,
Is an effort in vain,
Multiplies only your pain.
The world sees you in stain,
It's a woes' train,

You're bonded in time's chain.

27

Oh! my Guru holy!
I love You truly!
You are a saint in truth,
I met you in my youth.
It is my life you demand,
Gladly I respect your command.

28

He is my divine soul.
There is no play foul
In my thought, word and deed,
It's absolute truth indeed.

29

For Guru I cry,
To Him I fly,
For Him I try,
For Him I die,
To the world, I say bye.
You know why,
There truth does lie.

30

My Guru says, 'Never mind, you smoke,

But thy nose into others, never poke,
It is not a joke;
People like frogs, croak,
As their throats choke,
Thus the wise spoke.'

31

My Guru says, 'You booze
But never let your character lose.
Thy heart with God you fuse,
Never become a silly goose.
All wine will automatically diffuse,
This body is a refuse.

Do My sermons confuse?
Never your queries I refuse.
In My Guru I take refuge.'
Thus I reply, 'By Your grace, them I use,
But never dare to misuse.'

32

Hate none,
'Tis no fun.
Love all
'Tis God's call.

Keep silent,
Lest you lament;

Lest you faint;
'Tis the Guru's comment
You get God's compliment.

33

A hundred poems that I commenced
Not even half, I am convinced,
I found myself run out of letter,
But my love for the Guru becomes better,
As my heart for the Guru's love does long
Words will themselves throng.

34

Where people were busy
There I was very lazy.
About God when I was crazy
Meeting the Guru came easy,
Now my soul is cozy.

35

Those lives have a meaning
Whose minds have done cleaning,
Whose heads at the Guru's feet leaning,
Whose faces by the Guru's grace gleaming,
Those lives have a meaning.

36

The Guru's words are the *Vedas*' sublime,
His words are the *Bible's* line,
His words are the *Koran* outline.
His words are the *Holy Song of the Lord*,
His words are sharper than a sword.

He is the individual soul,
He is the Universal Soul,
He is the One in all
And more than all.

37

Feel for the Guru with emotion,
What's emotion without devotion?
It puts God in motion,
He gives you promotion.

38

Let destiny put me in a deep well
Or in Yama's hell
Where departed souls dwell.
By Your grace, all is well.

39

Let fate put me in a tavern
Or in heaven, else in a cavern.

I know by Your grace,
I can easily face.
Fate will lose in the race,
Only God can trace.

40

Leaving me are thirst and hunger,
Relieving me are lust and anger,
Love and bliss I feel,
Increasing are patience and zeal,
As my love for You gets stronger,
No wonder, it makes me live longer.

41

My education found its worth
When in praise of my Guru I put it forth;
As I write these poems, while facing the north,
My Guru gets endless fame henceforth.

42

I'd been timid and cold;
Since Your lotus feet gold
My hands did hold,
I've become brave and bold.

43

I never allow my hands to fold

Before anybody, I'm told,
If my body be sold
Or if my head be rolled,
I never allow my hands to fold
As my hands did hold the Guru's feet gold.

44

Let my head bleed,
I never plead.
This is my Guru's order
That I honour.
This is my pledge
For His knowledge.

45

These poems to some people I showed,
They loudly laughed, laughed and laughed.
They asked, 'Poems or prose?
Any of them is like a rose?'
And said, 'They are bad,'
And called me mad.

Unless you're mad about God,
There is no other way to God.
I know how to fare,
By my Guru's grace, I don't care.

46

Knowledge contains both good and bad.
The bad is taken by fools who are mad,
The wise take only the good with their minds fixed
Like, royal swans sip only milk though the water be mixed.

47

My life was dark like midnight,
Through knowledge, He gives me light.
He removed my plight
By His kindly sight,
I've become very bright.
Reaching life's height
Will only be His might.

48

This world gave my fright.
His lotus feet ever in my sight,
Against the world, when I fight;
The world seems to me light.
My Guru is always right.

49

My Guru wears clothes white
To make sure He reflects light
On the knowledge packed tight.

All my poetry is His right.

50

His left hand is always on my shoulder right;
Fear is afraid of me, even at night.
Ever I win by His grace
Whatever be the case.
Time has accepted his defeat
As I tightly hold His lotus feet.

51

By the Guru's grace, have I experienced ever
The most dreadful diseases and fever?

My mind grows old and wise,
My body grows otherwise.

Death has to seek His permission
To get me into his submission.

As my Guru's blessing
Makes God me embracing.

52

Husband is to woman
What Guru is to man.
If she does her husband worry
Her life will be sorry.

But by pleasing her husband
She makes the gods disband.

53

The Guru's left hand is on man's right shoulder,
The husband's left hand is on woman's right shoulder.
This shows the relation of a marital bond;
Is neither like the biological bond of fish in a pond
Nor like the biochemical bond of animals on land.
Each making the other happy, both get salvation,
This is one of my Guru's greatest revelation.

54

Who are bold
To equally hold
Stone and gold,
Him, they can behold.

55

These poems a few,
Are truths I knew.
In my Guru's view
They're ancient and not new,
I just review.

56

My Guru's home is simple.

'Tis the church and temple,
'Tis the Sikhs' gurudwara,
'Tis the saints' Haridwar;
It has the Ganges' sacred influence,
'Tis the three holy rivers confluence,
'Tis the synagogue and mosque,
Reaching it, is the greatest task.

57

Sans my Guru, my life is lame,
If I fail, my Guru is not to blame.
My heart is burning like a flame,
In my heart, His picture I frame.
I claim neither name nor fame.
The Guru's lotus feet, is all that I claim!
All that I claim! all that I claim!

58

They're the blest
Who have the teacher best.
They get no birth next,
Thus says the holy text.

59

When you love the opposite sex,
Your mind is in a flux,
And you think sex
Is life's apex;

Your heart on the Guru's lotus feet does flex,
Liberation is its reflex.

60

True love is not virtue and vice,
True love is own soul's advice,
True love is not enjoyment or avarice,
True love is self-sacrifice,
Devotion with dedication is only its price.

61

Seeking unselfish love is not greed,
Isn't got by one sex, caste or creed,
All are most welcome.
Immortal you sure become,
To this the saints agreed
And you are freed.

62

My heart to the Guru, I lend,
His grace that I do intend,
Towards Him, I do tend,
God to me, He does send.

63

My Guru is great,
Never think you're too late,

All is caused by fate.
God hasn't opposed it, to date
But the true Guru can alter the fate.

64

No doubt, his soul is churned out, at any rate,
Whoever studies by heart these poems 108.
Surely, he flies to his true Guru straight,
His Guru removes his heart's weight,
Both become each other's soul mate,
Because my Guru is always great.

65

To express my love, language is no barrier,
'Cause my Guru is my heart's carrier,
My service to Him decides my career.
In His youth, He was a warrior.

He claims my *Dada* Guru is superior
Before my *Dada* Guru, God is inferior.
Because God had committed,
To His devotee He submitted,
This God Himself has admitted.

66

Steal never,
Complain about others never,
Don't think of others' wives ever,

Don't speak untruth ever.

67

My Guru His duties never missed;
On others, He never stressed.
My faults, I ever confessed,
Then me, my Guru kissed,
I found myself blessed.

68

When on God I did meditation profound,
My mind went round and round,
Then twice in dreams, my Guru I found;
Then I searched if dreams have any truth sound,
But my search for Him was bound;
Later through my friend, I heard His sound,
Because His mercy has no bound,
By His grace, He was found.

69

Whether I'm in a playground,
Or in a burial ground,
All seems to me sound,
As I see my Guru all around,
And His grace has no bound.

70

Sip a bottle of whisky,
Never let your tongue get husky,
Truth is not at all risky,
As the Guru's grace covers the sky.

71

In my dreams, I saw Him twice,
I started these after meeting Him twice.
The first 108 are completed after meeting Him thrice;
My poems have His advice,
Each poem is beyond price.

72

My Guru is the one without a second,
Sans His mercy I can't live even for a second,
Seconds seem ages in His absence,
Ages seem seconds in His presence.

73

If you think, the words are of a pedagogue
Like a dialogue or a monologue,
There's no doubt, you'll be a rogue,
It is He that people seek in a synagogue.

74

Who speaks aloud,
He gathers a crowd.
He becomes highly proud,
There he is not allowed.

75

When my Guru put
His sacred right foot
Into my residence,
It became the home of providence.

76

Scientists are after the Nobel prize,
It gives me no surprise.
My Guru's service is my enterprise,
It offers me God as prize.

77

Logic is on God's back.
It is *maya*'s pack
That hard to crack,
It leads thee to the wrong track.

How can one look at one's own back?
Hence God's merciful sight you lack,
Soon you will grope in ignorance black.

78

My Guru says,
He has no place in logic
As logic lacks God's music.
There is no God's voice,
It's only an empty noise.

79

My Guru always begs God to give Him this
'Oh God, please give all beings
Their required and wishful things;
If anything is left
You give Me that.'

I always beg God to give me this:
'Oh God, please give my Guru eternal fame,
By that, people know once again, Your name,
It only multiplies Your infinite fame.'

80

Root of deity, the form of the Guru.
Root of repetition, the word of the Guru.
Root of worship, the lotus feet of the Guru.
Root of liberation, the grace of the Guru.

Root of work, the service of the Guru.
Root of pilgrimage, the residence of the Guru.
Root of purification, the presence of the Guru.

Root of immortality, the merciful sight of the Guru.

81

By a son's duty
Shines the parents' beauty.

By a wife's duty
Shines a husband's beauty.

By a servant's duty
Shines a master's beauty.

82

By people's duty
Shines a country's beauty.

By a king's duty
Shines truth's beauty.

By a devotee's duty
Shines beauty's beauty.

By the Guru's duty
Shines God's beauty.

83

I visited places various,
I met people numerous,

Some were famous,
But, all were nervous.
None suited my mentality,
Parents neither, grandparents nor,
Brothers neither, sisters nor,
Uncles neither, aunts nor,
Girlfriends neither, women nor,
Friends neither, foes nor,
Teachers neither, co-students nor,
Superiors neither, subordinates nor...
None, none, none suited my mentality.
But I found myself of my Guru's mentality.
My Guru and I are One and the same,
There's no difference, except in name.

84

'Tis not I who does write
'Tis my Guru who does write;
I am His instrument to write.
He is unable to read and write;
Because He is an illiterate.

But by Him that was known,
By knowing which all is known,
Nothing else remains to be known,
What if He is unable to read and write?
When I am His instrument to read and write.

85

Have a cigarette puff,
But never cough;
Do not laugh.
Let truth be your mental stuff,
To others never bluff.
For practice, it is tough,
Because truth is always rough.

86

Lord Krishna, Jesus, Allah – with Whom do I band?
The heavens, the earth, hell – where do I land?
The *Koran*, the *Bible*, the *Vedas* – where do I stand?
It is very difficult to understand;
Only after getting Guru true, I understand.

He is knowledge and duties' end,
He is love and devotions' end,
That is what I understand,
With my Guru's lineage, I myself band.

87

To the Guru I pray,
With Him I stay,
With Him I play,
At His lotus feet I lay,
Him I never betray,
Untruth I never say,

Beings I never slay.
This is the way,
And wisdom's ray.
I win every day.

88

In a fray
Who's whose prey?
Never say
Like an ass' bray;
Never lick clay
Lest you decay
And lose the day;
From truth you stray.

89

Murder, rape and betrayal of the Guru are the most sinful crimes.
Betrayal of the Guru is the crime of crimes.
Untruth is the root cause of crimes.
God may forgive all crimes.
Except the betrayal of the Guru, the most dreaded of crimes.

90

Saints speak only once,
Truth is said only once,
A daughter is married only once,

The true Guru is got only once,
Freedom, too, is got only once.

91

The true Guru is only one,
The minute indweller is only one,
The Eternal Father is only one,
Never ending bliss is only one,
Endless love is only one,
Infinite consciousness is only one,
Original life is only one,
Absolute cause is only one,
True religion is only one,
And we all are only one.

92

If the Guru's grace is won,
Life's struggle is won.
If the mind is won,
All is won.

93

By His grace ever I win,
By His grace fate I spin,
By His grace logic I pin,
By His grace science seems thin,
By His grace I do no sin,
By His grace, me seems God is in,

By His grace I see no twin,
By His grace, at the world I grin.

94

Never look at the Guru what He doth,
Look if He speaks the truth,
Then search Him if He has seen the truth,
Then accept Him as the Guru in truth.

Never look at the Guru what he doth,
Then He shows the way to truth.
Remember, you yourself have to see the truth,
He only shows the way to the truth.

95

My Guru's hand is always up, giving blessing,
Charity is not at all His begging,
True love is only, His begging,
You may offer Him whatever you like,
He accepts that, as He does like
To see your soul being liked.
He does work to earn His living handy
Even at the age of more than eighty.

96

The tongue is that repeats the words of the Guru,
The mind is that thinks of the Guru,
The body is that serves the Guru,

The head is that touches the lotus feet of the Guru,
The heart is that loves the Guru.

97

Life is that finds the true Guru.
Bliss is that got by the grace of the true Guru.
Luck is what makes one meet the true Guru.
Time is that passed in the presence of the Guru.
Order is that given by the Guru.
Education is that attained through the Guru.
Man is that fit to be the true Guru.
Birth is that leads to the true Guru.

98

My *Pardada* Guru said, "Look at untruth;
Even in untruth, there is truth.
The moment you open the mouth
You have lost the truth."

He always kept silence
In that, His mind was in balance.
Similarly He saw possible in impossible.
His approach was always positive
And life was made constructive.

99

When my pen is running free
My Guru says to me

My *Pardada* Guru is making me write
These true poems bright.
He Himself was well proficient
In Hindi and was a poet efficient.

100

Never let yourself attempt
Magic, witchcraft; whatever that may tempt
Unless you understand God's fundamental,
Lest you sure admit in a hospital mental.

101

The Guru's advice, never cross
Destroy your pros and cons;
Never try to walk across;
Hardly known is the Guru's 'mass'.

102

Never corrupt mind with a girl,
It is better to go to a call girl;
You may become hard as brass
And don't behave like a silly ass,
These truths you may toss;
Make sure yourself you cannot cross.

103

If you think wife,

Money and enjoyment are life,
You're cutting the heart with a knife.
Know, animals and plants too, have life
If you blame this on God,
Fate turns you into the reverse of God.

104

In the present world of fray,
Who's whose prey?
People are a politicians' prey
The innocent are a priests' prey,
Children are a selfish teachers' prey,
The poor are the rich's prey,
Women are lust's prey,
Man is his own mind's prey,
The mind is ignorance's prey,
The illiterate are the educated's prey,
The weak are the strong's prey,
Believers are deceivers' prey,
Truth is the opportunist's prey,
Belief is logic's prey,
Justice is power's prey,
Science is money's prey,
In this world of fray
Who's whose prey?
Know, all is time's prey.

105

I require no stethoscope,
I need no horoscope,
For them there is no scope,
As my Guru's mercy is my superscope.

106

Never think all is cash,
Cash will leave in a flash;
Your body turns finally into ash,
Then where should cash dash?
And know, where you dash.
Hence with religions never clash,
You should encash Dharma by cash,
To establish Dharma even God should dash.

107

Never behave with temper rash,
Except God and Guru, all is trash;
To your Guru, you should dash,
Be quick, before thy life's time crash,
To your Guru true you should dash,
Be quick, before thy life's time smash.

108

It is my Guru's push,
To your Guru, you've to rush

Before your forefathers become flush.
Be quick, before thee, time will crush.
By God I was pushed
To my Guru true, I rushed.

OM TAT SAT
OM GURAVE NAMAHA



Part Two

THE LIGHT OF DEVOTION OF KNOWLEDGE OF BRAHMA (Part-2)

This work to my Guru I have dedicated
By His grace it was fabricated
Containing 108 poems of a divine necklace
Initially I named it as 'The True Guru's Grace.'
My Guru gave the present title
And said "This work to the Impersonal God I entitle."
It is difficult to count
Divine necklaces, at His lotus feet, I mount
Because His grace is paramount.

Guru Siddha Nath's lotus feet servant
(Rama Rao Das)

OM TAT SAT
OM GURAVE NAMAHA

The True Guru's Grace Has No End

Glossary

8 400 000	:	One gets human birth only after passing through 8 400 000 lower forms of births
Adi Guru	:	The first and foremost Guru
Adi Nath	:	The first and foremost Nath (Nath Yogi)
Atma	:	The Spirit, Soul
Azad Muni Baba	:	A Saint of Freedom or Independence
Baba Saheb	:	Dear Father Sir
Brahma	:	The Impersonal God
Couples of Trinity	:	Trinity with their consorts
Dada Guru	:	Guru's Guru, Grand Guru
Dharma	:	The Righteousness
Eternal Father	:	Guru
Gods of Trinity	:	Lord Brahma, Lord Vishnu and Lord Shiva collectively

Goat's testicles	: Unnoticeable, worthless things
Govinda	: Lord Krishna, God
Guru	: Spiritual Teacher
Indra	: The ruler of heaven
Karmas	: One's obligatory duties
Lord Brahma	: The Creator
Lord Ganesha	: The God of obstacles and their remover
Lord Rama	: The hero of the Ramayana
Lord Sesha	: The Supporter of the world
Lord Shiva	: The Destroyer
Lord Vishnu	: The Sustainer
Mahatmas	: Great souls
Masthana Jogi	: A Yogi in Ecstasy or Jubilant-Carefree Yogi
Mathaji	: Mother Goddess
Mathaji's Lord	: Husband of Goddess Mathaji, the Destroyer
Maya	: Illusion
Minute Indweller	: Atma, the Spirit, Soul
Mithyawadi Baba	: A Saint Who Speaks Myth
Mother Saraswati	: The Goddess of education and learning
Mouni Baba	: A Yogi who observes Silence
My Dad	: My Guru
Pardada Guru	: Guru's Guru's Guru, Great Grand Guru.
Saints' Haridwar	: The sacred place for Saints
Sikhs' Gurudwara	: The place of worship for Sikhs

The Adventures of Rama : The Ramayana, written by sage Valmiki
The Holy Song of Lord : The Gita
The South : Hell
Yama : The God of Death, the ruler of hell

