

Line-by-line hints for memorizing the poem *Samadhi*

1. Vanished the veils of light and shade,
2. Lifted every vapor of sorrow,
3. Sailed away all dawns of fleeting joy,
4. Gone the dim sensory mirage.
5. Love, hate, health, disease, life, death,
Perished these false shadows on the screen of duality.

Hints for memorizing 1-5

Almost every line begins with a verb.

1. Vanished and veils both begin with v, same as verb
2. Line 1 ends with shade -- shades are Lifted, vapor begins with v
3. Sorrow (line 2) begins with s as does Sailed
Boats are Sailed off into the horizon where dawns come from.
4. When things have sailed away they are Gone.
5. Line 4 ends with mirage which is an illusion, just like the alternating states of life: love, hate, etc. The word death means that something has Perished

6. Waves of laughter, scyllas of sarcasm, melancholic whirlpools,
Melting in the vast sea of bliss.
7. The storm of *maya* stilled
By magic wand of intuition deep.
8. The universe, forgotten dream, subconsciously lurks,
Ready to invade my newly wakened memory divine.
9. I live without the cosmic shadow,
But it is not, bereft of me;
As the sea exists without the waves,
But they breathe not without the sea.

Hints for memorizing 6-9

Water, waves, and sea images in these lines.

6. Line 5 ends with duality which is made up of waves.
Whirlpools are another form of water and they are all part of the sea.
7. A storm happens on the sea (line 6)
8. Intuition (line 7) has a u like universe. subconsciously which also has a u is when you are asleep in contrast to being newly wakened
9. If you have forgotten something (line 8) now you can say I live without. Then we go back to the theme of this section which is the sea and waves.

- 10a. Dreams, waking, states of deep *turiya*, sleep;
- 10b. Present, past, future, no more for me,
But ever-present, all-flowing I, I, everywhere.
- 11a. Planets, stars, stardust, earth,
Volcanic bursts of doomsday cataclysms,
Creation's molding furnace,
Glaciers of silent x-rays, burning electron floods,
- 11b. Thoughts of all men, past, present, to come,
Every blade of grass, myself, mankind,
Each particle of universal dust,
Anger, greed, good, bad, salvation, lust,
- 11c. I swallowed, transmuted all
Into a vast ocean of blood of my own one Being!

Hints for memorizing 10a-11c

There are lots of lists in this section.

- 10a/b. You always breathe (line 9) no matter what state you are in dreams, waking, etc. whether it is present, past, future
- 11a. If there is no past or future (line 10b) then it is the ever-present. I, I, everywhere includes outer space planets, stars, etc. Creation is helped by Glaciers and floods
- 11b. Way out there with the electrons we need to get back to men who are very little, like a blade of grass or myself or dust which rhymes with lust
- 11c. Sometimes we have to swallow our feelings of anger, etc.

12. Smoldering joy, oft-puffed by meditation
Blinding my tearful eyes,
Burst into immortal flames of bliss,
Consumed my tears, my frame, my all.
13. Thou art I, I am Thou,
Knowing, Knower, Known, as One!
14. Tranquilled, unbroken thrill, eternally living, ever new peace!
15. Enjoyable beyond imagination of expectancy, *samadhi* bliss!

Hints for memorizing 12-15

This is joy, bliss, peace.

12. my own One Being (line 11c) is joy. Smoldering makes smoke which gives me tearful eyes but the puffing worked so I got flames which consumed everything.
13. When it is all burned up, it is all One
14. When there is only One everything is tranquilled which leads to ever new peace.
15. When it is ever new it must be beyond imagination which finally brings us to *samadhi*

- 16a. Not a mental chloroform
Or unconscious state without wilful return,
- 16b. *Samadhi* but extends my conscious realm
Beyond the limits of the mortal frame
To farthest boundary of eternity
- 16c. Where I, the Cosmic Sea
Watch the little ego floating in me.
17. The sparrow, each grain of sand, fall not without my sight.
18. All space like an iceberg floats within my mental sea.
19. Colossal Container, I, of all things made.
20. By deeper, longer, thirsty, guru-given meditation
Comes this celestial *samadhi*.

Hints for memorizing 16a-20

The sense of “I” is greatly changed in *samadhi*

- 16a. Word *samadhi* (line 15) entering the poem for the first time
has to be defined
- 16b. *Samadhi* is not unconscious (line 16a) but conscious; it makes
me bigger than my mortal frame
- 16c. Beyond the boundary of what we know is the Cosmic Sea
which rhymes with me
17. *Samadhi* makes me aware of even little things like the sparrow
18. Sight and space and sea all begin with the letter s
19. The iceberg (line 18) is in my mental sea which makes the sea
a Container
20. My guru, who has given me this *samadhi*, is my Container

21. Mobile murmurs of atoms are heard,
The dark earth, mountains, vales, lo! molten liquid!
22. Flowing seas change into vapors of nebulae!
- 23a. *Aum* blows upon the vapors, opening wondrously their veils,
Oceans stand revealed, shining electrons,
- 23b. Till, at last sound of the cosmic drum,
Vanish the grosser lights into eternal rays
Of all-pervading bliss.
24. From joy I came, for joy I live, in sacred joy I melt.

Hints for memorizing 21-24

Solid matter changes to liquid to vapor to light to joy

21. In *samadhi* (line 20) *Aum* sounds as murmurs of atoms; solid earth turns liquid
22. liquid (line 21) becomes a sea which becomes a vapor
22. *Aum* keeps on dissolving vapors into electrons
23. drum of *Aum* keeps on till lights become bliss
24. bliss (line 23b) is joy

25. Ocean of mind, I drink all Creation's waves.
26. Four veils of solid, liquid, vapor, light,
Lift aright.
27. Myself, in everything, enters the Great Myself.
28. Gone forever, fitful, flickering shadows of mortal memory.
29. Spotless is my mental sky, below, ahead and high above.
30. Eternity and I, one united ray.
31. A tiny bubble of laughter, I
Am become the Sea of Mirth Itself.

Hints for memorizing 25-31

Everything dissolves and I am One with Everything

25. When joy melts (line 24) it becomes an Ocean with waves and my mind wants to drink all of it
26. When I drink all (line 25) of it, then the four veils are gone
27. Veils (line 26) have been lifted, I see that everything is Myself
28. This time, things mortal are really Gone forever, because the poem is almost over
29. At this point we are Spotless on all three levels of consciousness – eyes down, eyes forward, eyes lifted – below, ahead, and high above
30. And it is going to stay that way for all Eternity
31. Isn't that marvelous? It fills you with laughter.