

Celebration for the Victory of an Inner Self

Within a short period of time after taking sannyas, I find myself living in a land of peace and joy, a place of real contentment and authentic ecstasy. In taking sannyas, I put my trust in, and gave my totality to, Osho. As a result, the long awaited miracle of residing in the Eye of the Lotus has happened. In the eternal now, every moment I rejoice and am glad to be free. Writing this essay is a part of celebrating my inner liberation.

(A recounting of my story up to the point of my leaving for Nepal to take sannyas at Osho Tapoban can be found in the May, 2006 issue of *Osho Viha* magazine.)

Before reading this essay about the victory of my Inner Self, please take a moment to close your eyes, relax and take a deep breath. Visualize the following: See in front of you a beautiful life sized Faberge egg. Carefully appreciate the harmonious arrangements of pearls, rubies, emeralds, and other precious stones adorning this magnificent egg. As you move closer, notice the creamy satin lining of its interior, and watch as this Faberge egg turns into a royal carriage. Step into the glistening world inside. Feel the luxurious red velvet cushions. Allow the beauty of the sparkling interior to impress itself upon you. Now imagine everywhere you go, you are traveling inside this beautiful egg. Other people cannot see it, but every time you remember to look, you find this fantastic Faberge egg surrounding you. Because of its continuous presence, you know you are traveling in the land of the gods, and are residing in the Ultimate Temple. This is the world in which I now reside.

My experience of becoming a sannyasin was informed by a five day meditation retreat at Osho Tapoban. Taking sannyas there had several advantages, including the beauty of the surroundings, the opportunity to participate in various meditations, and the chance to meditate at Osho's Samadhi. While there, I experienced a number of different meditations. Each day started with the Dynamic Meditation. We were also led in Kundalini, Chakra, and Nadabrahma meditations the "Stop" exercise, and ecstatic dancing. Videos of Osho's discourses and life were shown. My understanding of Osho grew daily and I opened further to the ocean of consciousness which He is and resides in.

My most profound experience occurred as a result of the time I spent meditating at Osho's Samadhi. Osho says the energy of a master can be found at His resting place long after He has left His body, and can be used by anyone open to it. There I resided in the nectar of His energy, and have remained there ever since.

About 30 other persons became sannyasins at the same time as I. The joyful ceremony was ecstatic, a celebration filled with song and dance. Sannyasins new and old congratulated and embraced one another. What were we celebrating? By taking sannyas, our parts became One Indivisible Whole. In this indivisibility, we were saturated with

the taste of our Souls. We became inwardly more rich. Together we rejoiced, our souls proclaiming as one -“This is it! This is it! Eureka! We have found it! This is it!” Residing in the ocean of consciousness, we celebrated our wealth.

Each new sannyasin was given a certificate from the Osho Neo Sannyas Academy printed with their sannyasin name – a concrete memory of the occasion. When I assumed my sannyas name, I assumed the mantle of “Ma Om Shanti.” Osho says the real master helps people to bloom – to bloom in their own way, to bloom into whatsoever they can become, into whatsoever they are carrying in themselves. Taking sannyas has enabled my petals to open and my Self to bloom. I hail the Jewel in my Lotus. I celebrate the victory of my inner Self - Ma Om Shanti, the Mother of Eternal Peace.

After taking sannyas, I became consciously connected to the One Voice. My voice became The Voice. My voice is a vehicle, an instrument. In merging with the infinite continent of existence I became a hollow bamboo. I recently had occasions while meditating when I have sensed and “seen” Osho’s body inside of mine. During those times, my impulse to move and to speak are initiated and informed by Him. I surrender, and He takes possession of me. I relax and let God do it, knowing I am directed by an Infinite Source of love and understanding, knowing I am the Eye for the Heart.

Ma Om Shanti
January 15, 2007