September 12, 1956

(During the Wednesday class)

... A supramental entity had entirely possessed me.
Something a little taller than myself: its feet extended below my feet and its head went a little beyond my head.
... A solid block with a rectangular base — a rectangle with a square base — one single piece.
... A light, not like the golden light of the Supermind: rather a kind of phosphorescence. I felt that had it been night, it would have been physically visible.
... And it was denser than my physical body: the physical body seemed to me almost unreal — as though crumbly — like sand running through your fingers.
... I would have been incapable of speaking, words seemed so petty, narrow, ignorant.
... I saw (how shall I put it?) the successive preparations which took place, in certain anterior beings, in order to achieve this.
... It felt as if I had several heads.
... The experience of February 29 was of a general nature; but this one was intended for me.
... An experience I had never had.
... I begin to see what the supramental body will be.
... I had had a somewhat similar experience at the time of the union of the supreme creative principle with the physical consciousness. But that was a subtle experience, while this was material — in the body.
... I did not have the experience, I did not look at it: I WAS it.
... And it radiated from me: myriads of little sparks that were penetrating everybody — I saw them enter into each one of those present.
... One more step.

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1 This text was noted down by a disciple from memory. On the original manuscript submitted for her approval, Mother wrote, “This account is quite correct,” and She signed the text. Words added or corrected by Mother are in italics.