15 November 1967

One has the feeling that unless something like a miracle happens, in the sense in which man understands miracles, well, it will take many centuries.

But did you ever expect that it would not take time?

Yes, evidently.

But I never thought — I never thought that it could come quickly. First of all, one has only to try, as I do, on one’s own body, see the difference between matter as it is, the constitution as it is, and then... what one may conceive of a divine existence — that is to say, divine, which is not at every second tied to the obscurity of a half inconscient matter... How long will it take? How long has it taken to change the stone into the plant, the plant into the animal, the animal...? We do not know, but in the way things move... Now that they have become so clever in calculating, when do they think the earth was formed? How many millions and millions of years? And all that to arrive at where we are now.

Naturally, the more it moves, the more it goes quickly, it is understood, but quickly... quickly?

If the process has to be “natural”, it will take an eternity.

No! It is not a question of being “natural”. Nature has arranged things progressively to manifest the consciousness; that is to say, the whole work has been to prepare the Inconscient in such a way that it may become conscious. Naturally, now the consciousness is there, at least in a large measure; hence it goes much quicker; that is to say, the bulk of the work is done. But still, as I have said,
when one sees the degree to which it is tied to inconscience, to a
half-vague consciousness, and sees that men who do not know
still feel the “fatality”, the “destiny” — what they call “Nature”
and all that dominates and rules — well, for the last change to
be done, all that must become fully conscious, and not only in
the mental way — that is not sufficient — but in the divine way!
So, much remains to be done.

This is just what I see every day with this poor little body,
and then, all that surrounds it (gesture of a crowding all around),
all this substance as it is, oh!... nothing but illness and misery and
disorder. Oh! All that has nothing in common with the Divine.
An unconscious mass.

Do you mean to say: Unless something comes down and by
force changes it?

Yes.

But Sri Aurobindo says (I read it two days ago, I do not know
where he has written it, for it was only a quotation) that if
the divine Consciousness, the divine Power, the divine Love, the
Truth manifested itself too rapidly upon the earth, the earth
would be dissolved! She would not be able to bear it... brrf!

I am translating, but the idea is that.

But perhaps not the highest divine dose, but a small
divine dose!

(Mother laughs) The smaller dose is always there. It is always
there, a small dose; there is even a somewhat strong dose, and
if one looks at That, one is full of wonder. But it is just because
of That that one still sees... how things are.

Well, there is not a day when it has not been noticed that
one dose, not a full dose but just a little dose, an infinitesimal
drop of That, can cure you in a minute — “it can”: it does cure
you, not “it can”; you are all the while in that state, poised, and
the least failing means disorder and the end; and just one drop of That... it becomes light and progress. The two extremes. The two extremes are side by side.

It is an observation that one makes at least several times a day.

But naturally, if this instrument was made to observe, to explain, to describe, it could say wonderful things, but, well... I think — I do not know, but it seems to be the first time that the instrument, instead of being made in order to bring the “Good Tidings”, the “Revelation”, to give the signal, has been made to... to try to realise — to do the work, the obscure task. And so it observes, but it does not get into an ecstatic joy of observation, and it is compelled at every minute to see, in spite of that, how much work still remains to be done.... And so, as regards itself it can rejoice only when the work has been done — but what does that mean, the “work done”?... Something that is established. This divine Presence, this divine Consciousness, this divine Truth manifests itself like this, in a flash, and then... everything goes on in its usual trot — there is a change, but an imperceptible change. Well, for it (the body), this is all right, and I think it is that which sustains its courage and gives it a kind of smiling peace in spite of all that is so little satisfactory with regard to the result; but this cannot satisfy it, it will be satisfied only... when the thing will be done, that is to say, when what is now a revelation — dazzling but short-lived — will be an established fact, when truly there will be divine bodies, divine beings dealing with the world in a divine way; then, then only it will say, “Yes, that is it”, but not before. Well, that, I do not believe that it can be immediately.

Because I see very well, very well what is at work; I have told you, there are things which, yes, if I had to narrate and explain and predict, one could make with it a whole teaching, with only one of these experiences — I have at least several of them in a day. But that serves no purpose, to be sure, I know it. And it is not impatience, it is not even a lack of satisfaction,
nothing of the kind; it is a... a Force, a Will that moves forward step by step and that cannot stop in order to tell the story, to rest content with what has been done.

(Silence)

Is there anywhere upon earth a being truly divine, that is to say, who is not ruled by any law of inconscience?... One would know, it seems to me. If it existed and I did not know it, then I must say that I must have somewhere in me a very great insincerity for such a thing to happen.

To say the truth, I do not ask myself the question.

In all, all who are known, all who have taken the position of revelators of the new world or realisers of the new life, every one of them possesses a certain percentage of unconsciousness very much greater than mine, then... But this is all that is known publicly. Is there a being somewhere and nobody knows him?... It would surprise me if there was no communication. I do not know.

Well, there are many, many, quite an outburst of new Christs, of Kalkis,\(^1\) of Supermen, oh! There are very many of them, but generally, in some way there is communication, in any case their existence comes to be known; well, among all of them, all with whom I have come in contact, visible or invisible, there is not a single one who has... (how to say it?) less unconsciousness than there is in this body — but I recognise there is much of it, oh!

The process I do not see, how to get out of this inertia, this unconsciousness.

Process, what process? Of transformation?

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\(^1\) The last Avatar according to Hindu tradition.
Notes on the Way

_Yes. It is said that the consciousness must act and awaken all that..._

But it is doing that!

_Yes, it is doing that, but..._

It does not stop doing it!

The answer is this: all at once there is the perception (oh! all these are subtle, very subtle things, but for the consciousness precisely, it is very concrete), the perception of a kind of disorganisation, like a current of disorganisation; then the substance constituting the body begins at first by feeling, then by noticing the effect, then everything begins to be disorganised. It is this disorganisation that prevents the cohesion necessary for the cells to constitute an individual body; then one knows, ah! (gesture of dissolution), it is going to be finished. Then the cells aspire, and there is something like a central consciousness of the body which aspires intensely, with a surrender as complete as it can make: “Thy Will, Lord, Thy Will, Thy Will.” Then there is a kind of — not anything bursting aloud, not any dazzling flash, but a kind of... yes, it gives the feeling of a condensation of this current of disorganisation, and then something stops; at first a peace, then a light, then the Harmony — and the disorder disappears. And when the disorder has disappeared, at once there is this feeling _in the cells_ that they live the eternity, for the eternity.

Well, this, in this way, with all the intensity of concrete reality, is happening not only daily but many times in a day. At times it is very severe, that is to say, like a mass. Sometimes it is only a thing that touches; then in the consciousness of the body it translates itself in this way, as a kind of thanksgiving: a progress in fact over the inconscience. Only, these are not resounding events; the human neighbour does not even know it, he can perhaps notice a kind of cessation in the outward
activity, a kind of concentration, but that’s all. So one does not speak of the matter, one cannot write books on it, one does not do propaganda about it.... It is this, the work.

All, all the mental aspirations are not satisfied with this.

It is a work very obscure.

(Mother goes into a long contemplation.)

It is a day or two now, I do not know, there was, as it were, a total vision of this effort of the earth towards its divinisation, and it was as if someone were saying (it is not “someone”, it is the witness consciousness, the consciousness that observes, but it formulates itself in words; very often it formulates itself in English and I have the feeling that it is Sri Aurobindo, the active consciousness of Sri Aurobindo, but sometimes it is translated into words only in my consciousness) and it was something that said, “Yes, the time of proclamations, of revelations is gone — now to action.”

In fact, proclamations, revelations, prophecies, all that is very agreeable, it gives the feeling of something “concrete”; now it is very obscure, the feeling that it is very obscure, invisible (the results will be visible only a long, long time hereafter), not understood.

It belongs to a domain which is not yet ready to be explained, to be manifested in words.

And indeed, to the extent that it is truly new, it is incomprehensible. What I say does not correspond to any experience lived through by him who reads about it.

And I see quite well, I see so well the little work like this (gesture of reversal) which would be needed for it to become a prophetic revelation. A little work, a little reversal in the mind — the experience is altogether outside the mind, and so what is spoken of it (Mother tilts her head)... Precisely because it is not mental, the thing is almost incomprehensible; and for all this (oh! it is visible) for all this to become accessible, just a little
reversal (*same gesture*) in the mind and it becomes a prophecy.
And that... that is not possible. It will lose its truth.
There you are.
Yes, it is on the way.