

4 January 1969

On the first, something truly strange happened.... And I was not the only one to feel it, some others also have felt it. It was just after midnight, but I felt it at two o'clock and the others at four o'clock in the morning. It was... last time I spoke to you a few words about it, but what is surprising is that it had absolutely no correspondence at all to anything I was expecting (I was expecting nothing), to other things which I had felt. It was something very material, I mean it was very external—very external—and it was luminous, with a golden light. It was very strong, very powerful; but even so, its character was a smiling benevolence, a peaceful delight and a kind of opening out into delight and light. And it was like a “*Bonne année*”, like a greeting. It took me by surprise. It lasted, for at least three hours I felt it. Afterwards I was no longer busy with it, I do not know what happened. But I told you a word or two about it and I spoke of it also to two or three persons: they all had felt it. That is to say, it was *very* material. They all had felt it, like this, a kind of joy, but a joy friendly, powerful and... oh! very, very gentle, very smiling, *very benevolent*.... I do not know what it is. I do not know what it is, but it is a kind of benevolence, therefore it was something very close to the human. And it was so concrete, so concrete! as though it had a savour, so concrete it was. Afterwards I did not occupy myself with it any more, except that I spoke to two or three persons about it: all had felt it. Now, I do not know if it is mixed or if... It has not departed; one does not feel as though the thing came in order to go back.

It was much more external than anything I feel usually, much more external.... Very little mental, that is to say, there was no feeling of a “promise” or... No, it would be rather... my own impression was that of an immense personality—immense,

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that is to say, for it the earth was small, small like this (*gesture, as though holding a small ball in her palm*), like a ball — an immense personality, very, very benevolent, which came for... (*Mother seems to lift this ball gently from the hollow of her hands*). It gave the impression of a personal divinity (and yet it was... I do not know) who comes to help, and so strong, so strong and at the same time so gentle, so all-embracing.

And it was very external: the body felt it everywhere, everywhere (*Mother touches her face, her hands*), everywhere.

What has become of it? I do not know.

It was the beginning of the year. As if someone having the dimensions of a god (that is to say, someone) came to say “*Bonne année*”, with all the power to make it a *Bonne année*. It was like this.

But what was it?...

So concrete...

I do not know.

Is it... is it the personality — because it had no form, I did not see any form, there was only what it had brought (*Mother feels the atmosphere*), the sensation, the feeling: these two, sensation and feeling — and I asked myself if it was not the supramental personality... who will then manifest himself later in material forms.

The body, this body, feels since that moment (the thing has entered into it everywhere, deeply), it feels much more joyous, less concentrated, more lively, in a happy, smiling expansiveness. For example, it is speaking more easily. There is a note — a constant note of benevolence. A smile, yes, a benevolent smile, and all that with a *great force*.... I do not know.

You felt nothing?

I had a feeling of contentment that day.

Ah! It is that. Yes, it is that.

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Is it the supramental personality?... that will incarnate itself in all those who have a supramental body...

It was luminous, smiling, and so benevolent *through powerfulness*; that is to say, generally in the human being benevolence is something a little weak, in this sense that it does not like battle, it does not like fight; but this is nothing of the kind! A benevolence that imposes itself (*Mother brings her fists down upon the arms of her chair*).

It has interested me because it is altogether new. And so concrete! Concrete like this (*Mother touches the arms of her chair*), like what the physical consciousness usually considers as “others”, concrete like that. That is to say, it did not pass through an inner being, through the psychic being, it came *directly* upon the body.

What is it?... Yes, perhaps it is this... Since it came, the feeling of the body is a kind of certitude, a certitude as though now it was no longer in anxiety or uncertainty to know: “What will it be? What will the Supramental be like? *Physically*, what will it be physically?” The body used to ask itself. Now it does not think of it any more, it is contented.

Is it something that will suffuse the bodies that are ready?

Yes, I believe so, yes. I have the feeling that it is the formation which is going to enter, going to express itself — to enter and express itself — in the bodies... that will be the bodies of the supramental.

Or perhaps... perhaps the superman, I do not know. The intermediary between the two. Perhaps the superman: it was very human, but a human in divine proportions, I must say.

A human without weaknesses and without shadows: it was all light — all light and smiling and... sweetness at the same time.

Yes, perhaps the superman.

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(*Silence*)

I do not know why, for the last few moments I have been telling myself insistently: people who will not know how things have really occurred will say, when this supra-mental force will have entered the earth atmosphere, will have entered into them, they will say: "Ah well, it is we who have done all that!"

(*Mother laughs*) Yes, probably.

It is we, it is our fine humanity that has flowered!

Yes, surely. It is always like that.

That is why I say — I say that after all we are here, every one of us, and we have finally to face all the difficulties, but it is a Grace, for we, *we* shall know how — and we shall not cease to be, is it not so? We shall know how the thing was done.