Appendix

Explanation of the New Year Message
of 1 January 1958

In the course of one of our classes\(^1\) I spoke of the limitless abundance of Nature, the inexhaustible creatrix who takes the multitude of forms and mixes them together, separates them again and remoulds them, unmakes and destroys them, to move on to ever new combinations. It is a huge cauldron, I said: she stirs things inside and brings out something; it’s no good, she throws it in again and takes something else.... One or two forms or a hundred have no importance for her, there are thousands and thousands of forms, and then as for years, a hundred years, a thousand, millions of years, it is of no importance, you have eternity before you! It is quite obvious that Nature enjoys all this and that she is not in a hurry. If she is told to rush rapidly through and finish this or that part of her work quickly, the reply is always the same: “But why should I do so, why? Doesn’t it amuse you?”

The evening I told you about these things, I identified myself totally with Nature, I joined in her game. And this movement of identification provoked a response, a sort of new intimacy between Nature and myself, a long movement of a growing closeness which culminated in an experience which came on the eighth of November.

Suddenly Nature understood. She understood that this new Consciousness which has just been born does not seek to reject her but wants to embrace her entirely, she understood that this new spirituality does not turn away from life, does not recoil in fear before the formidable amplitude of her movement, but wants on the contrary to integrate all its facets. She understood

\(^1\) 30 October 1957.
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that the supramental consciousness is here not to diminish but
to complete her.

Then from the supreme Reality came this order, “Awake, O
Nature, to the joy of collaboration.” And the whole of Nature
suddenly rushed forward in a great surge of joy, saying, “I accept,
I shall collaborate.” And at the same time, there came a calm, an
absolute tranquillity so that the bodily vessel could receive and
contain, without breaking, without losing anything, the mighty
flood of this Joy of Nature which rushed forward as in a move-
ment of gratitude. She accepted, she saw with all eternity before
her that this supramental consciousness was going to fulfil her
more perfectly, give a still greater strength to her movement, a
greater amplitude, more possibilities to her play.

And suddenly I heard, as if they came from all the corners
of the earth, those great notes one sometimes hears in the subtle
physical, a little like those of Beethoven’s Concerto in D-major,
which come in moments of great progress, as though fifty or-
chestras had burst forth all in unison, without a single false note,
to express the joy of this new communion between Nature and
Spirit, the meeting of old friends who come together again after
having been separated for so long.

Then these words came, “O Nature, Material Mother, thou
hast said that thou wilt collaborate and there is no limit to the
splendour of this collaboration.”

And the radiant felicity of this splendour was sensed in
perfect peace.

That is how the message for the new year was born.