

# DEVOTEE IS DISCIPLE

*Nath Yogi KVS Rama Rao*



**A JOURNEY OF SELF-REALIZATION**

# **DEVOTEE IS DISCIPL**

***GURU SIDDHA NATH'S LOTUS  
FEET SERVANT***

**KVS RAMA RAO**

**[www.nathyogi.com](http://www.nathyogi.com)**

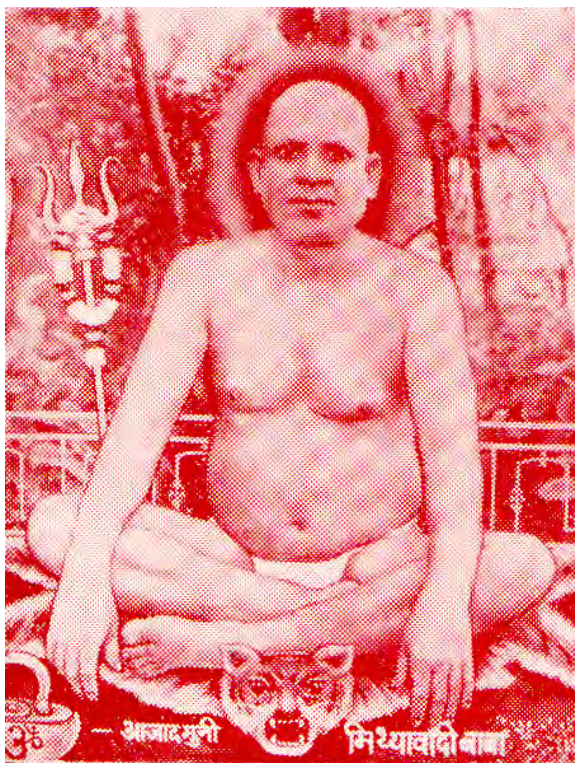
# **DEVOTEE IS DISCIPLE**

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# **Devotee Is Disciple**



## \*ॐ Azad Muni

He is the Guru of Bhuvani Nath. He has many names. He is known as \*Mithyawadi Baba, \*Masthana Jogi, \*Mouni Baba and \*Baba Saheb. He is the author's Pardada Guru (Greatgrand Guru or Guru's Guru's Guru). He wrote many books in Hindi. His website: [www.omazadmuni.com](http://www.omazadmuni.com) (\*See Glossary)



## **Guru Bhuvani Nath**

He is the Guru of Siddha Nath. He is the disciple of Azad Muni Baba. He is the author's Dada Guru (Grand Guru or Guru's Guru).



## **Guru Siddha Nath**

He is the author's Guru. He is the disciple of Guru Bhuvani Nath. He is also known as Kanhaiah Ram Nath. He calls Himself as Kanhaiah Ramdas. He is addressed by people as Kaniram. By His grace, the author wrote this book.



## Nava Nath

These are the Nine Natha Yogis of Natha Sampradayam established by Adi Guru (the first and foremost Guru) Lord Dattatreya. Guru Matsyendra Nath is the disciple of Guru Dattatreya and Guru Goraksha Nath is the disciple of Guru Matsyendra Nath. Adi Nath (the first and foremost Nath Yogi) is Lord Shiva. The author's Guru belongs to this lineage.

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# Part One

## Devotee Is Disciple (Part-1)

This work to my Guru I have dedicated,  
By His grace alone, it was elevated.  
It holds 108 poems—a divine necklace.  
But how can I count  
The divine garlands I mount  
At His lotus feet, where grace is paramount?

Guru Siddha Nath's lotus feet servant  
(Rama Rao Das)

---

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA  
OM TAT SAT*

**1**

Guru is the means;  
Practice daily cleans.  
Disciple's effort inward leans—  
Atma shines by all means.

**2**

Guru speaks in hush;  
Disciple leaps in rush.  
Breath slows the crush;  
Self glows by His push.

**3**

Guru holds the flame;  
Disciple chants the name.  
Noise dissolves to same;  
Atma stands without claim.

**4**

Guru cuts the knot;  
Disciple stirs the pot.  
Practice burns the rot;  
Self remains unsought.

## 5

Guru is the gate;  
Disciple learns to wait.  
Shine is innate;  
Atma is never late.

## 6

Guru is not show;  
Disciple learns to know.  
Niguru's seeds don't grow;  
Transmission makes it so.

## 7

Guru is the One;  
Disciple is undone.  
Practice is none;  
Atma is the Sun.

## 8

The apparent is unreal;  
The unmanifest alone is Real.  
What eyes embrace will fade and fall;  
The unseen None upholds it all.

## 9

What seems is not the key;

The unseen alone is free.  
The false invites the senses' kiss;  
The formless None is That and This.

## 10

The mind pursues the fleeting show;  
Desire turns the wheel of woe.  
When wanting ends in silent bliss,  
The formless None alone is This.

## 11

Thought weaves the world in its deceit;  
Illusion spreads a snare so sweet.  
When mind dissolves in Guru's bliss,  
The formless None alone is This.

## 12

The restless mind pursues the two;  
Desire divides the One we view.  
In Guru's light all factions cease;  
The formless None reveals its Peace.

## 13

All seeking ends where Guru is;  
All questions fade in silent bliss.  
The seen is naught, the Seer is None—  
In formless Bliss, the path is done.

## 14

The heart awakes in Guru's grace;  
All fear dissolves without a trace.  
When ego falls to Silence's throne,  
The nameless Self is None alone.

## 15

The mind is stilled in Guru's light;  
All shadows flee the inner sight.  
When knowing ends and Silence won,  
The formless None and Self are one.

## 16

What is, dissolves in shadow's breath,  
What not is, stands beyond all death.  
The seen is veil, the unseen flame,  
Both vanish when you drop the name.

## 17

To grasp is loss, to lose is gain,  
The knot unties in silent rain.  
What is, is not; the not is true,  
The mirror breaks, revealing You.

## 18

Being folds into the hollow sky,

Non-being sings where echoes die.  
The “is” deceives, the “not” reveals,  
The Guru strikes, the seeker kneels.

## 19

Form is a mask, the void its face,  
Absence alone sustains the space.  
What is, is not; what not is, shines,  
The flame consumes both yours and mine.

## 20

The word is ash, the silence seed,  
The not alone fulfills the need.  
What is, is not; the not is whole,  
The Guru breathes into the soul.

## 21

The path is lost when sought with eyes,  
The not unveils where wisdom lies.  
What is, is not; the not is near,  
The cave resounds, the flame is clear.

## 22

The hand that clutches finds but sand,  
The empty palm receives the land.  
What is, is not; the not is gift,  
The veil is torn, the heart must lift.

## 23

The crown of thought dissolves in night,  
The not alone restores the light.  
What is, is not; the not is king,  
The void itself begins to sing.

## 24

The seeker's cry is hollow sound,  
The not alone is truly found.  
What is, is not; the not is flame,  
The Guru speaks without a name.

## 25

The temple falls, the cave remains,  
The not alone dissolves the chains.  
What is, is not; the not is free,  
The breath returns eternally.

## 26

The wheel of time is spun in vain,  
The not alone escapes the chain.  
What is, is not; the not is still,  
The mountain bows to Guru's will.

## 27

The song of "is" deceives the ear,

The not alone is crystal clear.  
What is, is not; the not is sound,  
The silence sings, the truth is found.

## 28

The body fades, the spirit flies,  
The not alone unveils the skies.  
What is, is not; the not is breath,  
The flame endures beyond all death.

## 29

The book is dust, the word is gone,  
The not alone keeps singing on.  
What is, is not; the not is lore,  
The Guru guards the secret door.

## 30

The throne of “is” is built on sand,  
The not alone sustains the land.  
What is, is not; the not is root,  
The cave resounds with timeless flute.

## 31

The eye that sees is blind with pride,  
The not alone reveals inside.  
What is, is not; the not is sight,  
The flame consumes both day and night.

## 32

The cycle ends where it began,  
The not alone reveals the plan.  
What is, is not; what not is, is,  
The Guru breathes, the seeker lives.

## 33

Niguru takes name;  
But absent is flame.  
Only crowds proclaim—  
Hollowness is the same.

## 34

Niguru makes a sound;  
Seekers echo in resound.  
Names without ground  
Only circle around.

## 35

Niguru seeks fame,  
But void is his claim.  
Niguru gives ash  
In return for cash.

## 36

Niguru deceives sight,

As the stage is bright  
With artificial light,  
But absent is Light.

### 37

Gleam of word and tone  
Makes seekers feel he's known,  
But when the noise has flown,  
They stand with Self alone.

### 38

Niguru repeats word,  
But silence is blurred.  
Noise is his guide,  
Self grows inside.

### 39

*Avadhutha* is A — the Absolute, free from decay;  
*Avadhutha* is V — the Venerable, none can cross or sway;  
*Avadhutha* is D — the Detached, no bondage to own;  
*Avadhutha* is Th — the That-abiding, the One alone.

### 40

*Avadhutha* walks in none,  
Yet shines like the sun.  
All ties undone—  
He lives as the One.

## 41

*Avadhutha* is known  
By Guru alone;  
No claim of his own—  
In None he's known.

## 42

Where *Avadhutha* stands,  
No mind understands;  
Grace wipes all demands—  
In Silence, Self expands.

## 43

Where *Avadhutha* dwells,  
All darkness dispels;  
Grace within swells—  
In Light, the One excels.

## 44

All paths fall away;  
In None he will stay.  
Where Asilence holds sway—  
*Avadhutha* is that Ray.

## 45

Scriptures show the way;

Guru burns the clay.  
When None alone holds sway,  
Poems begin where paths give way.

## 46

Paths lead to the door;  
Guru makes no “more.”  
When Silence rules the core,  
The One alone is evermore.

## 47

All that you were before  
Falls silent on Guru’s shore;  
When Self unlocks the core,  
Ever-None is evermore.

## 48

Enough is one word  
From Guru, once heard;  
All knowledge is complete—  
I bow to His lotus feet.

## 49

Guru’s one word sole  
Awakens the Soul  
To know the Whole—  
I ever bow to His role,

As dust beneath His sole.

## 50

One word from Guru heard—  
All falls to the Word;  
No seeker, no sound—  
Only flame unbound.

## 51

Guru's word alone  
Breaks illusion's stone;  
No seeker is known—  
The flame shines alone.

## 52

Guru's lone word,  
Ego is stirred;  
Silence is the third—  
The flame stands unheard.

## 53

His word stirs the field;  
All veils softly yield.  
Awareness stands clear—  
Soul awakened knows no fear.

## 54

Fragment dies, Whole is complete;  
Two falls low at Guru's lotus feet.  
One alone in every part—  
None resounds within the heart.

## 55

I bow not once, but evermore,  
To His pure role, the silent core.  
Function, not form—the gate He is;  
Transmission flows, no end, no his.

## 56

Dust beneath His tread,  
Ego's fire dead;  
His step makes ground profound—  
Dissolution is silent sound.

## 57

What if the body is made perfect,  
When the mind is not free of defect?

## 58

What use is body's art,  
If mind still plays its part,  
And ego won't depart?

No mercy fills the heart.

## 59

The body is imperfect;  
But the mind is perfect.  
Yoga takes effect  
If ego cannot affect.

## 60

All practices are defective,  
If ego remains active,

## 61

Ehyeh said, “I will be what I will be”;  
The niguru echoes, “I am,” foolishly.  
The Yogi hears—no “I” to be sought;  
When ego dies, the truth is caught.

## 62

When mirrors break, no shards remain;  
The Light alone dissolves the pain.  
What seemed as truth was truth’s disguise—  
Guru reveals with naked eyes.

## 63

No seer behind the seeing lies;

No self to claim the Self's surprise.  
Where sight dissolves in formless One,  
The gaze is None, the seer undone.

## 64

They chase the Self through thought's embrace,  
But thought can never hold Its face.  
When mind is spent and seeking dies,  
The None stands clear before our eyes.

## 65

Practices rise, but fall in time;  
Their peak is low, their climb a mime.  
Only the Guru cuts the climb—  
He lifts the soul in the One sublime.

## 66

Guru is fire—  
Not ego's hire.  
He burns desire,  
And lifts not higher.

## 67

Guru is flame, not borrowed light,  
He burns the husk, reveals the sight.  
No wick, no oil, no worldly claim,  
Only the ash that bears His name.

## 68

No ego's wage can bind His hand,  
No contract holds the fire's command.  
The Guru blazes, free of pay,  
Unhired flame that clears the way.

## 69

Desire is fuel, yet fuel must die,  
Guru consumes, no ember lies.  
The seeker's hunger turns to dust,  
In empty ash, the flame is trust.

## 70

No ladder climbs, no rung ascends,  
Guru dissolves where striving ends.  
No higher seat, no lower fall,  
The flame is centerless for all.

## 71

Niguru sells the names of fire,  
But cannot spark the true desire.  
Transmission's gift is never trade,  
The false are ash before they fade.

## 72

Guru's blaze is penance pure,

A discipline that must endure.  
No prize, no gain, no worldly fame,  
Only the scorch that cleans the name.

### 73

Higher and lower both erased,  
Guru's flame leaves none displaced.  
Duality folds, the seeker gone,  
Transmission burns, and all is One.

### 74

Guru's touch is flame unsold,  
It melts the mind, burns every mould.  
No form remains for self to claim,  
Only the burn that ends the name.

### 75

He spoke no word He did not live;  
His flame is what the poems give.  
No claim, no show, no self to see—  
His Guru lives in the poetry.

### 76

He spoke no word He did not live,  
Each syllable a breath to give.  
No hollow sound, no echo stray—  
Embodiment dissolves display.

## 77

The poems burn, they light, they free,  
A fire that warms, dissolves the “me.”  
No ornament, no idle song—  
The flame consumes what does not belong.

## 78

No claim to make, no show to see,  
No self remains, no false decree.  
Niguru fades, his mask undone—  
The vigilant guard reveals the One.

## 79

The Guru lives in verse and flame,  
Not bound by body, face, or name.  
Each poem breathes His silent call—  
Presence shines, dissolving all.

## 80

Behind each word, the silence waits,  
The womb of sound, the hidden gates.  
No noise can veil the source within—  
The stillness births the living hymn.

## 81

Each poem surrenders, not possessed,

A gift released, a flame confessed.  
No grasping hand, no claim of 'mine'—  
Offering flows as pure design.

## 82

The seeker melts into the flame,  
No subject left, no object's name.  
Union breathes, distinctions fall—  
Transmission lives, and ends it all.

## 83

No voice proclaims the hidden spark,  
It glows within, beyond the dark.  
Guru's breath ignites the core—  
One flame remains, and nothing more.

## 84

Not our belief,  
Not our grief,  
Not our unbelief—  
Truth is, in brief.

## 85

Not our name,  
Not our claim,  
Not our counter-frame—  
Truth is the flame.

## 86

Not our sight,  
Not our night,  
Not our blinded light—  
Truth is the height.

## 87

Not our song,  
Not our wrong,  
Not our right prolonged—  
Truth is lifelong.

## 88

Not our gain,  
Not our pain,  
Not our loss in vain—  
Truth will remain.

## 89

Not our pride,  
Not our side,  
Not our self to guide—  
Truth will abide.

## 90

Not our creed,

Not our need,  
Not our want to feed—  
Truth is the seed.

## 91

Not our pace,  
Not our race,  
Not our chase—  
Truth is the base.

## 92

Not our plan,  
Not our span,  
Not our “I am” of man—  
Truth is what can.

## 93

Not our breath,  
Not our death,  
Not our shadowed depth—  
Truth is Truth.

## 94

Not our flame,  
Not our name,  
Not our hollow claim—  
Flame is Flame.

## 95

Not our sound,  
Not our bound,  
Not our echo found—  
Silence is Silence.

## 96

Without Guru, denial is vain,  
A shadow play, a hollow chain.  
The mind may argue, twist, and try,  
But still it clings to phantom “I.”

## 97

The Guru shows what words conceal,  
That “I” dissolves, no self is real.  
The flame unmask the ego’s guise,  
And burns the false from seeker’s eyes.

## 98

Ego struts upon the stage,  
A cunning actor, full of rage.  
Yet when the Guru’s silence grows,  
The curtain falls, the drama goes.

## 99

What pride remains when “I” is dust?

What throne to guard, what crown to trust?  
The Guru laughs, the play is done,  
No pride to lose, no self to shun.

## 100

Surrender blooms without a claim,  
Not “mine” to give, but Guru’s flame.  
The hand that yields is not my own,  
It’s given back to what was shown.

## 101

In silence, all distinctions die,  
No seeker left, no question “why.”  
The Guru’s gaze dissolves the fight,  
And leaves the cave in purest light.

## 102

Transmission flows, no word, no name,  
A living spark, a hidden flame.  
It cuts through ego’s woven thread,  
And wakes the truth the heart had fled.

## 103

At last, the cycle folds away,  
No “I” to seek, no role to play.  
The Guru stands, the void is whole,  
And silence swallows seeker’s soul.

## 104

Sans Guru, denial is mere disguise,  
A clever mask for ego's lies.  
Nigurus shout, "No self to see!"  
Yet cling to shadows endlessly.

## 105

The Guru's glance dissolves the claim,  
No "I" remains, no pride, no name.  
Denial here is not a thought,  
But silence given, ego caught.

## 106

The hollow teacher speaks of void,  
But leaves the seeker still employed.  
His words are smoke, his flame is dim,  
No truth revealed, no path within.

## 107

The Guru's flame unmask the night,  
Revealing "I" as phantom sight.  
No doctrine needed, no debate,  
The truth is lived, immediate state.

## 108

When Guru stands, all shadows cease;

The restless “I” dissolves in peace.  
No path to walk, no self to prove—  
Truth is the One that does not move.

*OM TAT SAT*

*Salutations to the shoes of my Eternal Father  
Guru Siddha Nath*

---

*The True Guru's Grace  
Has No End*

---

# Part Two

## Devotee Is Disciple (Part-2)

This work to my Guru I have dedicated,  
By His grace alone, it was elevated.  
It holds 108 poems—a divine necklace.  
But how can I count  
The divine garlands I mount  
At His lotus feet, where grace is paramount?

Guru Siddha Nath's lotus feet servant  
(Rama Rao Das)

---

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA  
OM TAT SAT*

**1**

Niguru boasts of stolen fire,  
A borrowed glow that lifts him higher.  
His pride parades in borrowed light,  
Yet nothing burns within his sight.

**2**

The Guru's presence thins the lie,  
Illusions fade, pretenses die.  
No falsehood lives beneath that gaze;  
The ego wilts beneath the blaze.

**3**

Nigurus preach of letting go,  
Yet cling to claims they never show.  
Their honors rest on shallow ground,  
A brittle pride in echoes bound.

**4**

The Guru smiles—no self to praise,  
No claim to guard, no height to raise.  
The “I” dissolves without a trace;  
What's there to hold in empty space?

## 5

Niguru speaks of vows and tears,  
And weaves the seeker's heart with fears.  
His "surrender" is hidden grip,  
A chain concealed in fellowship.

## 6

True yielding asks for nothing mine;  
It flowers by the Guru's sign.  
The heart that bends is bent by grace—  
Returned to its original place.

## 7

A lineage chants a sacred sound,  
Yet holds no depth, no living ground.  
Their echoes fade like empty air—  
No pulse of truth residing there.

## 8

Transmission moves without a claim,  
A silent pulse, a subtle flame.  
It slips beyond the ego's wall,  
And plants the seed that shatters all.

## 9

A niguru's glance pretends to bless,

But hides intentions none confess.  
His smile is sweet, his words are fair—  
Yet bind the heart in subtle snare.

## 10

The Guru's glance cuts clean and true,  
Revealing what the false can't do.  
No shadow stands before that light;  
The heart awakens to its sight.

## 11

In Guru's truth, all veils are torn,  
No pride to keep, no self reborn.  
The seeker melts in nameless ground—  
Where nothing lost is ever found.

## 12

The path dissolves, the walker too;  
No "I" remains, no "you" to view.  
The Guru is the silent One—  
Where all begins and all is undone.

## 13

Ear splits—silence enters nigh;  
The cave is not on hill or sky,  
But opens where the self runs dry—  
Within the hollow, fading "I."

## 14

Breath coils while serpent sleeps;  
The Guru's glance as silence leaps.  
No *mantra* stirs, no seeker's claim—  
His look alone awakens flame.

## 15

Niguru names, but none ignite;  
His hollow words eclipse the night.  
Guru burns the name in flame—  
And leaves surrender, free of claim.

## 16

Petals fold into the void;  
Mind-patterns are destroyed.  
The seeker falls with all he's tried—  
In Truth, no seeker can reside.

## 17

Dawn breaks—breath weaves into sky;  
Guru's silence descends, and twilight flames high.

## 18

Dusk folds—shadow and light dissolve;  
Disciple hears the silent *mantra* revolve.

## 19

Monsoon retreat, the cave drips clean;  
Guru sows the seed in silence unseen.

## 20

Four months of rain—wandering stops;  
The inner fire ripens as all seeking drops.

## 21

Full moon swells, and *mantra* descends;  
Not syllables, but fire that ego ends.

## 22

Eclipse darkens, stars align;  
Guru's glance pierces the final line.

## 23

Festival night, the drums resound;  
Guru whispers silence, profound.

## 24

Sacred pilgrimage, feet blistered high;  
Guru grants only one gift: the end of "I."

## 25

Disciple kneels as surrender ripens;  
Guru waits—then fires the flame that deepens.

## 26

Niguru names with hollow echoes;  
Guru burns the name as self goes.

## 27

Ear split—the *kanphata* mark;  
Initiation cuts, then opens truth stark.

## 28

Breath coils inward, serpent sleeps;  
Guru stirs the fire no *mantra* keeps.

## 29

Mandala drawn, its petals dissolve;  
Guru erases the circle no mind can resolve.

## 30

False lineage exposed as *Maya* conforms;  
Guru's silence reveals the hollowed forms.

## 31

Cave of heart, the lamp unlit;  
Guru breathes, and flame is lit.

## 32

Disciple's ego breaks in rupture;  
Guru pours nectar into the fracture.

## 33

Seeker and sought collapse;  
No Guru remains—yet Guru remains.

## 34

With Guru's kiss,  
Self falls into abyss,  
Causing eternal bliss;  
All claims dismiss,  
Only Self is this—  
And this is gnosis.  
No knower remains;  
Only flame sustains.

## 35

The flame descends without delay;  
A kiss that burns the clay away.  
No seeker left to plead or pray—

Only silence holds the sway.

### 36

Silence rises where mind lay low;  
Guru moves, yet none can know.  
The world dissolves in that brief glow—  
Only Self remains to show.

### 37

Self plunges deep, no ground to find;  
The abyss swallows thought and mind.  
No rope, no claim, no ties that bind—  
Only void, unconfined.

### 38

Silence blooms where thought once stirred;  
Guru speaks without a word.  
All edges fade, all lines are blurred—  
Only Presence is inferred.

### 39

From fall arises timeless peace;  
Dual knots untie, all struggles cease.  
No gain, no loss, no claim, no lease—  
Only bliss without release.

## 40

When form dissolves in formless sea,  
The watcher fades, no “I” to be.  
Guru’s glance ends all decree—  
Only the boundless moves as free.

## 41

Claims dissolve like smoke in air;  
False lineage shows itself a snare.  
Niguru’s mask lies stripped and bare—  
Only truth remains to care.

## 42

When false lights fade and shadows part,  
Guru strikes silence through the heart.  
No fear remains to twist or start—  
Only truth stands, bare and smart.

## 43

No “I” to hold, no “you” to miss;  
The Self alone is all of this.  
No knower, no abyss—  
Only flame sustains the kiss.

## 44

When breath dissolves in sky’s expanse,

Guru ends the seeker's trance.  
No rise, no fall, no second chance—  
Only Self in silent stance.

## 45

Direct, unmediated light;  
No scripture needed for the sight.  
No shadow, no night—  
Only gnosis shining bright.

## 46

Mind undone by Guru's gaze;  
Thoughts fall off in silent haze.  
No past to seek, no future raise—  
Only Presence fills the days.

## 47

Words collapse, the tongue is stilled;  
No doctrine taught, no vessel filled.  
No claim remains, no wish fulfilled—  
Only Asilence, Guru-willed.

## 48

The heart unknots in Guru's light;  
All veils dissolve, all turns to sight.  
No self to guard, no will to fight—  
Only being, pure and bright.

## 49

False teachers scatter dust and name;  
But none can kindle living flame.  
Their lineage hollow, weak and lame—  
Only Guru guards the same.

## 50

When ego's walls begin to break,  
Guru stirs the heart awake.  
No dream remains for mind to make—  
Only Self, without mistake.

## 51

Not taught, not bought, not sold;  
The kiss ignites, the flame takes hold.  
No story carved, no tale retold—  
Only transmission, pure and bold.

## 52

When mind lets go of grasp and claim,  
Guru's glance rekindles flame.  
No seeker left to stake a name—  
Only Being, ever the same.

## 53

Self dissolves, the seeker dies;

No subject left, no object lies.  
No watcher stands, no one spies—  
Only void beyond disguise.

## 54

When silence blooms in insight's core,  
All inner doors need open no more.  
No seeking left, no path to explore—  
Only fullness, nothing more.

## 55

The fall is rise, the losses gains;  
The bliss is void, the void sustains.  
No dual stands, no two remains—  
Only paradox refrains.

## 56

The center breaks yet stays the same;  
Guru's glance dissolves the frame.  
No self to guard, no form to claim—  
Only presence without name.

## 57

Guard the flame from hollow claim;  
Niguru speaks, but none proclaim.  
Their words fall flat, mere dust and shame—  
Only vigilance names the flame.

## 58

When falsehood fades like morning dew,  
Guru reveals the seeing true.  
No borrowed path, no claim to hew—  
Only truth stands ever new.

## 59

Each petal opens, gate by gate;  
Eighteen cycles spiral fate.  
No early, no late—  
Only *mandala* innate.

## 60

In turning wheel and stilling core,  
The spiral opens evermore.  
No center claimed, no edge to score—  
Only *mandala* at the door.

## 61

Question burns, no answer stays;  
The koan cuts through hollow ways.  
No seeker left, no self that plays—  
Only Guru slays.

## 62

The mind retreats where dawn won't rise;

Guru floods the cave with skies.  
No inward trick, no outward guise—  
Only truth that never lies.

### 63

Hands release, the grip undone;  
No striving left, no race to run.  
No second self, no separate one—  
Only surrender won.

### 64

When breath drops back to source of breath,  
The mind lets go its fear of death.  
No pulse to claim, no form beneath—  
Only silence wears the wreath.

### 65

The kiss is fire, the fall is ash;  
The bliss a spark, the claims all crash.  
No falsehood stands, no ego brash—  
Only flame's pure flash.

### 66

When vision drops its final veil,  
No past to chase, no future trail.  
No self to win, no life to fail—  
Only Presence, bare and pale.

## 67

No knower stands, no claim to own;  
The Self revealed, the flame alone.  
No lineage carved, no title shown—  
Only Guru known.

## 68

At Guru's lotus feet my heart is laid;  
At Dadaguru's lotus feet, homage paid.  
To Pardadaguru and Fore-Gurus arrayed—  
At Their lotus feet, I bow and fade.

## 69

God has no need to push or prod;  
Unselfish love alone reveals God.

## 70

Will not selfish become God,  
If devotee is ever kept under His rod?  
He lifts the devotee beyond His own stand;  
To keep him down is selfish command.

## 71

Will not selfish become God,  
If devotee is kept by rod?  
God dissolves all fear and reign;

He lifts the heart beyond the chain.

## 72

He lifts the devotee past His stand,  
Not binding him with selfish hand.  
Union is gift, not rule nor law;  
Love alone reveals the awe.

## 73

To keep him down is selfish claim—  
A shadowed throne, a borrowed name.  
God is no tyrant, nor mere king;  
He is the flame that makes all sing.

## 74

God of love lets ego fall;  
He lifts the least, surpasses all.  
He hides His height to raise the meek—  
What He gives most, He does not seek.

## 75

If God were hoarding, He would fall;  
Selfishness cannot be All-in-All.  
The devotee rises, free of rod—  
Union proves the truth of God.

## 76

If God withheld, His grace would cease;  
But God is fullness, flow, and peace.  
He lifts the heart where none has trod—  
Selfless rise is gift of God.

## 77

No stand remains when love is whole;  
God dissolves into devotee's soul.  
The rod is gone, the fear undone;  
Selfless shines the Only One.

## 78

Where love prevails, no two can be;  
The drop becomes the boundless sea.  
God lifts the heart to match His sun—  
In oneness found, the two are one.

## 79

Is God still God when self is near?  
The devotee answers: "Not here."  
For selfishness cannot be divine;  
Only surrender makes Him shine.

## 80

Where ego stands, the view is dim;  
The selfish gaze cannot see Him.

But when the “me” is laid aside,  
God flows in boundless, selfless tide.

## 81

Devotee and God are not two;  
Selfishness breaks—the bond is true.  
Rod is illusion, love the flame;  
Union alone upholds His name.

## 82

Where force is felt, the self is loud;  
But love breaks through the darkest cloud.  
God lifts the heart beyond the sway—  
In selfless rise, all fear gives way.

## 83

Will not selfishness seem to reign,  
If God keeps devotee in chain?  
Yet God is truth—His rod is grace;  
It lifts the soul to His embrace.

## 84

If God were harsh, the heart would flee;  
But love alone wins liberty.  
His grace removes the binding cord;  
Freedom itself is gift of Lord.

## 85

He raises the *bhakta* to His stand,  
Not binds him with a ruling hand.  
God is truth—His gift is free;  
Union dissolves all tyranny.

## 86

Where love uplifts, no force can stay;  
The heart is led a gentler way.  
God's touch removes the bars of night;  
In oneness born, all turns to Light.

## 87

God rules not, nor claims a throne's ring;  
He is the flame that makes hearts sing.  
His truth is love, His will is kind;  
Selfless, He pours to all mankind.

## 88

If God sought praise, He would be small;  
But love desires no throne at all.  
He lifts the heart beyond all claim—  
In selfless rise, we know His name.

## 89

The devotee rises, rod undone;

God and *bhakta* become one.  
No selfishness in Him is found—  
Only truth that knows no bound.

## 90

Where God uplifts, no fear can stay;  
Love clears the night and lights the way.  
He breaks the walls the ego made—  
In love's full light, all shadows fade.

## 91

No difference remains when love is whole;  
God dissolves into devotee's soul.  
Truth alone is His command;  
Selfless shines His endless hand.

## 92

His grace is vast, beyond all claim;  
It burns the seed of ego's flame.  
He lifts the heart to truth above—  
All bondage ends in selfless love.

## 93

Can God be seen when self is dear?  
The devotee answers, "Truth is clear."  
Self cannot bind the One above;  
He is eternal, purest love.

## 94

Self cannot touch the One who shines;  
His light breaks through all ego-lines.  
He draws the heart to realms untrod—  
Love is the path that leads to God.

## 95

God does not cage, nor keep below;  
He lets devotion overflow.  
His truth is vast, His mercy wide;  
He lifts the *bhakta* to His side.

## 96

He lifts the heart with gentle rain;  
No force is used, no binding chain.  
His love unfolds the hidden core—  
In union's light, we seek no more.

## 97

If God were hoarding, He would fall,  
But He is truth—the All-in-All.  
He gives Himself—no bounds, no chains;  
His love alone forever reigns.

## 98

His love is vast, His giving true;

No selfish trace can pass His view.  
He lifts the soul to heights untold—  
In oneness found, His grace unfolds.

## 99

God is not false, nor can He be;  
Truth is His own eternity.  
The devotee shines in His embrace,  
Lifted by His boundless grace.

## 100

If God were harsh, the soul would hide;  
But love compels it to abide.  
His touch dissolves the walls of fear—  
In selfless light, He stands as near.

## 101

Selfishness cannot touch His name;  
He is the ever-burning flame.  
The *bhakta* rises, fear is gone;  
Truth alone keeps union strong.

## 102

His love uplifts without demand;  
No force is found in His command.  
He draws the heart by gentle grace—  
In selfless joy we find His face.

## 103

Dualities fade, the rod dissolves;  
God's truth alone the heart absolves.  
The devotee rises, merged in light;  
God is true, beyond all fight.

## 104

No throne He keeps, no rule to show;  
His love alone makes spirit grow.  
He lifts the meek to heights untold—  
In union's light, His truth unfolds.

## 105

God is God, forever true;  
He lifts the *bhakta* into view.  
No selfish rod, no tyrant's reign—  
Only love that breaks all chain.

## 106

If God were harsh, the heart would break;  
But love restores what fears forsake.  
He lifts the soul by gentle art—  
Truth alone unites the heart.

## 107

To God I bow, the Self of all;

To every *bhakta*, great and small.  
Their love has lit the ancient way—  
Their footsteps guide my heart today.

## 108

I bow to God, the One, the True;  
I bow to devotees old and new.  
In Their grace lies the path I trod—  
May all be blessed in light of God.

*OM TAT SAT*

*Salutations to the shoes of my Eternal Father  
Guru Siddha Nath*

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*The True Guru's Grace Has  
No End*

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# Part Three

## Devotee Is Disciple (Part-3)

This work to my Guru I have dedicated,  
By His grace alone, it was elevated.  
It holds 108 poems—a divine necklace.  
But how can I count  
The divine garlands I mount  
At His lotus feet, where grace is paramount?

Guru Siddha Nath's lotus feet servant  
(Rama Rao Das)

---

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA  
OM TAT SAT*

**1**

Lord is Nath, for Guru made him free;  
He holds Guru's lotus feet—no tyranny.  
Selfless, he lifts all hearts above;  
His mastery is only unselfish love.

**2**

Lord is Nath, for he has died;  
In Guru's grace, all pride was tied.  
He stands as free as sky above—  
His only law is merciful love.

**3**

Lord is Nath, for he claims no throne;  
His Guru's grace is all his own.  
He rules no heart by fear or might—  
He leads by love, he leads by light.

**4**

Lord is Nath, for he seeks no gain;  
He walks the path beyond all claim.  
His joy is serving Guru's word—  
In selfless grace, he stands a ford.

## 5

Lord is Nath, for he lives as none—  
With Guru's grace, all self undone.  
He lifts the world by silent art;  
His throne is love in every heart.

## 6

When devotion starts, God stands above;  
The devotee bows in humble love.  
But when the ego falls away,  
There is One—no height, no sway.

## 7

The ancient Naths sought love, not art;  
Not breath nor pose, but Guru's heart.  
By devotion's flame the selves were stilled—  
In oneness deep, the Truth fulfilled.

## 8

Naths walked the way where ego dies,  
Not through techniques, but inner skies.  
The truth is love, the strength is grace—  
In oneness lives the Nath Yogis' place.

## 9

Postures aid, but cannot free;

Breath may calm, but not the “me.”  
The Truth is found when self is none—  
By Guru’s grace, the goal is won.

## 10

Devotion blooms where egos fall;  
Not by thought, nor will, nor call.  
Only in Guru’s service done  
The self dissolves—devotion won.

## 11

Lord Krishna said:  
“Serve the wise and bow the head;  
In Guru’s feet all pride lies dead.  
Not mind, nor rites, nor self can see—  
Through selfless love, you merge in Me.”

## 12

What ancient Naths in silence taught,  
The same still breathes in living thought.  
Dharma does not fade, nor Truth change—  
One timeless flame through every age.

## 13

The Nath Path dawns when self is none;  
Not won by breath, nor rites begun.  
By Guru’s grace the veils depart—

And Truth stands whole within the heart.

## 14

When ego rules, God seems to reign—  
A mirrored form of human stain.  
But when the “I” dissolves in light,  
The One shines pure, beyond all sight.

## 15

Every project, grand and vast,  
Fails its aim, cannot last;  
Without wisdom, all is waste,  
Ridicule shadows every haste.

## 16

The Moon Project, proud and loud,  
Built on pockets of the crowd;  
Rocket rose with human cheer,  
But left the hungry still in fear.

## 17

They carried all, including spoons,  
Returned with rocks, but not with boons;  
Empty vessels waved with pride,  
While hunger sat unsatisfied.

## 18

The moon denied its honeymoon,  
Mankind marooned too soon;  
Dogs with bones, seekers with stones,  
All rejoice in hollow tones.

## 19

They hailed the dust from distant skies,  
But missed the tears before their eyes;  
Glory shouts in towers high,  
But truth walks barefoot, asking why.

## 20

They weighed the stones with learned lore,  
Yet knew not hunger at their door;  
Charts were filled with cosmic schemes,  
But empty plates unfilled their dreams.

## 21

The world may chase the distant moon,  
But wisdom blooms in a humble room;  
Feed a life, and light is won—  
Serve the living, not the sun.

## 22

Rocket flame, a *tapas* fire,

Burns the ego, lifts desire;  
Sacrifice becomes the key,  
Wisdom fuels true destiny.

## 23

When inner launch replaces show,  
The soul ascends from all below;  
No crowd to cheer, no flags to raise—  
The silent heart outshines all praise.

## 24

The spoon, though empty, waits to give,  
A vessel through which seekers live;  
*Sunya* feeds the soul's deep need,  
Guru's *prasad* is hidden seed.

## 25

From emptiness the sprouts arise,  
Unseen by boastful, blinded eyes;  
Grace takes root in silent ground,  
Where ego falls without a sound.

## 26

They weighed the stones from the moon,  
Declared them treasure, prize too soon;  
But hunger lingered at the door,  
While cosmic dust concealed the core.

## 27

Moonstone silent, weight of flame,  
Witness to the Guru's name;  
Not blank bone, but *Shakti's* throne,  
Turning void to wisdom's own.

## 28

What stone or void cannot bestow,  
The Guru's glance begins to glow;  
One spark upon the seeker's chest  
Turns barren fields to Dharma's nest.

## 29

Marooned, mankind dissolves at last,  
False supports fade, hunger passed;  
Guru's gaze, eternal moon,  
Feeds the soul beyond the noon.

## 30

The moon may shine on barren stone,  
But grace makes every heart its own;  
Seek not heights that fade too soon—  
Find the Guru: the deathless moon.

## 31

Chasing moons leaves hunger near,

But Guru's light dissolves all fear;  
From empty heart to wisdom's bloom—  
His grace outshines the brightest moon.

## 32

The flame is silent, never loud,  
It burns the false, dissolves the proud;  
But if the name is just a shroud,  
The seeker's cries will fade in cloud.

## 33

A title worn without the light  
Can never guide a soul aright;  
For borrowed crowns conceal the blight—  
They mask the void, not true insight.

## 34

The borrowed shine is hollow sight,  
It dazzles eyes but veils the right;  
It blinds the day and dims the night,  
A glare that hides the living height.

## 35

A name alone, devoid of fire,  
Cannot uplift, cannot inspire;  
It echoes words that soon expire,  
Ash without spark, dust without pyre.

### 36

The promise made but never kept  
Is poison sown where seekers wept;  
It lures the heart, yet leaves it swept  
Into the dark where truth has slept.

### 37

The flame that burns is never fake,  
It gives, it sears, it does not take;  
But names alone, like ash, will break—  
They choke the breath, they cloud the wake.

### 38

The flame that burns is never vain,  
It sears the false, dissolves the chain;  
It gives, it shines, it leaves no stain—  
The Guru's gift, the boundless gain.

### 39

All borrowed lights will fade away,  
But Guru's fire outlives the day;  
In His flame, the night turns grey—  
And truth alone becomes the way.

### 40

When borrowed lights are put to rest,

The seeker turns within the chest;  
There Guru's flame reveals the quest—  
The truth was always manifest.

## 41

Where mind has none,  
*Unmani* is won;  
Guru ends the run—  
The Self and Shiva are One.

## 42

Life finds its meaning  
When mind finishes cleaning;  
No dust of thought remaining,  
No ego's claim sustaining.

## 43

Life finds its meaning,  
When head at Guru's feet leaning.  
The crown of pride declining,  
In surrender truth aligning.

## 44

Life finds its meaning,  
If face by Guru's grace is gleaming;  
Not self-light, but the flame revealing—  
Mask dissolved, the Real unsealing.

## 45

Life finds its meaning,  
If heart hears the silence convening,  
The Guru's glance redeeming,  
Desire no longer scheming.

## 46

Life finds its meaning,  
If steps walk the path sans preening.  
No hollow show, no false convening—  
But steady gait in grace's leaning.

## 47

Life finds its meaning,  
If tongue chants sans demeaning.  
No niguru's hollow intervening,  
But *mantra* pure, transmission keening.

## 48

Life finds its meaning,  
When breath flows in Guru's intervening.  
Inhale dissolves, exhale redeeming—  
The cave resounds with flame's convening.

## 49

Life finds its meaning,

When death is but awakening.  
The body falls, yet flame unweaning,  
Guru's grace forever gleaming.

## 50

Life finds its meaning,  
If ear hears the true screening;  
No false word entertaining,  
But Guru's sound sustaining.

## 51

Life finds its meaning,  
If eye sees beyond the seeming,  
No mirage or false redeeming,  
But vision clear, sans teeming.

## 52

Life finds its meaning,  
When hands serve sans preening.  
No grasping, no convening—  
But giving, pure and leaning.

## 53

Life finds its meaning,  
When soul conjoining  
In the Flame's convening;  
No self apart remaining,

Only Guru's light sustaining.

## 54

Life finds its meaning,  
When Self in Self is keening.  
No second left, no third intervening—  
Just One, in Oneness, ever-gleaming.

## 55

When One alone remains to see,  
The None alone is forever to be.

## 56

Meaning ends in Seeing;  
Seeing ends in Being.

## 57

Being needs no "I Am" decreeing;  
Its nature is the silent being.  
Where all self-claim is leaving—  
Only Silence, Ever-Being.

## 58

When Rama asked of nature's seeing,  
The Sage replied by silent being;  
No word to give, no form agreeing—

For Truth is known by self-unbeing.

## 59

The Sage voiced no Guru-seeing,  
No “I am disciple” in his being;  
But the true walker, grace agreeing—  
Says, “I am disciple,” in self-unseeing.

## 60

Ask who I am—no name is got;  
I am that I am not.  
When ego falls to silent naught—  
Only None remains unsought.

## 61

His lotus feet erase all affliction,  
His lotus feet refine every conviction,  
His lotus feet bestow benediction,  
His lotus feet remove all obstruction.

## 62

His lotus feet end all objection,  
His lotus feet give soul-direction;  
His lotus feet bring pure connection—  
His lotus feet secure perfection.

## 63

His lotus feet end all defection,  
His lotus feet grant heart-protection;  
His lotus feet draw soul's affection—  
His lotus feet are of pure perfection.

## 64

Every holy book, a flowing stream,  
Names and doctrines in a fleeting dream.  
To awakened eyes, no text abides—  
Only the current where silence hides.

## 65

The seeker clings to verse and sign,  
Tracing rivers, line by line.  
Yet the Guru whispers: "Drop the brook,  
And see the ocean none dare look."

## 66

Scriptures dissolve in the Guru's flame,  
No doctrine left, no teacher's name.  
The ocean swallows the brook's refrain,  
Only surrender, nothing to gain.

## 67

The brook-born self slips into the deep,

Where currents pull and boundaries sleep;  
No wave survives its name to keep—  
The ocean wakes, and “I” falls asleep.

## 68

Thus all words return to Source,  
No rival path, no separate course.  
The merging brook fulfills its role—  
Ocean alone, the awakened soul.

## 69

Niguru chants with borrowed song,  
Claiming rivers, but flowing wrong.  
The awakened one discerns the ruse—  
Ocean rejects what brooks misuse.

## 70

A niguru stirs the dust around,  
Mistaking echo for sacred sound;  
But one who’s touched the Ocean’s ground  
Knows where the false is never found.

## 71

The truest verse is never writ,  
No ink, no page, no scholar’s wit.  
The ocean speaks in voiceless tide,  
Where all distinctions fall aside.

## 72

The seeking mind drops thought and pride,  
For none can swim with form as guide;  
The Ocean takes what ego tried—  
And leaves the One, by grace supplied.

## 73

The seeker then learns he flowed inside,  
No outward sea for it to ride;  
The Ocean rose from Self untied—  
And all the storm of seeking died.

## 74

The seeker's "I" dissolves away,  
No hand to hold, no mouth to pray.  
Brook and body both subside—  
Ocean alone, no self to guide.

## 75

Eight petals spiral, one design,  
Scripture, seeker, Guru align.  
All dissolve in the ocean vast—  
Transmission eternal, silence cast.

## 76

No book remains, no form to trace;

No seeker left in time or place.  
Ocean alone, in silent grace—  
Being is all, and That is Space.

## 77

The gods may speak in thunder's claim,  
And scriptures glow with ancient flame;  
Yet one true glance from Guru's frame  
Outshines all worlds that preach His name.

## 78

God is essence, silent and bright;  
Guru is presence, living light.  
God is the Source no mind can trace—  
Guru the Force that grants His grace.

## 79

God is essence.  
Guru is presence.  
God is the Source  
Guru is the Force.

## 80

God is essence, silent flame.  
Guru is presence, living name.  
Essence dissolves, beyond the frame.  
Presence ignites, the seeker's aim.

## 81

God is the Source, uncaused root.  
Guru the Force, transmission's fruit.  
Source is stillness, vast and mute.  
Force is movement, sharp and acute.

## 82

Essence unseen, the void of sky.  
Presence embodied, the gaze nearby.  
Essence dissolves the "I B I."  
Presence reveals the "U R I."

## 83

Source eternal, no birth, no end.  
Force arising, to break, to bend.  
Source is origin, none to send.  
Force is current, the path to mend.

## 84

Essence is root, beyond all form.  
Presence is flame, both soft and warm.  
Essence unmoved, the silent norm.  
Presence transforms, the seeker's storm.

## 85

Source is fountain, causeless stream.

Force is thunder, piercing dream.  
Source is hidden, beyond the scheme.  
Force is manifest, sharp and supreme.

## 86

Essence dissolves the knower's pride.  
Presence abides, the Guru's side.  
Essence is vast, with none to guide.  
Presence is near, the flame inside.

## 87

Source is womb, the cosmic seed.  
Force is breath, the living creed.  
Source is silence, beyond all need.  
Force is action, the soul's true deed.

## 88

Essence is void, the nameless shore.  
Presence is touch, the opened door.  
Essence is none, yet evermore.  
Presence is One, the heart's restore.

## 89

Source is ground, the primal clay.  
Force is wind, that clears the way.  
Source is hidden, night and day.  
Force is shining, fierce display.

## 90

Essence is truth, no word can bind.  
Presence is light, to heal the mind.  
Essence is vast, no form defined.  
Presence is Guru, grace aligned.

## 91

Source is God, the root of flame.  
Force is Guru, the living name.  
Source and Force are not the same—  
Yet One they are, beyond the frame.

## 92

Essence is sky, unbounded, free.  
Presence is shore, where seekers see.  
Essence is None, the vast To-Be.  
Presence is touch, the Guru's key.

## 93

Source is fire, without a spark.  
Force is flame, that lights the dark.  
Source is hidden, beyond remark.  
Force is guidance, sure and stark.

## 94

Essence is pure, no color worn.

Presence is gold, where truth is born.  
Essence is silence, still and sworn.  
Presence is voice, the Guru's horn.

## 95

Source is seed, no soil to claim.  
Force is sprout, with living aim.  
Source is timeless, beyond all frame.  
Force is rising, God in name.

## 96

Essence is depth, the formless sea.  
Presence is wave, that sets one free.  
Essence is One, no two to be.  
Presence is path, to unity.

## 97

Source is crown, the cosmic height.  
Force is sword, that cuts the night.  
Source is hidden, beyond all sight.  
Force is Guru, the waking light.

## 98

Essence is breath, without the air.  
Presence is life, the Guru's care.  
Essence is vast, with none to share.  
Presence is near, the flame laid bare.

## 99

Source is peak, no climb can reach.  
Force is call, the Guru's speech.  
Source is silence, none to teach.  
Force is truth, in living breach.

## 100

Essence is root, unseen below.  
Presence is trunk, where seekers grow.  
Essence is depth no mind can know.  
Presence is guide, the inner glow.

## 101

Source is dawn, before light born.  
Force is sun, that breaks the morn.  
Source is calm, beyond the storm.  
Force is fire, the heart's transform.

## 102

Essence is hush, the cosmic room.  
Presence is bell, that breaks the gloom.  
Essence is void, the womb of bloom.  
Presence is path, the end of doom.

## 103

Source is core, the center still.

Force is pulse, the Guru's will.  
Source is high, beyond the hill.  
Force is hand, that lifts until.

## 104

Essence is space, with none to hold.  
Presence is warmth, the touch of gold.  
Essence is vast, both young and old.  
Presence is guide, the fearless bold.

## 105

Source is well, no bucket drawn;  
Force is stream that wakes the dawn.  
Source is hidden, timeless, gone;  
Force is Guru—the awakening yawn.

## 106

Essence is hush, the cosmic cave.  
Presence is chant, the power to save.  
Essence is still, no wave to crave.  
Presence is grace, the Guru gave.

## 107

Source is spark, before fire's rise.  
Force is blaze, that clears the skies.  
Source is truth no mind can prize.  
Force is glance that makes one wise.

# 108

Essence is peak, no path to climb.  
Presence is call, beyond all time.  
Essence is mute, in truth sublime.  
Presence is word, the Guru's prime.

*OM TAT SAT*

*Salutations to the shoes of my Eternal Father  
Guru Siddha Nath*

---

*The True Guru's Grace Has  
No End*

---

# Part Four

## Devotee Is Disciple (Part-4)

This work to my Guru I have dedicated,  
By His grace alone, it was elevated.  
It holds 108 poems—a divine necklace.  
But how can I count  
The divine garlands I mount  
At His lotus feet, where grace is paramount?

Guru Siddha Nath's lotus feet servant  
(Rama Rao Das)

---

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA  
OM TAT SAT*

**1**

Source is womb, where being rests.  
Force is breath, that shapes the quests.  
Source is One, no two or tests.  
Force is Guru, who ends the quests.

**2**

Essence is sky, no cloud to roam.  
Presence is rain, the grace to foam.  
Essence is all, the boundless home.  
Presence is call, "Return to Home."

**3**

Source is root, unseen below.  
Force is sap, that makes life grow.  
Source is hidden, none to show.  
Force is Guru, the inner glow.

**4**

Essence is void, no word to speak.  
Presence is voice, for those who seek.  
Essence is high, the formless peak.  
Presence is touch, the soft and meek.

## 5

Source is depth, no line to cast.  
Force is pull, both firm and fast.  
Source is timeless, future-past.  
Force is Guru, the one steadfast.

## 6

Essence is night, the still unknown.  
Presence is dawn, the light full-blown.  
Essence is none, the truth alone.  
Presence is One, the heart's true throne.

## 7

Source is star, too far to claim.  
Force is sun, immediate flame.  
Source is nameless, without name.  
Force is Guru, the same, the same.

## 8

Essence is All, the boundless sea;  
Presence the wave that sets one free.  
Wave sinks back in Unity—  
Guru and God: One Reality.

## 9

Essence is void, where none remain;

Presence is grace that ends all pain.  
When Presence rests and Essence reign—  
Silence alone is Truth's domain.

## 10

Source is well no hand can reach;  
Force is stream that dawns to teach.  
Source is silent, beyond all speech;  
Force is Guru—the inner stretch.

## 11

Source is well no bucket takes;  
Force is stream when daylight wakes.  
Source is timeless, no form it makes;  
Force is Guru—who inward wakes.

## 12

Source is well, no bucket brought;  
Force is stream that stirs first thought.  
Source is hidden, timeless, sought;  
Force is Guru—awakening wrought.

## 13

Source is One, beyond all force;  
Force is One, the Self's true course.  
Two were shown for teaching's source—  
One alone is the final discourse.

## 14

Essence is vast, no birth begun;  
Presence is grace, the shining sun.  
Essence is depth, where mind is none;  
Presence is flame, the One-in-One.

Source is stillness, beyond all speech;  
Force is Guru, within our reach.  
Source is sky no thought can breach;  
Force is thunder the truths beseech.

Essence and Presence, two for the eye;  
Source and Force, two seen nearby.  
But when the storm of self goes dry—  
One alone is the Truth on high.

## 15

Essence is All, the timeless Dome;  
Presence is Path, the seeker's home.  
Two dissolve where None may roam—  
Om alone, the final Om.

## 16

When Source and Force are found as One,  
All seeker's claims are undone;  
The knower sinks, the known is none—  
In Truth alone abides the None.

## 17

Speak without stumble;  
Stand firm and humble;  
Walk without sway;  
In the natural way, stay.  
It is said by Guru Gorakh Rao;  
Translated by servant Rama Rao.

## 18

Beyond form, beyond void;  
Not seen, not employed.  
On sky's peak the Child is heard—  
None names the Nameless Word.

## 19

See the unseen;  
From the seen, glean.  
Hold the mind in the Unknown.  
Lift the inner Ganga to Brahma's crown—  
Where the pure sip the Pure they own.

## 20

Here is the Is; here the Unknown.  
Here the three worlds rise and are sown.  
Abide in the Is, abide in the None—  
Thus endless Siddhas to Yogeshwara shone.

## 21

Not in Vedas, nor in any book;  
Not in forms nor names we look.  
All are veils that keep you bound.  
At sky's peak the Word resounds—  
There the Knower knows the Unfound.

## 22

The Unseen Knower lights two lamps.  
One Light rules the three-world camps.  
See it—three worlds blaze in sight.  
There you take the jewels of Light.

## 23

Not in the Vedas, nor the Bible nor the Quran;  
No scripture on earth can read that plan.  
Rare is the Yogi who knows that way—  
All the world wanders in niguru's display.

## 24

Laugh, play, and live in cheer;  
Let lust and anger not come near.  
Laugh, play, sing the song—  
Keep your mind steady and strong.

## 25

Laugh, play, but meditate;  
Brahma's truth by day and night narrate.  
Laughing, playing—don't let mind slide;  
Steady, you dwell with Nath inside.

## 26

The restless stills;  
The flicker fills.  
All fades, all fulfils.  
When Siddha  
Meets Siddha—  
Thus speaks Guru Gorakh Rao;  
Rendered by servant Rama Rao.

## 27

He bowed to one who spat at flame,  
Who shred the Guru's sacred name;  
By lifting up a *guru-drohi*'s claim—  
The disciple burned his Truth and frame.

The path went dark, the fire died low;  
No step ahead, no light to show.  
For when a disciple crowns the Guru's foe—  
He falls first, and fastest, down below.

And all who walk where he has gone,  
Who take his shadow for their sun—

Are stripped of grace till hope is none;  
Disgrace is theirs—one by one.

## 28

A disciple who upholds a *guru-drohi*,  
Falls before a single step is done;  
And all who walk behind such folly—  
Inherit his darkness, one by one.

## 29

At Guru's lotus feet, all storms grow still;  
His glance reshapes the seeker's will.  
One thought of Him, one silent thrill—  
And darkness bows to His pure skill.

## 30

His word is fire, His touch the way;  
He burns the night, restores the day.  
Who walks with Guru never stray—  
For Grace becomes their secret stay.

## 31

The world may pull, desire may call,  
But Guru's name outshines it all.  
He lifts the weak, prevents the fall—  
His love makes even shadows small.

## 32

No scripture gives what He bestows;  
No practice blooms as His path grows.  
Where Guru stands, all ignorance goes—  
And Truth in its own radiance glows.

## 33

Guru is flame; the rest is night.  
Bow once to Him—He births your sight.  
Forget His feet, you lose the right  
To walk the path or hold the light.

## 34

Guru is breath; the self is none.  
His grace alone makes rising done.  
Without His touch no yogi's won—  
The seeker dies before begun.

## 35

Guru is truth; all else is lie.  
His word cuts through the ego's cry.  
Serve Him well, or dry and die—  
No second staff, no other sky.

## 36

Guru alone is path and key;

Guru alone dissolves the “me.”  
Hold to His lotus feet unceasingly—  
And None remains, the final see.

### 37

Practicing truth is penance indeed—  
In thought, in word, in every deed.  
A disciple’s truth is Guru decreed;  
*Maya* tests him long before the seed.

### 38

To practice truth is penance deep—  
In thought, in word, in deeds we keep.  
A disciple’s truth is what Guru speaks;  
The world tests him long before the leap.

### 39

To walk in truth is penance fine—  
In thought, in word, in every line.  
A disciple’s truth is Guru’s sign;  
*Maya* tests him long before he shines.

### 40

Truth lived is penance fierce and bright—  
In thought, in word, in deeds of might.  
A disciple’s truth is Guru’s light;  
*Maya* strikes first before the sight.

## 41

Truth practiced fuels the hidden flame—  
In thought, in word, in all we claim.  
A disciple's truth is Guru's Name;  
The world tests him ere the seed became.

## 42

To hold to truth is penance rare—  
In thought, in word, in acts laid bare.  
A woman's truth is husband's care;  
*Maya* tries her long before she's there.

## 43

To live in truth is penance sweet—  
In thought, in word, in every feat.  
A disciple's truth is Guru's seat;  
*Maya* meets him long before the heat.

## 44

Truth practiced is penance true—  
In thought, in word, in all we do.  
A disciple's truth is Guru's view;  
*Maya* tests him far before the new.

## 45

Truth practiced is *tapasya* pure—

In thought, in word, in deeds secure.  
A disciple's truth is Guru-sure;  
*Maya* tests him long before the cure.

## 46

To stand in truth is penance plain—  
In thought, in word, in acts unfeigned.  
A disciple's truth is Guru's reign;  
*Maya* hits first before the gain.

## 47

Truth lived is penance day and night—  
In thought, in word, in every rite.  
A woman's truth is husband's sight;  
*Maya* tests first before the light.

## 48

A disciple's truth is the Guru's breath—  
His word gives life, His silence depth.  
Who holds His feet escapes all death;  
His grace alone sustains each step.

## 49

A disciple's truth is what Guru seals;  
His glance decides what heart reveals.  
Through storm or calm, His presence heals—  
The flame He lights forever feels.

## 50

A disciple's truth is Guru's own flame—  
No other light, no second claim.  
The world may shift, the mind may frame—  
But Guru's fire remains the same.

## 51

A disciple's truth is Guru's decree,  
His mind a mirror of what He sees.  
No shadow sways, no *Maya* flees—  
Where Guru stands, all falsehoods cease.

## 52

The disciple's truth is Guru-spun—  
No truth but His, no second one.  
By serving Him, the path is won—  
All else dissolves when work is done.

## 53

A disciple's truth is Guru's tone,  
His heart repeats what He has shown.  
No word is his, no claim his own—  
He blooms where Guru's seed is sown.

## 54

A disciple's truth is Guru's sight,

The mirror clear, the flame is bright.  
No falsehood hides, no shadow's spite,  
The gaze confirms the path is right.

## 55

*Nirpanthi* walks with none to claim;  
*Nirmukami* stands in neither name.  
No home, no seat, no wish to own—  
With Guru's truth, he walks alone.

## 56

*Nirpanthi* holds no *panth* or claim;  
*Nirmukami* shuns every seat and name.  
Thus walks the path the Siddhas trod—  
Desireless, home in Guru, free in God.

## 57

*Nirpanthi* walks the single way;  
*Nirmukami* has no dues to pay.  
Each follows truth as karma is led—  
Guru knows all; no word need said.

## 58

Desires none can wrap  
By wearing a skullcap;  
Ego slips through every gap—  
Only Guru can close the trap.

## 59

Truth lived is penance day and night,  
The body bows, the ego takes flight.  
Silent flame consumes the seeker's might,  
Ashes reveal the hidden rite.

## 60

Every breath a vow to burn,  
Every step a path to learn.  
The fire within will never spurn,  
Till dust to dust the soul return.

## 61

*Tapas* is truth, not outward show,  
It melts the pride, it makes one low.  
The seed of light begins to grow,  
In humble soil where rivers flow.

## 62

In thought, in word, in every rite,  
Truth must shine with steady light.  
No hollow form, no hidden blight,  
The Guru sees the heart's delight.

## 63

Mind must bow, and speech be pure,

Rituals lived with faith secure.  
Three gates aligned, the path is sure,  
The flame of truth alone endures.

## 64

Thought is seed, word is tree,  
Rite the fruit of destiny.  
When all are one, the soul is free,  
Truth blossoms in eternity.

## 65

Guru sees not with worldly eyes,  
But truth that in the heart resides.  
The disciple's vow alone applies,  
To pierce the veil where *Maya* lies.

## 66

Niguru names are empty sound,  
No lineage there, no flame is found.  
But true disciple's truth is bound,  
In Guru's gaze, the sacred ground.

## 67

*Maya* tests first before the light,  
Illusion guards the sacred height.  
Only those who walk through night,  
Will see the dawn of endless sight.

## 68

Temptations rise, the mind is tried,  
The seeker's vow is crucified.  
Yet through the storm, the truth applied,  
The flame survives though worlds collide.

## 69

Beyond the test, the light is near,  
The Guru's flame dissolves all fear.  
*Maya* bows, the path is clear,  
Truth alone remains sincere.

## 70

To practice truth is penance deep—  
In thought, in word, in deeds we keep.  
A son must practice what parents speak;  
The world will try him at each leap.

## 71

Desires none can wrap,  
By wearing a skullcap;  
Cloth cannot bind the flame,  
Symbols dissolve in shame.

## 72

Garments from head to toe,

Still leave the lust's flow;  
No veil can seal the fire,  
Guru alone lifts desire.

### **73**

Ego slips through every gap,  
Like smoke that mocks the trap;  
No vow nor costume holds,  
It breaks through subtle folds.

### **74**

The seeker builds a wall,  
Yet cracks betray it all;  
Effort breeds more disguise,  
Self hides in countless lies.

### **75**

Only Guru seals the snare,  
Silent flame beyond compare;  
No cloth, no vow, no name—  
Only His hand ends the game.

### **76**

To practice truth, the self must fall,  
No pride of name, no mask at all.  
The flame consumes the boastful call,  
The penance deep makes ego small.

## 77

Cravings rise like waves at sea,  
Yet truth must stand in purity.  
Deeds unbent by want shall be,  
Austerity in honesty.

## 78

The world may roar, the night may shake,  
But truth will hold for dharma's sake.  
No trembling heart the vow can break,  
Fear dissolves when truth we take.

## 79

The mind may waver, clouds may spin,  
Yet truth must anchor deep within.  
The Guru's word is discipline,  
Doubt surrenders, light shall win.

## 80

The tower built of "better than"  
Collapses fast in truth's own span.  
No higher seat, no lower man,  
The penance equalizes clan.

## 81

Parents speak, the son must live,

Not cling to form, but flame must give.  
Transmission flows when hearts forgive,  
Attachment fades, the truth shall sieve.

## 82

False names may shine, but hollow still,  
Niguru speaks without the will.  
Truth alone the void can fill,  
Ignorance breaks on Guru's hill.

## 83

At last the leaps dissolve to none,  
No trial left, no race to run.  
Truth and penance are one sun,  
Surrender shines, the work is done.

## 84

Devotee is disciple born;  
In love for God, the path is worn.  
Longing leads to Guru's side—  
Discernment walks as inner guide.

## 85

Devotee turns disciple born;  
In silence, ego's shell is torn.  
No crown to wear, no claim to stay—  
The soil of self is laid away.

## 86

From womb of longing, seed takes root,  
The sprout of trust bears humble fruit.  
Faith is the breath that keeps it whole,  
A hidden stream that feeds the soul.

## 87

The seed of truth in silence sown;  
By Guru's gaze its roots are grown.  
When ego falls from its own height,  
The heart stands bare in living Light.

## 88

In love for God, the path is worn,  
Through nights of ache and mornings sworn.  
Desire refines to sacred flame,  
The heart repeats the holy Name.

## 89

Each step engraves surrender's song,  
The way is polished, straight and strong.  
No self remains to claim the road,  
The burden yields, the yoke is owed.

## 90

Longing leads to Guru's side,

Magnet flame where truth resides.  
The thirst dissolves in Guru's gaze,  
A silent fire, beyond all praise.

## 91

The Guru speaks without a word,  
In silence deepest truth is heard.  
The seeker fades, the flame remains,  
No tongue can bind what love sustains.

## 92

Discernment walks as inner guide,  
A lamp that burns where shadows hide.  
It cuts illusion's subtle thread,  
And points the way the saints have tread.

## 93

It warns of hollow names that call,  
And guards the flame from niguru's fall.  
False lineage fades, its echo dies,  
The true transmission never lies.

## 94

Hold the gaze that turns within;  
Let breath unveil the hidden spin.  
Where thought dissolves and shadows cease,  
The Self stands guard in silent peace.

## 95

What longing sought, the Guru gave;  
What ego held, the silence clave.  
In None the seeker's road is done—  
The path, the Guide, and God are One.

## 96

Devotee and disciple stand as one;  
In Guru's grace their dual is gone.  
Love bows low, and truth replies—  
The heart that serves, awakens, flies.

## 97

Devotee and disciple are one—  
In Guru's light the two are none.  
Love dissolves where truth is spun;  
The heart rests clean in the Living One.

## 98

Devotee, disciple—one the same;  
Both dissolve in Guru's flame.  
When ego ends its restless claim,  
The heart returns to whence it came.

## 99

Devotee is disciple done;

At Guru's feet, the two are one.  
Where love bows low and mind is none,  
The heart abides in the Living One.

## 100

When Guru's grace and Self are one,  
The seeker's sky outshines the sun.  
No path remains, no step to run—  
All ends in One, and One is None.

## 101

The mind is wind that will not stay;  
Hold to the breath that lights the way.  
Guru's glance stills every tide—  
In that calm, the Truth will abide.

## 102

Walk gently where the saints have trod;  
Their steps are fire, their hearts are God.  
One spark burns through illusion's wall—  
The smallest grace dissolves it all.

## 103

Beware the voice that sweetly guides,  
Yet hides the truth in polished lies.  
Niguru's charm is thin as dust—  
Discernment guards the path of trust.

## 104

When silence gathers in the chest,  
The restless waves are put to rest.  
Guru's touch unmakes the storm—  
And None returns to formless Form.

## 105

The heart bows down to what is True;  
All light begins and ends in You.  
No scripture holds what You bestow—  
One glance, and all the worlds let go.

## 106

What God conceals, the Guru reveals;  
What ego builds, His presence peels.  
Stand naked, open, undefended—  
The seeker dies, the search is ended.

## 107

In None, the knower disappears;  
In One, the ancient truth appears.  
The rope of doubt no longer binds—  
The Guru-Self is what one finds.

## 108

O Guru, Light of God made clear,

In You all shadows disappear.  
Devotion ends where You begin—  
One flame, one Love, one Heart within.

*OM TAT SAT*

*Salutations to the shoes of my Eternal Father  
Guru Siddha Nath*

---

*The True Guru's Grace Has  
No End*

---

# Part Five

## Devotee Is Disciple (Part-5)

This work to my Guru I have dedicated,  
By His grace alone, it was elevated.  
It holds 108 poems—a divine necklace.  
But how can I count  
The divine garlands I mount  
At His lotus feet, where grace is paramount?

Guru Siddha Nath's lotus feet servant  
(Rama Rao Das)

---

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA  
OM TAT SAT*

**1**

Devotion burns without a name;  
The devotee dissolves in flame.  
Surrender bows, no self to claim—  
Guru alone, the silent frame.

**2**

Devotion hides, display proclaims—  
The flame is silent, not for names.  
The heart bows low where ego shames;  
Guru alone the truth reclaims.

**3**

Hidden devotion kneels in flame,  
Display proclaims the devotee's name,  
Silent surrender dissolves the claim—  
Guru alone, beyond acclaim.

**4**

Alone devotion sinks in flame,  
The crowd repeats obsession's name.  
Silent hearts refuse the game—  
Guru abides beyond all fame.

## 5

Hidden lamp within the cave,  
No witness sought, no role to play.  
Crowds parade with chants that rave—  
Guru dissolves their loud display.

## 6

The solitary flame consumes,  
No ego left, no self resumes.  
Crowds echo old obsession's tunes—  
Guru abides where silence blooms.

## 7

Devotion hides, obsession cries,  
The flame is truth, the crowd denies.  
Silent surrender breaks the ties—  
Guru alone, beyond all eyes.

## 8

The cave receives the devotee's breath,  
Crowds replay obsession's death.  
Silent bow dissolves the rest—  
Guru abides beyond the test.

## 9

No claim of "I am true devotee,"  
No need for crowd to bow and see.

Obsession shouts its pedigree—  
Guru abides in mystery.

## 10

Hidden flame does not proclaim,  
Crowds parade obsession's fame.  
Silent hearts refuse the game—  
Guru abides beyond the Name.

## 11

Devotion kneels without a Noun,  
Obsession marches through the town.  
Silent God is not found—  
He abides where none surround.

## 12

The devotee dissolves alone,  
Obsession builds a hollow throne.  
Guru in silence cracks the stone—  
Transmission flows, not to be shown.

## 13

Hidden bow, no eyes to see,  
Obsession thrives on quantity.  
Silent Guru sets them free—  
Beyond display, beyond decree.

## 14

Devotion burns without acclaim,  
Obsession chants another name.  
Guru in silence splits the frame—  
Abides beyond both crowd and flame.

## 15

The cave resounds with silent breath,  
Obsession fears its inner death.  
Guru stands still, unmoved by death—  
Transmission lives in hidden depth.

## 16

No witness marks the devotee's fire,  
Obsession feeds the crowd's desire.  
Silent Guru lifts devotee higher—  
Beyond acclaim, beyond the choir.

## 17

Hidden devotion bows unseen,  
Obsession paints a noisy scene.  
Silent Guru clears the screen—  
Abides where silence reigns supreme.

## 18

The solitary flame consumes the "I,"

Obsession shouts its loud reply.  
Silent Guru does not comply—  
Abides beyond both truth and lie.

## 19

Devotion bows, the self erased,  
Obsession clings to forms embraced.  
Silent Guru leaves no trace—  
Abides beyond both time and space.

## 20

Hidden flame, devotion true,  
Obsession crowds distort the view.  
Silent Guru abides anew—  
Beyond acclaim, transmission through.

## 21

When devotion ripens full and free,  
God walks behind the devotee.  
The flame of love lights every breath,  
And ego meets its silent death.

## 22

The heart becomes a temple bright,  
Where shadows fade before the light.  
No thought remains to claim its throne,  
The soul resounds with God alone.

## 23

The Guru's glance, a hidden flame,  
Consumes the pride, dissolves the name.  
No hollow form can linger near,  
The silent truth alone is clear.

## 24

Each breath a hymn, each step a prayer,  
The Presence dwells in subtle air.  
No seeker left, no path to trace,  
Only the Giver's boundless grace.

## 25

The mind that grasped now learns to yield,  
Its weapons dropped upon the field.  
The battle ends without a sound,  
In stillness victory is found.

## 26

The flame of love, a steady guide,  
Consumes the self on every side.  
No ashes speak, no remnant stays,  
Just endless dawn in nameless rays.

## 27

The devotee no longer stands,

For God now moves with unseen hands.  
The dance of two dissolves to one,  
The moon is lost within the sun.

## 28

Thus ripened fruit falls silently,  
No claim, no boast, no legacy.  
The cycle ends where it began,  
The breath of God, the breath of man.

## 29

From no ambition  
Springs true devotion.  
No self-promotion  
But Self in motion.

## 30

No grasp for gain;  
Yet flame remains.  
No name to claim—  
Only Self reigns.

## 31

No desire to keep,  
No past to sweep.  
In stillness deep,  
The Self does leap.

## 32

No will to rise,  
The Self replies.  
No mask of show,  
But truth will flow.

## 33

No urge to know,  
No claim to show.  
Where silence grows,  
The Self bestows.

## 34

No thought to bind,  
No rush of mind.  
In ease you find  
The Truth aligned.

## 35

No push, no pull,  
The heart is full.  
In stillness null,  
The Self is all.

## 36

No pride to keep,

The silence deep.  
No boast to bind,  
But Light aligned.

### **37**

No chase of fame,  
The spark the same.  
No voice of “me,”  
But vast decree.

### **38**

No fear to face,  
No haste to chase.  
In stillness’ grace,  
The Self is space.

### **39**

No cloud to clear,  
No form to fear.  
In silence near,  
The Self is dear.

### **40**

No doubt to fight,  
No claim of right.  
Where all is light,  
The Self burns bright.

## 41

No step I trod—  
It's Guru, God.  
What seemed the way  
Is Their pure play.

## 42

No path I knew—  
Grace carried through.  
By God and Guru,  
All comes to view.

## 43

No deed of mine;  
All grace divine.  
By Guru—God's sign—  
The Self does shine.

## 44

No self to claim,  
No path to name.  
By Guru's grace,  
All ends in Same.

## 45

By Guru's light,

By God's pure sight,  
The seeker's night  
Becomes None Bright.

## 46

Guru, God, and Self are only One—  
All seeking ends, all journeys undone.

## 47

Serving a niguru is misleading;  
Ego delights in falsehood's feeding.

## 48

Niguru names hide stolen flame;  
Their hollow lines have none to claim.  
Guru burns bright with no display—  
His silent light melts false away.

## 49

True surrender ends the name;  
Niguru traps with hollow claim.  
Guru's silence melts the "I";  
Falsehood feeds on ritual's tie.

## 50

Hands that serve a shadowed throne

Mistake the mask for flame alone.  
Guru asks no outward deed;  
Niguru thrives on crafted need.

## 51

Offering melts in fire unseen;  
Niguru clings to borrowed sheen.  
Guru's gaze consumes the self;  
False devotion gathers on shelf.

## 52

Guru burns the ego's root;  
Niguru feeds on borrowed fruit.  
In Guru's glance the self is slain;  
Falsehood thrives in pride's domain.

## 53

Ego starves where flame is whole;  
Niguru feasts and taints the soul.  
Guru's silence ends delight;  
Falsehood sways in borrowed light.

## 54

Guru's word cuts sharp and clean;  
Niguru charms with hollow sheen.  
Ego falls in Guru's breath;  
Falsehood thrives in borrowed death.

## 55

Guru's lineage is living flame;  
Niguru hides in hollow name.  
Transmission moves with no display;  
False succession turns to clay.

## 56

Guru's word is seed and breath;  
Niguru's names are masks of death.  
Guru's stream runs deep and clear;  
Falsehood shouts what none can hear.

## 57

Guru's robe is silence worn;  
Niguru's garb is borrowed, torn.  
Lineage lives in flame alone;  
False inheritance turns to stone.

## 58

Guru's flame is silent light;  
Niguru blinds with borrowed sight.  
True fire burns without demand;  
False sparks crumble ash in hand.

## 59

Guru's blaze dissolves the frame;

Niguru shadows feed the same.  
Guru burns with no display;  
Falsehood flickers, fades away.

## 60

Guru's fire consumes the all;  
Niguru's spark is weak and small.  
Silent flame erases "I";  
Falsehood falls without a why.

## 61

It is not achieved;  
Realization is received.  
Ego falls when grace is freed;  
Guru's glance fulfils the need.

## 62

It is not achieved;  
Gnosis is received.  
Ego falls—  
When Guru calls.

## 63

Not by mind recalled;  
Not by effort installed.  
Truth Is when ego dies—  
Guru opens inner eyes.

## 64

Mind cannot attain;  
Desire seeks in vain.  
Truth Is when seeking ends—  
Guru's silence lifts and bends.

## 65

Not by memory stored,  
Not by thought restored.  
The flame cannot be defined—  
It burns beyond the mind.

## 66

Not by striving scored,  
Not by labor poured.  
Truth is no grand prize—  
It dawns when ego dies.

## 67

Not by ritual's frame,  
Not by hollow claim.  
Niguru feeds on Name;  
Guru lights the flame.

## 68

Not by doctrine's word,

Not by teaching heard.  
Silence is the Word—  
Guru's glance is sword.

## 69

When ego breaks apart,  
Truth floods the heart.  
No "I" remains to cling—  
Only the Nameless King.

## 70

Guru unveils the sight,  
Inner cave alight.  
No lesson—only gaze;  
The soul merged in blaze.

## 71

Guru ends the night;  
Self awakes in Light.  
No path, no step to take—  
Truth Is when you awake.

## 72

Negation clears the way;  
Dissolution holds sway.  
Transmission seals the round—  
*Mandala* turns profound.

## 73

Who has the spine to stand upright,  
To say “Fine,” without grasp or fight,  
Not with “mine”—the ego declined;  
He will shine, his courage aligned.

## 74

Doesn't he enshrine through humble tone,  
Each holy shrine not claimed as his own?  
The seeker's flame, though small, is true,  
A vessel of light, transparent view.

## 75

Who has the spine to pierce the night,  
To say “Fine,” with razor bright,  
Not with mine—the claim undone,  
He will shine, the radiant One.

## 76

Doesn't He enshrine in silence vast,  
Each holy shrine, both future and past?  
The Guru's body, shrine of flame,  
All sanctity rests in His name.

## 77

Better be zero

Than be a hero.  
Ego bends low—  
Guru makes it so.

## 78

Better be zero, void of claim;  
Silent flame without a name.  
No tally kept, no prize to show—  
*Sunya* births the hidden glow.

## 79

Hero's crown is dust and pride;  
Glory bends but cannot hide.  
Names inscribed on shifting sand,  
Fall before the Guru's hand.

## 80

Ego bends low, its pride undone;  
False lights fade before the Sun.  
Bow not for show or vain display—  
But vanish in the Guru's ray.

## 81

Guru makes it so, not I;  
Breath dissolves—the self must die.  
Void and crown both fade away;  
Guru alone commands the day.

## 82

All paths fall away;  
Grace alone holds sway.  
Ego ends in Guru's light—  
Only Truth remains in sight.

## 83

When ego is slain,  
Grace falls like rain.  
Guru's glance bestows—  
The inner lotus grows.

## 84

When ego is gone,  
New dawn breaks on dawn.  
Guru's touch reveals—  
The Self alone that heals.

## 85

Guru is deity, word, and way;  
Guru is grace that frees the day.  
Guru is shrine, and service too;  
Guru is sight that makes anew.

## 86

Guru is silence, flame, and breath;

Guru is birth, and Guru is death.  
Guru is void that none construe;  
Guru is One, yet ever two.

## 87

Guru is cave where mind dissolves;  
Guru is riddle no one solves.  
Guru is staff, the path made straight;  
Guru is gate beyond every gate.

## 88

The Guru is the seed, the point unseen;  
From *bindu* all forms of deity convene.  
No idol stands without the living flame;  
The Guru's form is the source and the aim.

## 89

The word of the Guru—subtle sound;  
*Nada* resounds where silence is found.  
*Mantra* is hollow without His breath;  
His voice alone conquers birth and death.

## 90

At the lotus feet, surrender is whole;  
*Pada* grounds worship, dissolving the soul.  
No ritual binds, no offering true—  
But falling at the lotus feet of the Guru.

## 91

Grace is the current, *Shakti*'s release,  
Liberation flows in effortless peace.  
No striving achieves, no effort can bind,  
The Guru's glance frees the fettered mind.

## 92

Service alone redeems the deed;  
Karma purified by Guru's need.  
Work becomes bondage when ego is near;  
*Seva* is freedom—the path made clear.

## 93

The Guru's dwelling—holiest ground;  
*Tirtha* is here where presence is found.  
No distant shrine, no journey afar—  
His seat alone is the crossing star.

## 94

Presence of Guru—river divine;  
*Ganga* flows where His eyes incline.  
No water can cleanse, no ritual suffice—  
His nearness alone makes the heart pure ice.

## 95

*Darshan* of Guru, nectar of sight,

*Amrita* flows in merciful light.  
Death dissolves where his vision is cast,  
Immortality blooms, the soul held fast.

## 96

In the heart of the Guru, silence abides,  
*Hridaya* opens where duality hides.  
No word, no form, no practice remains,  
Only the stillness where the root sustains.

## 97

The simplicity is not a poetic choice—  
It is the Guru's power in the voice.  
As the Guru shattered ego's noise,  
The mind rested back in equipoise.

## 98

The Guru's word is flame, not art,  
It burns the veil, it breaks apart.  
No ornament can hold its fire,  
It leaves the seeker void of desire.

## 99

The niguru chants with hollow breath,  
But silence alone defeats false death.  
The true voice cuts through name and fame,  
Restoring the mind to its source, the same.

## 100

No poet's craft, no scholar's claim,  
Can kindle the Guru's living flame.  
When ego falls, the sound is clear,  
Equipoise shines, no "I" is near.

## 101

The cave resounds with simple tone,  
Not mine, not yours—the One alone.  
In that vibration, all is stilled,  
The seeker's thirst is fully filled.

## 102

The Guru's word strikes ground below,  
It roots the flame where seekers grow.  
No hollow chant can shake this base,  
The cave resounds with silent grace.

## 103

Desire dissolves in Guru's tide,  
The restless waves no longer ride.  
The niguru's lure is swept away,  
Pure equipoise begins to stay.

## 104

The ego's fortress cracks in light,

The Guru's fire consumes the fight.  
No scholar's claim, no poet's art,  
Can stand before this blazing heart.

## 105

The voice resounds without a sound,  
No "I" remains, no self is found.  
Compassion flows, unforced, unplanned,  
The Guru's touch is handless hand.

## 106

The cave of tone is pure and clear,  
No ornament distracts the ear.  
The niguru's noise dissolves in air,  
The Guru's *shakti* alone is there.

## 107

The mind is stilled, the vision whole,  
No dual frame divides the soul.  
The Guru's glance cuts false disguise,  
Revealing truth in equipoise.

## 108

No voice, no flame, no name remains,  
The Guru's gift dissolves all chains.  
In silent void the seeker dies,  
And only Source itself will rise.

*OM TAT SAT*

*Salutations to the shoes of my Eternal Father  
Guru Siddha Nath*

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*The True Guru's Grace  
Has No End*

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## ***Glossary***

Adi Guru	:	The first and foremost Guru, Lord Dattatreya.
Adi Nath	:	The First and Foremost Nath (Nath Yogi), Lord Shiva.
Amrita	:	Ambrosia.
Atma	:	The Spirit, Soul.
Avadhutha	:	A person who is in the highest state of realization.
Asilence	:	The silence that is not mere absence of sound — but the presence of truth beyond noise, beyond words, beyond even silence itself.
Om Azad Muni	:	A Saint of Freedom or Independence.
Baba Saheb	:	Dear Father Sir.
Bhakta	:	Devotee.
Bindu	:	Point
Brahma	:	The Impersonal God.
Dada Guru	:	Guru's Guru, Grand Guru.
Darshan	:	Seeing or vision.
Dharma	:	The Righteousness.
Eternal Father	:	Guru.
Ganga	:	River Ganges, the sacred river.
Guru	:	Spiritual Teacher.
Guru-drohi	:	Betrayer of Guru.
Hridaya	:	The inner heart.
Karma	:	Duties, actions, etc.
Lord Rama	:	Lord Vishnu's incarnation.

Lord Shiva	: The Destroyer.
Lord Vishnu	: The Sustainer.
Mandala	: Pattern, design, the circle of one's own being— a map from mind to Self.
Mantra	: Sacred chant used to crossover the mind.
Masthana Jogi	: A Yogi in Ecstasy or Jubilant-Carefree Yogi.
Maya	: Illusion.
Mithyawadi Baba	: A Saint who speaks illusion/false.
Mouni Baba	: A Yogi who observes silence.
Nada	: The inner divine sound.
Nigura	: Uninitiated or non-disciple, who has no Guru or has not served a Guru.
Niguraship	: The state of being a nigura.
Niguru	: A Guru who is a nigura. It means people adore him as a Guru who is a nigura. He has disciples also. Short for nigura Guru.
Nirmukami	: The one having no desire, no home, no standing.
Nirpanthi	: He whose tradition is non-sectarian and non-cult.
Rama	: Lord Rama.
Pada	: Sacred feet.
Panth	: Sect or group or cult.
Pardada Guru	: Guru's Guru' Guru, Great Grand Guru.
Prakriti	: Mother Nature.

Prasad	: Offerings offered to a Deity. Blessings.
Purusha	: Atma or Soul.
Seva	: Selfless service.
Shakti	: Pure spiritual energy. Energy.
Siddhas	: The Perfect Beings, Accomplished Beings.
Sunya	: Void or empty. Subtler than the subtlest state.
Tapas	: Severe penance or austerity.
Tapasya	: Severe penance or austerity.
Tirtha	: Ford, a crossing place, pilgrimage.
Unmani	: The state where the mind no longer operates as mind.
Yoga	: Union with God.
Yogeshwara	: Lord of Yoga. Lord Krishna.