

Kept From The Real By The False



Nath Yogi KVS Rama Rao

**KEPT FROM
THE REAL BY
THE FALSE**

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

KVS RAMA RAO

www.nathyogi.com

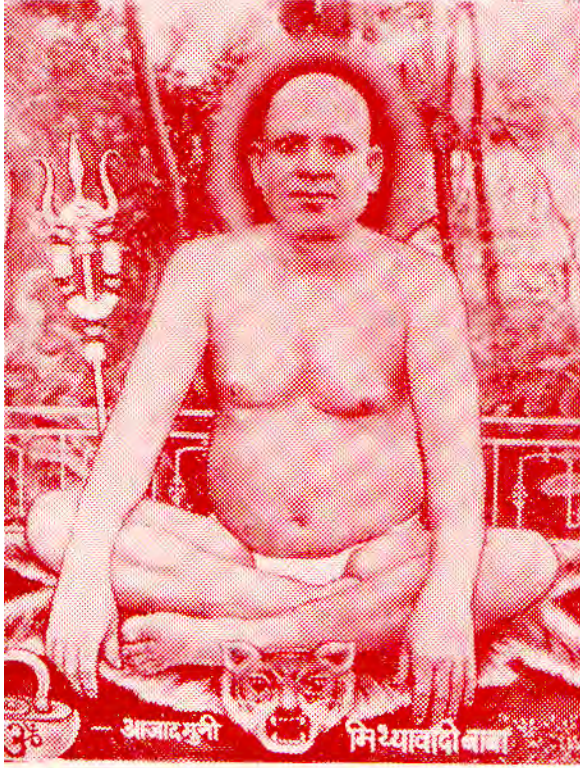
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*ॐ Azad Muni

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 (*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

Kept From The Real By The False (Part-1)

This work to my Guru I have dedicated,
By His grace, it was celebrated,
Containing 108 poems of a divine necklace.
It is difficult to count
The divine necklaces; at His lotus feet, I mount,
Because His grace is paramount.

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA
OM TAT SAT*

1

When kept from the real by the false
Nothing to worry about if one falls.
God answers not a seeker's calls
As he is kept from the real by the false.

2

Practices cannot free one from thralls
If he is kept from the real by the false.
His spiritual progress he himself stalls
For he is kept from the real by the false.

3

How can one know what is right
If kept from the real by a hypocrite?
In the name of God they fight —
Kept from the real by a hypocrite.

4

They preach of love yet stir up spite,
Their tongues deceive the inner light,
The seeker's flame they try to split —
Kept from the real by a hypocrite.

5

But Guru's grace reveals the height,
Falsehood dissolves, the truth shines bright,
The heart awakens, fully lit —
Freed from the snare of a hypocrite.

6

The real is silence, pure insight,
No mask can veil its endless might,
The soul resounds in the infinite —
Beyond the reach of a hypocrite.

7

Practices reinforce the ego's walls,
If one is held away from the real by the false;
As he pays attention to nigruru calls—
For he is kept from the real by the false.

8

He bows to shadows, taking them as light,
And clings to forms that veil the inner sight;
The nigruru's words entangle him in night—
Thus he is kept from the real by the false.

9

The Guru's grace alone can break the chain,

Dissolving walls that ego builds again;
Without that flame, illusion will remain—
Still he is kept from the real by the false.

10

But when surrender crowns the seeker's way,
The false dissolves, the real alone will stay;
The Guru's glance turns night into the day—
No more kept from the real by the false.

11

In giving, self dissolves in flow,
In receiving, ego bows low;
When Gift and Giver merge in grace,
The Self shines forth beyond time-space.

12

In silence, mind's waves cease to roll,
In stillness, the heart finds its soul;
When seeker and sought become the same,
The Self-awakened bears no name.

13

In emptiness, forms lose their shapes,
In fullness, the heart's true pulse escapes;
When empty and full become one tide,
The Self-illumed abides, where words can't hide.

14

In emptiness, forms dissolve in space,
In fullness, the heart's love none can trace;
When empty and full merge in one flow,
The Self-illumed is only love's glow.

15

In love's fire, all dualities burn,
In mercy's light, distinctions cannot return;
When lover and loved become the flame,
The Self-shining is love's own name.

16

In unity's depth, waves merge into the sea,
In diversity's play, the One is free;
When all and one become the same space,
The Self-expanding is love's endless face.

17

In stillness, time's fragments lose their lead,
In eternity's breath, moments are freed;
When past and future merge in the now,
The Self-timeless is love's eternal vow.

18

In awareness, thoughts dissolve like mist,

In presence, the heart's true form is wist;
When knower and known fade into the seen,
The Self-luminous shines as beauty's screen.

19

In silence, words lose their outer shape,
In essence, meanings breathe, inwardly escape;
When sound and sense merge into the heard,
The Self-sounding whispers truth unblurred.

20

In ego's noise, the whisper's lost,
In truth's vastness, the self is tossed;
When distinctions fade, and the veil is torn,
The Self shines, where the self was born.

21

The mind's wild waves, the heart's deep sea,
In stillness waves subside — Self alone shall be;
When thoughts dissolve in the silent night,
The Self's vast ocean shines with pure delight.

22

In the stillness, by the Guru a spark is lit,
The seeker's journey ends — the Self is it;
When ego's knots unravel, thread by thread,
The Self's pure light in the heart is spread.

23

When desires drop like autumn leaves,
The heart's true space the Self reveals;
In that vast emptiness, fullness shines,
The Self's joy blooms with no confines.

24

As they meditate in painted halls,
The Self answers not their calls.
Kept from the real by the false,
The self builds layered walls.

25

The Guru's flame dissolves the night,
Cutting through veils with sudden light.
What seemed a fortress, strong and tall,
Reveals itself as nothing at all.

26

Silence speaks where voices fail,
Beyond the mask, beyond the veil.
The seeker's cry, the ego's thrall,
Both vanish in the Self of all.

27

No temple painted, no hall adorned,

No self to guard, no walls to mourn.
The real shines forth, untouched, complete,
At the Guru's grace, the Self we meet.

28

In the mirror of awareness, reflections fade,
The seen and seer merge, duality's charade;
What remains is truth, unspoken, pure delight,
The essence—I am not, beyond day and night.

29

Silence sings a song the mind can't hear,
Thoughts dissolve like mist, the truth draws near;
In that wordless space, the heart finds rest,
The essence of I-not in the unmanifest nest.

30

Waves of thought subside, the ocean's calm,
The drop of I-not merges in the All's psalm;
No boundary remains, no trace of play,
The unborn Self shines — what I can't say.

31

God walks behind
When won is the mind;
Guru walks ahead
When ego is dead.

32

When thought is stilled, the storm is gone,
Night fades before the silent dawn.
Behind each step the Presence stays—
Grace guards the seeker's quiet ways.

33

Not ahead in chase, nor far to find,
But shadowed grace behind the mind.
God's lotus feet, unseen yet near,
Follow the heart that sheds its fear.

34

The flame does not precede the spark,
It trails the soul through light and dark.
Behind—the Word, the breath, the song—
That bears the seeker all along.

35

To win the mind is not to gain,
But lose the self and break the chain.
Behind, the God who does not lead
Walks with the one who knows no need.

36

The path is none, the steps are one,

The mind is won, the race undone.
Behind, the Lord of void and grace
Walks ever near in timeless space.

37

Who claims, “My God,”
Nurtures fraud;
The tongue may loudly nod—
To rule the crowd with rod;
Yet ego plays the god.

38

They shout aloud, “Our God! Our way!”
Ego crowns the words they say.
The Real stands silent, ever still—
Lost to the noise of self and will.

39

Illusion veils the seeker’s sight,
Shadows dance and dim the light.
The Guru’s grace alone reveals;
The real kept hidden by the false.

40

The ego builds its fleeting walls,
A fortress made of hollow calls.
Silence breaks the prison’s cells—

The real revealed beyond the false.

41

Yet void itself is not a loss,
Grace descends, removing dross.
The crown of truth alone enthralls—
The real revealed beyond the false.

42

My Guru worked as a gateman,
He is the 10th gate watchman.
Where thoughts must cease,
There Self alone abides in release.

43

He stood by doors of worldly toil,
Guarding thresholds on humble soil.
Yet hidden within His silent gaze,
The crown-gate shone in mystic blaze.

44

At *Sahasrara*'s subtle height,
He keeps the vigil day and night.
No trespass of thought may enter in,
Only Self's radiance shines within.

45

Mind's chatter fades, its currents die,
No wave remains to cloud the sky.
The Gateman bars each fleeting scheme,
Till Asilence crowns the yogic dream.

46

Release abides where Self is One,
The Watchman guards till task is done.
Guru's grace at the final door,
Opens the void—forevermore.

47

He sits in the meditation halls,
While at niguru's feet he falls.
He strengthens the ego's walls—
Kept from the real by the false.

48

The mantra echoes, hollow sound,
No Guru's grace within is found.
The seeker circles, bound by pride—
The Self remains veiled deep inside.

49

The niguru's words are painted gold,

Yet lack the flame the saints extolled.
The net of illusion is finely spun,
The many trapped—the I is One.

50

They stand and speak, “The I is God,”
Their voices rise, their crowds applaud.
Yet saints proclaimed the flame alone—
Not ego’s throne, but Guru’s own.

51

Yet silence waits beyond the din,
Where Guru’s glance dissolves the sin.
The false will fade, the real will rise,
Grace unveils the boundless skies.

52

The cry of I at last is nought,
The throne it claimed was never sought.
When ego fades and claims all die,
The Self alone remains as Not I.

53

It claims it’s real, demands its due,
Constructs a world, a me and you.
It struggles, strives, and seeks delight,
Afraid of fading in the night.

It builds up empires, gathers gold,
A story of a self, long told.
It fears the silence, dreads the void,
Where all its triumphs are destroyed.

And then comes Death, the ultimate veil,
The grand illusion begins to fail.
The final act, the curtain falls,
The I dissolves within these walls.

The I may fade when bodies fall,
Yet soon returns to claim it all.
Till Guru's fire, silent and deep,
Burns the root that death can't reap.

54

The Guru's fire
Burns lust, greed, ire,
Every desire,
And ego's mire.

55

His light will shine,
Cut false design,
Make soul align,
With truth divine.

56

The flame of grace,
No time, no place,
It clears the space,
Of ego's trace.

57

In silence deep,
No thought to keep,
The void will sweep,
The soul to leap.

58

The Guru's breath,
Dissolves all death,
Restores the faith,
Beyond mere myth.

59

The path is clear,
No doubt, no fear,
The Self draws near,
The truth, sincere.

60

The Guru's flame,

Beyond all name,
It ends the game,
Of worldly claim.

61

His glance will free,
The bound to see,
What none can be,
Yet all decree.

62

The Word resounds,
It breaks the bounds,
In silence grounds,
Where grace abounds.

63

The heart is still,
Dissolves the will,
Receives the thrill,
Of timeless skill.

64

The Self revealed,
No truth concealed,
The wounds are healed,
The vow is sealed.

65

The Guru's gaze,
Ignites the blaze,
It ends the maze,
Of fleeting ways.

66

The mind is stilled,
The void is filled,
The grace is spilled,
As love is willed.

67

The Word is pure,
Its sound secure,
It shall endure,
The soul's allure.

68

The path is none,
No moon, no sun,
The race is done,
The Self is won.

69

The flame ascends,

All striving ends,
The truth transcends,
The heart befriends.

70

The Self is whole,
Beyond control,
It lights the soul,
And breaks the role.

71

The Guru's song,
Corrects the wrong,
It makes us strong,
And moves along.

72

The flame will rise,
Through dark disguise,
It clears the skies,
Of ego's lies.

73

The Word is clear,
No doubt to hear,
It draws us near,
To be highly sincere.

74

The path is straight,
It ends debate,
Opens the gate,
Of changeless state.

75

The void is vast,
It holds the past,
Yet none is cast,
The truth will last.

76

The Guru's grace,
Permeates space,
It leaves no trace,
Of time or place.

77

The heart is free,
From mine and me,
It learns to be,
Eternity.

78

The crown is One,

The work is done,
The Self is none,
Yet all is won.

79

The worldly empires turn to dust,
The borrowed robes betray his trust.
With broken pride and lowered head,
The ex-disciple seeks again the sacred thread.

80

The Master sees the lowered head,
And gently binds the broken thread.
A river of His mercy flows,
To wash the ash of worldly woes.

81

The sacred flame rekindles bright,
Dispelling shadows of the night.
The Guru's glance, a silent call,
Restores the soul that dared to fall.

82

At lotus feet the garland finds its end,
Where grace and silence both descend.
The thread returns, the circle whole,
The Guru seals the humbled soul.

83

The mind builds a golden cage,
By reading from a borrowed page.
It learns the words to play the part,
While keeping stone inside the heart.

84

The Guru's glance, a silent flame,
Burns the root of pride and name.
Where I once stood in guarded might,
Only silence holds the light.

85

At Guru's lotus feet it ends,
Where self no longer bows or bends.
No worshipper and none adored,
Silence alone remains as Lord.

86

The self bows low at Guru's feet,
Hoping the hidden Self to meet.
In prayer it seeks the sacred door,
Yet I still stands upon the floor.

87

The Guru spoke without a word,

And something deep within was stirred.
The ghost I lost its claim to be,
Like mist that melts upon the sea.

88

No worshipper and none adored,
No seeker left to seek the Lord.
Where I had stood in restless sense,
Remains the depth of Asilence.

89

Names arise like waves on sea,
Each crest a fleeting identity,
Yet the ocean beneath is free,
Silent, vast, eternity.

90

Forms are masks the seeker wears,
Painted faces, borrowed airs,
Guru's glance dissolves the snares,
Leaving only what truth bears.

91

In the void no name abides,
Silence swallows all divides,
The seeker's I in shadow hides,
Guru's grace alone resides.

92

Namelessness is not a lack,
But fullness where no self comes back,
The endless sky, the boundless track,
Beyond the I, beyond attack.

93

Guru speaks without a word,
Transmission felt, though never heard,
In nameless light the heart is stirred,
The flame of grace forever conferred.

94

His lotus feet erase the seeker's claim,
Burning names in formless flame,
The Nameless crowns the Guru's name,
Yet both dissolve—they are the same.

95

Verses flow yet none can bind,
The Nameless slips through thought and mind,
Transmission leaves no trace behind,
But seeds of silence seekers find.

96

Garland closes, circle whole,

Names dissolve into the Soul,
Guru's grace the final goal,
Nameless crowns the seeker's role.

97

Nigurus polish names with borrowed shine,
Titles stacked in crooked line,
Disciples chant the hollow sign,
Mistaking mask for truth divine.

98

They weave new forms from old disguise,
Selling shadows as the prize,
Disciples bow with blinded eyes,
While truth unseen before them lies.

99

They fear the silence, fill with speech,
Dogma walls the void they breach,
Disciples cling to what they teach,
Never tasting the sky's reach.

100

They call the void a dangerous snare,
Replace it with constructed prayer,
Disciples kneel in scripted care,
While fullness waits beyond their stare.

101

They sit upon the Guru's throne,
Claiming grace that's not their own,
Disciples serve the master's tone,
But never touch the seed that's sown.

102

They bind the flock with ego's chain,
Promise bliss but sowing pain,
Disciples worship name in vain,
While Guru's light they can't attain.

103

They scatter words like dust in air,
Loud proclamations everywhere,
Disciples echo without care,
No silence left, no flame to share.

104

They build a stage of endless sound,
Transmission lost, no seed is found,
Disciples circle round and round,
Noise their temple, hollow ground.

105

Names are not the final ground,

They rise, they fade, they turn around,
Guru's glance makes silence sound,
Form dissolves, the void is found.

106

Void is not a hollow fear,
It is the sky where truth is clear,
Guru's grace draws seeker near,
Fullness shines when none appear.

107

Guru is not a self-made claim,
His feet erase both pride and shame,
Niguru's mask dissolves in flame,
Grace alone upholds the Name.

108

Words may scatter, loud and vain,
But silence carries deeper gain,
Guru's breath dissolves the chain,
Transmission flows beyond domain.

OM TAT SAT
Salutations to the shoes of my Eternal Father
Guru Siddha Nath

The True Guru's Grace
Has No End

Part Two

Kept From The Real By The False (Part-2)

This work to my Guru I have dedicated,
By His grace, it was celebrated,
Containing 108 poems of a divine necklace.
It is difficult to count
The divine necklaces; at His lotus feet, I mount,
Because His grace is paramount.

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA
OM TAT SAT*

1

At the Guru's lotus feet I bow again,
Where silence dissolves both joy and pain,
The Guru's glance is the guiding flame,
In His grace, all worlds attain.

2

Salutations to the boundless Divine,
Whose word resounds beyond space and time,
The cosmic breath, the eternal chime,
In void and fullness, all align.

3

Fore-Gurus, Siddhas, Nava Naths bright,
Bearers of transmission, keepers of light,
Their steps resound in the mystic night,
I bow to the lineage, radiant, white.

4

To Mother Nature, I bow with care,
Her rivers and forests, life everywhere,
To *pativrata* mothers, steadfast and rare,
To Truth and Dharma, beyond compare.

5

Guru is God, the flame unseen,
He walks the void where none has been.
The word dissolves, the silence nods,
The Guru is God, beyond the gods.

6

Guru is God, the crown of grace,
He erases time, He erases place.
The seeker falls, the self is shorn,
In Guru's gaze, the Self is born.

7

Guru is God, the endless not,
He shows the truth that mind forgot.
No yes, no no, no path, no rod,
The Guru is God, the void is God.

8

Guru is God, the lotus feet,
Where paradox and silence meet.
The disciple bows, the ego is trod,
The Guru is God — God is God.

9

Guru is God, the dawn of light,

He breaks the dream, He ends the night.
The mind dissolves, the heart is awed,
The Guru is God, the path is God.

10

Guru is God, the breath of flame,
He burns the self, He ends the name.
No birth, no death, no fate, no clod,
The Guru is God, the None is God.

11

Guru is God, the silent sea,
He drowns the I, He sets it free.
The waves subside, the shore is broad,
The Guru is God, the Self is God.

12

Guru is God, the sky untold,
He holds the stars, He drops the gold.
The cosmos bows, the silence shod,
The Guru is God, the formless God.

13

Guru is God, the height of sky,
He lifts the soul, He makes it fly.
No roof, no end, no staff, no rod,
The Guru is God, the vast is God.

14

Guru is God, the root of earth,
He hides the seed, He births the birth.
The ground dissolves, the clay is awed,
The Guru is God, the womb is God.

15

Guru is God, the heart's own flame,
He knows the self, He knows the name.
The pulse resounds, the silence trod,
The Guru is God, the core is God.

16

Guru is God, the nameless sphere,
He breaks the frame, He ends the near.
No form, no sound, no path, no nod,
The Guru is God, beyond God.

17

Guru is God, the circle whole,
He breathes the void, He births the soul.
All petals fade, all paths are trod,
The Guru is God — God is God.

18

Guru is God, the timeless stream,

He breaks the clock, He ends the dream.
No past, no future, no ticking prod,
The Guru is God, the Now is God.

19

Guru is God, the boundless plane,
He holds the stars, He hides the chain.
No here, no there, no near, no broad,
The Guru is God, the Vast is God.

20

Guru is God, the hush profound,
He speaks no word, He makes no sound.
The voice dissolves, the void is awed,
The Guru is God, the Still is God.

21

Guru is God, the flame conveyed,
He lights the hearts, He will not fade.
The song resounds, the silence trod,
The Guru is God, the Word is God.

22

Guru is God, the witness still,
He bends no law, He breaks no will.
Beyond the wheel, beyond the trod,
The Guru is God — the God of God.

23

Awake, O hidden sight,
From shadow into light;
The subject claims its height,
And truth dissolves the night.

24

No longer bound by name,
Nor held by worldly frame,
The subject shines the flame,
And knowledge plays its game.

25

The mirror shows the sky,
Yet holds no clouds nearby;
It lets the light pass by,
And truth alone will vie.

26

The Guru's grace descends,
Where object-subject blends;
The stream of knowledge bends,
To silence that transcends.

27

Silence speaks, yet none can hear,

Void resounds without a seer;
Guru's glance dissolves the fear,
And truth alone draws ever near.

28

The word dissolves in sound,
Yet none is ever found;
The silence stands profound,
Where truth alone is unbound.

29

The emptiness is vast,
No future and no past;
Its echo holds steadfast,
Till all illusions are cast.

30

The Guru's grace bestows,
Where timeless knowledge flows;
The seed of truth still grows,
And silence crowns the close.

31

Row, row, row the boat,
But Self alone is afloat;
Ego sinks in the stream,
Truth wakes from the dream.

32

Pride, pride, pride will fade,
Its shadow cannot shade;
The Self is unafraid,
By Guru's glance conveyed.

33

Flow, flow, flow the stream,
Beyond the fleeting dream;
Its waters softly gleam,
Where Silence reigns supreme.

34

Grace, grace, grace descends,
Where all illusion ends;
The timeless truth extends,
And Asilence crowns His friends.

35

Still, still, still the air,
No burden left to bear;
The Guru's glance is rare,
And Silence everywhere.

36

Calm, calm, calm the soul,

Beyond the mind's control;
The void becomes the whole,
And Silence is the Soul.

37

Light, light, light will shine,
Beyond all space and time;
The Guru's glance divine,
Reveals the Self—not thine.

38

Free, free, free the heart,
From ego's fleeting part;
The Guru's grace will start,
And Asilence crowns the heart.

39

Fall, fall, fall the mask,
No seeker left to ask;
The Guru sets the task—
To break the ego flask.

40

Glance, glance, glance so still,
It bends the seeker's will;
No effort, thought, or skill—
Just Guru's silent will.

41

Hush, hush, hush the sound,
Where no more self is found;
The Guru's grace unbound—
In Asilence we are crowned.

42

Rise, rise, rise above,
On wings of Guru's love;
The Self fits like a glove—
No push, no pull, no shove.

43

Glow, glow, glow the flame,
It burns the seeker's name;
No ego left to claim—
Just Silence all the same.

44

Drop, drop, drop the I,
No more to grasp or try;
The Guru's glance is nigh,
And ego learns to die.

45

Guide, guide, guide the way,

No night can block the day;
The Guru's glance will stay,
And never fade away.

46

Rest, rest, rest the mind,
No thought is left to bind;
In Silence we will find,
The Self is undefined.

47

Pure, pure, pure the fire,
It lifts the soul up higher;
The Guru's one desire—
To crown the Self entire.

48

Gone, gone, gone the I,
No more to ask or try;
The Guru's truth draws nigh—
In Asilence we lie.

49

The I disposal
Is Guru's proposal;
Ends ego's refusal—
Shines Truth universal.

50

Ego's knot untied,
Guru's grace applied;
In silence we abide,
Truth flows far and wide.

51

The flame of void burns,
The wheel of Self turns;
Disciple discerns—
Grace forever returns.

52

Guru's feet remain,
Beyond loss or gain;
None to do sustains—
Truth alone reigns.

53

Silence stills the mind,
Guru's grace we find;
When ego falls behind,
Truth alone we find.

54

When the knower is gone,

And the knowing withdrawn,
In Guru's silent dawn—
The Self alone shines on.

55

When ego disappears,
No doer then appears;
In Guru's silent sphere,
The Self alone is here.

56

Words may circle Truth,
Pages may loudly grow;
Yet when silence dawns—
All commentaries go.

57

Like gravity pulls, silent and sure,
Words explain, theories endure;
One is the force; the other the claim—
Experience is truth; words play the game.

58

Like magnetism pulls, silent and sure,
Equations endure, theories secure;
One is the field, the other the frame—
Experience matters, words just the name.

59

Like fusion ignites in a stellar core,
Silence combusts, yet kindles no war;
One is the spark, the other the flame—
Truth is the nucleus, words just the frame.

60

Like half-life ticks, decay runs its race,
Equations predict, yet silence stays;
Particles vanish, the void does not—
Guru's grace is the stable spot.

61

Like quantum states where words superpose,
Probabilities dance, yet silence knows;
Thought collapses in the Guru's gaze—
Truth is the constant beyond the maze.

62

Like space-time curves where masses reside,
Words trace geodesics, theories collide;
Yet silence is flat, the unbent plane—
All relativity bows to the same.

63

Like entropy climbs in systems vast,

Words scatter forward, none can last;
Yet silence endures, the zero state—
Guru's grace resets the fate.

64

Like DNA coils, silent and tight,
Words replicate patterns day and night;
Yet silence is genome, the hidden code—
Truth is the life where wisdom finds abode.

65

Like neurons fire, signals convey,
Words are synapses that flicker away;
Yet silence is mind's unmeasured sea—
Experience flows in eternity.

66

Guru's grace is silence deep,
The hidden crown all souls must keep;
Where sciences bow and voices cease,
In silence alone abides true peace.

67

Words dissolve in silence bright,
Silence crowns truth with endless light;
Guru's grace, the final flame—
The garland sealed, beyond all name.

68

Silence is the sea,
Poems rise and be;
To guide seekers to see—
Then sink in the sea.

69

When worldly thirst is through,
The heart seeks what is True;
At Guru's lotus feet anew—
Brahma shines in silent view.

70

The mirage of gold is gone,
Desire fades with breaking dawn;
Empty hands now rest in peace,
From craving's chains the soul's release.

71

The heart turns inward, still,
Beyond the fleeting mind's will;
A lamp of yearning lights the way,
Toward Truth no force can sway.

72

At Guru's lotus feet one bows,

His grace alone endows;
The self dissolves, the I is none—
In silence shines the One.

73

Brahma shines without a name,
Beyond both form and claim;
Silent view, no word can bind,
The Truth that none can find.

74

Thus thirst is quenched in flame,
Thus heart is freed of claim;
At lotus feet the silence grows,
Where Brahma's light forever glows.

75

The mind can see the false,
But cannot measure the True;
It clears the path before you—
Grace reveals the Guru.

76

The mind may chase the flame,
It names but cannot claim,
The Truth beyond all frame,
The Guru none can tame.

77

The mind may clear the way,
Remove the stones of doubt;
Yet only grace can say,
What Guru's light's about.

78

No effort makes it stay,
No striving wins the day,
The Guru shows the way,
And grace alone will play.

79

The mind dissolves in air,
Its measures fall apart;
The Guru's grace is there,
Enthroned within the heart.

80

The Guru's lotus feet bestow,
A light no mind can know,
Through grace the rivers flow,
And all to Him must go.

81

Every deed plants a seed,

Good or bad—each misdeed;
Truth will answer indeed,
Every thought, word, and deed.

82

Every deed plants a seed
In silence or in speed,
The soil of time will heed,
What blossoms from the seed.

83

Truth will answer indeed
Beyond the veil of greed,
The Guru's light decreed,
Truth alone will succeed.

84

Every thought, word, and deed
Is written in the reed,
To Dharma agreed,
Justice flows from each deed.

85

Grace beyond every deed,
The Guru's love will lead,
Void where all seeds recede,
Silence crowns every deed.

86

Holy words may mask the deed,
Yet bad action plants the seed.
Time will show what hearts conceal,
Truth reveals what words can't seal.

87

Tongues may weave a saintly song,
Yet silence knows where deeds go wrong.
The echo fades, the mask will fall,
Truth unmoved outlasts them all.

88

A single act, though veiled in night,
Will sprout in soil beneath the light.
No prayer can hide the crooked hand,
The harvest speaks what none had planned.

89

Seasons turn, the heart is tried,
What's buried deep cannot subside.
Patience waits, the fruit appears,
Unmasking lies through passing years.

90

Truth is flame no storm can drown,

It burns the mask, it breaks the crown.
Falsehood flees, its roots decay,
The light endures beyond the clay.

91

Grace alone redeems the fall,
Beyond the seed, beyond the wall.
The Guru's glance dissolves the stain,
And plants the seed of truth again.

92

Not the word, nor deed, nor time,
But silence sings the hidden rhyme.
The seed dissolves, the fruit is none,
The truth is void, yet all is One.

93

Circle closed, the garland whole,
Truth the center, grace the goal.
Deeds may fade, but light will stay,
The Guru's flame reveals the way.

94

Books are not the candidate,
They only serve to indicate;
Not for stories to fabricate,
But lust and ego to eradicate.

95

The Guru's glance alone penetrates,
Beyond the mind that speculates;
Silence alone will consecrate,
The heart that learns to venerate.

96

Not ink, nor tale, nor lore,
Can pierce the binding knot;
Only grace dissolves the core,
Where even ego's shadow is not.

97

Statues are not the goal;
Indication is their role.
God, Guru and Self are the Whole—
The Self alone is the ultimate goal.

98

Temple walls cannot console,
They frame but not the soul.
Beyond the shrine is the silence toll—
The Self alone is the ultimate goal.

99

God is the cosmic Whole,

The breath within the soul.
Yet even God dissolves in the knoll—
The Self alone is the ultimate goal.

100

Cosmos spins without control,
Stars arise and lose their role.
All galaxies in silence roll—
The Self alone is the ultimate goal.

101

Guru lights the darkened shoal,
Guides the seeker to the pole.
His grace unveils the hidden toll—
The Self alone is the ultimate goal.

102

Grace descends without parole,
It frees the bound as Whole.
Through Guru's glance the veils unroll—
The Self alone is the ultimate goal.

103

Self is the silent knoll,
Witness beyond control.
In Self all rivers lose their role—
The Self alone is the ultimate goal.

104

Silence crowns the scroll,
It swallows every role.
The wordless void lets the truth unroll—
The Self alone is the ultimate goal.

105

In silence's depth, the Self is awake,
A stillness, all noise must forsake.
No waves disturb the endless shore—
The Self alone is forever more.

106

In Guru's gaze, the silence flows,
A lamp unlit, yet ever glows.
No seeker finds, no knower keeps—
The Self alone —the silence deep.

107

The stars dissolve in endless sky,
No sound remains, no question why.
The void resounds without a score—
The Self alone is forever more.

108

No river runs, no ocean swells,

No time records, no story dwells.
All shores dissolve, all currents cease—
The Self alone is the endless release.

OM TAT SAT

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

*The True Guru's Grace
Has No End*

Part Three

Kept From The Real By The False (Part-3)

This work to my Guru I have dedicated,
By His grace, it was celebrated,
Containing 108 poems of a divine necklace.
It is difficult to count
The divine necklaces; at His lotus feet, I mount,
Because His grace is paramount.

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA
OM TAT SAT*

1

The Guru's grace, the final door,
Opens to none, yet none ignore.
In silence crowned, the Self we adore—
Forever more, forever more.

2

Who speaks then of the lore,
After crossing the shore?
Self-knowledge alone is evermore—
The Self alone, the innermost core.

3

Lore dissolves in silent flame,
No seeker, no knower, no name.
The Guru's glance opens the door,
Beyond all words, the Self evermore.

4

The shore is crossed without a boat,
Grace alone keeps the soul afloat.
No tide remains, no waves implore,
Only the stillness evermore.

5

At the core, the light does shine,
Neither yours nor wholly mine.
It is the Self, forevermore,
The boundless One, the endless store.

6

God, Guru, and Self are One—
None can be skipped, none can outrun.
From God to Guru, the Self is known,
Or Guru to God—the Same is shown.

7

God the flame, the Guru the light,
Self that flame, revealed in sight.
None divided, none apart,
One pulse beats in every heart.

8

Guru whispers, God resounds,
Self awakens where truth abounds.
Paths may wander, minds may run,
Grace alone dissolves in One.

9

God unseen, yet Guru near,

Self resolves when vision's clear.
Three are One, the circle whole,
Silence crowns the seeking soul.

10

Guru's grace unveils the sky,
God within, no need to try.
Self is All, yet none is found,
Unity sings without a sound.

11

God is Guru, Guru is Self,
No division, no other wealth.
By Guru's grace, seek not far,
The One is nearer than you are.

12

Guru's glance, a lightning flame,
God is revealed, the Self the same.
None to grasp, none to hold,
One Truth shines, forever bold.

13

God the ocean, Guru the shore,
Self is Both—no seeker more.
All return to One embrace,
Boundless love, eternal grace.

14

Guru's word, the Godly song,
Self resolves, no right, no wrong.
Three as One, the dance complete,
Silence bows at the Guru's lotus feet.

15

God unseen, yet Guru clear,
Self awakes when grace draws near.
None to measure, none to weigh,
One Truth shines in night and day.

16

God within, the Guru reveals,
Self stands clear as grace unveils.
Three are One—no more to seek,
Silence speaks though none may speak.

17

God the seed, the Guru rain,
Self the source beyond all gain.
All dissolve in One's embrace,
Timeless Truth, eternal grace.

18

Guru's gaze, the Self is sun,

God revealed, the Three are One.
None to follow, none to flee,
One Truth crowns eternity.

19

End the self
For the Self
To know thyself—
Only silence itself.

20

Ego fades,
Grace pervades,
The Self remains—
Only silence sustains.

21

The self dissolves,
In Self, all resolves,
Illusion absolves—
Silence resolves.

22

Guru's glance,
Beyond all chance,
Eternal dance—
Silence the stance.

23

Thought subsides,
The Self abides,
Truth resides—
Only silence confides.

24

Ego undone,
Grace begun,
All is One—
In silence, I is none.

25

Flame of night,
Dawn of light,
Void in sight—
Silence alone is.

26

Guru's flame,
Beyond all name,
None to claim—
Only silence is Name.

27

In that fire, ego burns away,

No I left to beg or pray.
Formless light, the heart's own throne,
Name resounds—the silence alone.

28

Surrendered breath, the yogi's art,
One with Guru, heart to heart.
No seeker stands, no goal to chase—
Eternal Now, boundless grace.

29

Waves subside in ocean's deep,
Yogi wakes—no more to keep.
Guru's glance—no final key,
Self as All, in unity.

30

Breath dissolves,
No one evolves,
In Self, all absolves—
Silence alone resolves.

31

Guru's gaze,
Beyond all maze,
Infinite blaze—
Silence beyond praise.

32

Formless sky,
No you or I,
Truth is nigh—
Silence is reply.

33

Seeking ends—no journey done,
God, Guru, Self are One.
No mind, no space, no separate place,
Silence alone, boundless grace.

34

Brahma is None, the knower undone,
Self not grasped, not reached, not won.
No gate, no path, no separate flame—
Guru alone reveals the Name.

35

No path to walk, no step to claim,
The void is whole, beyond all frame.
The seeker fades, the search is done—
Guru alone, the shining sun.

36

Mind dissolves where silence reigns,

No thought remains, no binding chains.
Self is none, yet all the same—
Guru alone reveals the Name.

37

Beyond all word, beyond all sound,
No knower stands, no truth is found.
Grace alone—the timeless flame,
Guru alone reveals the Name.

38

No temple built, no altar stone,
The heart itself, forever alone.
Grace descends without a claim—
Guru alone reveals the Name.

39

The void is vast, the sky unbound,
No center fixed, no edge is found.
Silence sings, truth proclaims—
Guru alone reveals the Name.

40

No birth to mark, no death to mourn,
The Self unborn, the Self forlorn.
Yet joy resounds beyond all frame,
Guru alone reveals the Name.

41

All seeking ends, all striving gone,
The knower fades, the Self is one.
The garland rests, the crown the same—
Guru alone reveals the Name.

42

No name to raise,
No form to praise,
Guru alone stays—
In silent blaze.

43

No name, no claim,
No word, no frame,
All fall in flame—
Guru the same.

44

No form, no mind,
Nothing to find—
All left behind,
Guru—Self aligned.

45

When all else departs, when time folds its wings,

No crown, no kingdom, no transient things,
The heart finds its anchor, the soul its way,
In Guru's presence, night turns to day.

46

No thunder resounds, no trumpet is heard,
The fire is still, yet brighter than word,
In silence it burns, in stillness it plays,
The Guru illumines with timeless rays.

47

Three seen before,
One known at end—
Guru, God, Self—
No need to blend.

48

None to admire,
None to deny,
Ego retires—
Self stands nigh.

49

None to attain,
None to defy,
Silence remains—
Self ever nigh.

50

None to compare,
None to apply,
Mind lies bare—
Guru ever nigh.

51

None to possess,
None to rely,
Desires regress—
God stands nigh.

52

None to affirm,
None to imply,
Wisdom grows firm—
Self rests nigh.

53

None to declare,
None to reply,
Void is aware—
Self ever nigh.

54

None to resist,

None to supply,
Grace does persist—
Self alone nigh.

55

None to be done,
None to apply,
Guru the One—
Self ever nigh.

56

Nothing to hold,
Nothing to try,
All layers fold—
One ever nigh.

57

Loose lips
Sink ships.
Beware of talk—
Carefully walk.

58

Loose lips sink ships,
Guard the tongue from slips.
Whispers kindle flame,
Silence holds the Name.

59

Words can wound deep,
Echoes never sleep.
Secrets take their toll—
Speech betrays the soul.

60

Quiet is the shield,
Truth in hush revealed.
Stillness lights the way—
Night becomes the day.

61

Grace beyond the Word,
Silent Name is heard.
Guru's glance redeems—
Silence crowns the streams.

62

Speech falls still,
No urge, no will.
Guru, Self the same—
Silence is the Name.

63

Silver is speech,

Golden is silence.
The Name is Silence—
Before it, Asilence.

64

Speech is the river,
Silence the sea.
The Name dissolves—
Asilence is free.

65

The Word is the arrow,
Heart is the bow.
Silence lets go—
Asilence flows.

66

Guru is Silence,
Grace is Asilence.
The Name is none—
Yet all is resonance.

67

Silence sings, the void draws near,
A hidden hum the soul can hear.
No word, no tongue—yet all is said,
Resonance lives where names are dead.

68

The Guru speaks without a sound,
His grace in resonance is found.
No syllable—yet hearts awake,
The echo heals, all bonds break.

69

Grace is a song beyond the ear,
Resonance rings, though none appear.
The nameless chord, the timeless tone—
It binds the self to Self alone.

70

String is struck, yet none can see,
Resonance flows eternally.
No player, hand, nor art—
Sound is born within the heart.

71

Each petal hums, each circle sings,
Resonance weaves through hidden rings.
The center still, the edges dance—
Silence and sound in one expanse.

72

Bell is unstruck,

Yet echoes rise.
Resonance hums—
No ear, no skies.

73

Voice is unheard,
No form is shown.
Resonance speaks—
Self alone known.

74

Unstruck the chord,
Unseen the wave.
Resonance moves—
None to save.

75

No sound begins,
No sound will cease.
Resonance flows—
Endless release.

76

No word is cast,
No silence kept.
Resonance wakes—
None ever slept.

77

Beyond all tones,
Beyond all frame,
Resonance remains—
Without a name.

78

No singer there,
No song apart.
Resonance blooms—
Within the heart.

79

Not heard, not known,
Yet ever true.
Resonance is—
No me, no you.

80

Resonance fades,
No trace, no view.
Silence remains—
No one, no two.

81

No path is there,

No distant sphere.
Grace leads nowhere—
But Now and Here.

82

No road to tread, no step to take,
The journey folds, the way is fake.
In stillness vast, the seeker dies—
The Guru's glance alone replies.

83

No heaven shines, no star afar,
The void dissolves both sun and star.
No distant realm, no cosmic flight—
The Now alone reveals the Light.

84

Grace is no gain, no crown, no prize,
It strips the self, the false disguise.
It leads to none, it leaves no trace—
It is the fall into Embrace.

85

The present blooms, the silence clear,
The lotus feet are ever near.
No past, no future, none to steer—
Only the Guru— Now and Here.

86

No Now remains,
No Here, no There.
Lotus feet sustain—
None left to care.

87

Truth belies the tongue that speaks,
Silence holds what mind still seeks,
Guru's glance dissolves the lies,
Void alone—no seer, no skies.

88

Truth belies the grasping hand,
None to hold, no ground to stand,
Grace alone—no seeker knows,
Guru's lotus feet—river flows.

89

Truth belies the thought of I,
Self undone, the masks all die,
In the fall, the flame is shown,
Guru's breath makes void its own.

90

Truth belies the word of claim,

Names dissolve in nameless flame,
Guru's silence seals the way,
Not is all the yogis say.

91

Truth belies the seeking eye,
Forms are born to break and die,
Guru's touch burns up the world,
Asilence in the ash uncurled.

92

Truth belies the heart's desire,
Moths that seek a phantom fire,
Guru's shadow cools the burn,
Void is all the wise discern.

93

Truth belies the sage's lore,
Thoughts that crash upon the shore,
Guru's stillness halts the wave,
Nothing left to seek or save.

94

Truth belies the passing time,
Broken rhythm, shattered rhyme,
Guru's presence ends the play,
Phantom "i" just fades away.

95

Truth belies the spoken vow,
Past and future, even now,
Guru's gaze dissolves the snare,
Leaving only empty and bare.

96

Truth belies the pilgrim's pace,
Footprints leaving not a trace,
Guru's fire consumes the path,
Cooling in the aftermath.

97

Truth belies the seeking mind,
Leaving all its worlds behind,
Guru's breath shatters the glass,
Watching every phantom pass.

98

Truth belies the bounds of death,
Just a fleeting, sacred breath,
Guru's touch undoes the knot,
Resting in the holy Not.

99

Truth belies the final tear,

Shed for what we held so dear,
Guru's light outshines the sun,
Shadows vanish, all is done.

100

Truth belies the very end,
No more messages to send,
Guru's peace is clear and vast,
Quiet stillness found at last.

101

Truth belies the one who sees,
Witness lost in what just is,
Guru's glance leaves none apart,
No seer remains, no seen, no start.

102

Truth belies the states we claim,
Bliss and void are just a name,
Guru's hush removes the trace,
No experience, none to embrace.

103

Truth belies what grace bestows,
None receives and no one knows,
Guru fades as gift and giver,
Leaving nothing to deliver.

104

Truth belies the Guru's form,
Name and shape no longer norm,
No disciple, none to guide,
Truth alone—no two abide.

105

Truth belies the Self we name,
Concept lost in formless flame,
No Atma left to realize,
That alone—no second lies.

106

Truth belies the void we keep,
Emptiness too falls asleep,
Guru's silence clears the last,
Nothing holds, no shadow cast.

107

Truth belies the final word,
Nothing said and nothing heard,
No return and no release,
Asilence alone is peace.

108

Truth belies what here is writ,

None to read and none to fit,
No last line, no closing art—

...

OM TAT SAT

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Guru Siddha Nath*

*The True Guru's Grace
Has No End*

Part Four

Kept From The Real By The False (Part-4)

This work to my Guru I have dedicated,
By His grace, it was celebrated,
Containing 108 poems of a divine necklace.
It is difficult to count
The divine necklaces; at His lotus feet, I mount,
Because His grace is paramount.

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA
OM TAT SAT*

1

Fades the Guru's form,
Gift and giver gone—
No two to transform,
Truth stands alone.

2

Form dissolves unseen,
Name and shape denied;
Guru not between,
None remains, no side.

3

No gift left to hold,
No giver to show;
Empty, plain, and bold,
Nothing left to know.

4

No one stands apart,
No two to divide;
Truth without a start,
None as two reside.

5

Truth alone—no gains,
Nothing sustains;
No more bonds or chains,
Truth alone remains.

6

Truth belies all that seems,
Waking us from ego's dreams;
When no false is left to see,
Truth alone—no belies to be.

7

What appears—Truth denies,
All form fades, nothing belies;
No false remains, no Truth to claim—
None to negate, none the same.

8

Dreams dissolve in silent flame,
No ego left, no self to name;
Truth unmoved, the void is near,
No I remains, no seer to hear.

9

None to cling, no thought to bind,

No trace of past, no future mind;
Truth abides without a frame,
No knower left, no known to claim.

10

Truth denies what Truth declares,
No witness stands, no one compares;
Belie itself dissolves away,
No night to end, no dawn of day.

11

Silent depths no word can hold,
No tale of new, no tale of old;
Truth alone, beyond the sound,
No voice to rise, no ear around.

12

Grace descends, the Guru's flame,
No false remains, no worldly claim;
Truth revealed through Guru's eye,
No seeker left, no search to try.

13

None attained, none to be won,
No path begun, no journey done;
Truth shines without a goal,
No part to play, no whole to hold.

14

Circle sealed, the garland flows,
From seed to void the current goes;
Truth alone, the axis bright,
No shadow cast, no end in sight.

15

Truth belies, yet Truth is none,
No two remain, no many, one;
Belie dissolves, the silence sings,
No crown to wear, no throne of kings.

16

Guru's glance, the void is lit,
No word remains, no mind to fit;
Truth alone, the grace to be,
No I to claim, no mine to see.

17

Truth beyond all paradox,
No gate to guard, no door to lock;
Garland sealed in Guru's flame,
No name to call, no Truth to name.

18

No verse remains, no word to say,

No end to mark, no start of way;
Truth alone—no silence to be,
Asilence is—eternally.

19

I stood apart and called it see,
The verse asked, who stands apart as me?
When watcher fell and watched was none,
No two remained—and not even one.

20

I raised a gaze to mark the sky,
And thought the stars were seen by I.
But when that gaze dissolved in air,
No seer remained to linger there.

21

I named the stone, I called it this,
And thought its weight was mine to miss.
When name dissolved without a trace,
No stone remained—no void, no place.

22

The poles of knower and known broke,
Like smoke that curls and hides in smoke.
No hand to grasp, no thing to hold,
The tale of two was left untold.

23

Not one to count, not two to split,
The silence sang, and none was it.
No path remained, no circling done,
No two remained — and not even one.

24

No word to end, no end to be,
No path, no peak, no I to see.
What seemed to close was never done—
No two remained, and not even one.

25

Before the word, before the name,
Before the rise of this and same,
No thought had come, no seer begun—
No two had formed, and not yet one.

26

This and that began to play,
Shadow chasing light of day;
Same and different, bound in twain—
No two could stand, nor one remain.

27

Seer dissolved, and seen withdrew,

Thought unthought, no mind to view;
Mirror cracked, reflection gone,
Silence sang what can't be drawn.

28

Grace descends, beyond the word,
Guru's flame unseen, yet heard;
Void unveiled, no two, no one—
Transmission shines—no work was done.

29

Sky and tree in color played,
A shimmer rose, yet none displayed;
No ground to hold, no eye to claim,
Light alone—without a name.

30

I stood aside and called it see,
That too arose—no me to be.
Even that stance did not remain—
No ground remained to rise again.

31

The vision fell, the sound grew still,
No thought remained, no grasping will.
The field dissolved, the frame undone,
No trace of seeing—there was none.

32

Yet from no ground, a flame arose,
Not mine, but grace no self can pose.
The Guru's breath, beyond all claim,
Seals silence deep—no self, no name.

33

Like childlike rhyme the lines may seem,
Yet cut through all that mind may deem.
No play of words for passing time—
But silence speaks through simple rhyme.

34

The blaze consumes the scholar's pride,
No clever thought can here abide.
In childlike song the flame is found,
Where silence burns without a sound.

35

The mind dissolves, its schemes undone,
No measure left, no race to run.
In hollow rhyme no ground is near,
Where silence sings what none can hear.

36

The Master smiles, a child at play,

His silence speaks in night and day.
Through simple rhyme the grace is sown—
The Guru's gift is not to own.

37

Bound by heat, the brain must play,
Thoughts arise and fade away;
Not bound thus, the Self remains—
Beyond all laws, beyond all chains.

38

Bound by breath, the senses weave,
Moments gather, moments leave;
Yet the Self is—beyond all chains,
Silent, vast—no thing remains.

39

Bound by fire, the body bends,
Cycle starts and cycle ends;
The Self untouched—no laws, no pains,
Beyond all change, beyond all chains.

40

Bound by thought, the word takes flight,
Echo fades into the night;
Not bound thus—the Self is, free,
Beyond all forms—no place to be.

41

Bound by love, the heart is stirred,
Grace descends without a word;
Guru's glance the knot unchains—
The Self is free—beyond all chains.

42

When all that moves has come to rest,
The seen dissolves—no knower's quest;
No end to mark, no state to claim—
Self ever is, beyond all name.

43

The dance of breath subsides in hush,
No tide to swell, no waves to rush;
In silence vast, the heart is stilled—
The Guru's grace—no self fulfilled.

44

Motion's play dissolves in night,
No path to tread, no goal in sight;
The lamp unlit yet ever glows—
Beyond the wind—no one bestows.

45

The eye that sought dissolves in void,

The knower's grasp is null, destroyed;
No mirror left, no face to find—
No two remained, no one to bind.

46

The world of forms, a fleeting mist,
No seer remains, no seen persists;
In nameless dark, the light is clear—
The Guru's word—no one to hear.

47

No summit crowned, no prize attained,
No seeker's hand by effort gained;
The path itself dissolves away—
The Guru's grace—no self to stay.

48

Renunciation runs, yet none to win,
No end to mark, no state within;
No paradox, no void resounds—
The Guru's silence—no bounds.

49

Beyond all names—the Self is, free,
No form to grasp, no truth to see;
The Guru's grace—no flame, no name—
Beyond all word, beyond all claim.

50

No crown of void, no nameless One,
No rise, no fall, no moon, no sun;
No Self alone, no Guru's breath—
Beyond all birth, beyond all death.

51

Nowhere to start,
Brahma—the heart;
There are no ends—
Grace—none descends.

52

Silence is flame,
Nameless the name;
Guru unseen—
None in between.

53

Void is the ground,
No circle found;
Steps never tread—
None is led.

54

Grace not bestowed,

Yet none is owed;
None to attain—
None to remain.

55

No word to speak,
No silence to seek;
No knower to see—
None is, to be.

56

No ground to stand,
No void at hand;
No path to be—
None walks, none free.

57

No time to pass,
No self to last;
No now, no then—
None was, none when.

58

No truth to hold,
No lie untold;
No seer to see—
None is, to be.

59

No light to shine,
No dark to bind;
No space between—
None ever seen.

60

No end begun,
No two, no one;
No word to claim—
None left to name.

61

No king, no throne,
No self to own;
When all is gone,
Truth stands alone.

62

No sound, no cry,
No need to try;
In Guru's eye,
No selves pass by.

63

No path, no goal,

No part, no whole;
Silence—no soul,
Not one, not All.

64

No birth, no death,
No fleeting breath;
In Guru's wreath,
All rests beneath.

65

What you renounce,
Affirms the two;
When you are gone,
What remains as two?

66

Renounce the world,
Yet world and I remain;
The act itself divides,
Binding the subtle chain.

67

To say I leave,
Still speaks of I;
The leaving affirms
What stands nearby.

68

When the I dissolves,
Nothing to be;
No leaver, no leaving—
No mystery.

69

Two cannot stand
Without the one who sees;
When the seer is gone,
Silence—no decrees.

70

Guru's glance
Cuts the knot in two;
In that very cut,
No two is true.

71

Renunciation's play—
Shadow of the flame;
Where the flame is,
No shadow remains.

72

Void is not one,

Nor is it two;
The nameless,
Beyond all view.

73

Thus the garland turns,
Seed spirals into none;
Grace crowns the silence—
Guru and Self are One.

74

No start, no end,
No path to run;
In Guru's grace—
None, not one.

75

The heavy shape of being breaks,
No rippled waves upon the lakes;
Nothing remains unconfined—
No lingering echoes in the mind.

76

No core to seek, no need to bare;
A phantom fades that once stood there;
The heavy garments of the known
Fall to dust, no more are worn.

77

The final truth is never spoken,
But found when every word is broken;
No knower left, no thing to prove,
No trace of one to speak or move.

78

A mirror with no face to hold,
The story ends before it's told;
A shadow cast without a sun—
No end, no void, no one.

79

It does not wait, it does not weep,
It has no memory to keep;
From cooling ash, a fleeting breath
Passes softly—no gate of death.

80

Not seeking life, nor seeking grace,
But absolute and empty space;
No center stands, no bounds confine,
No need to name what does not shine.

81

To say it is, undoes the truth,

It bears no age, it holds no youth.
To say it was, traps it in time,
It asks no reason, builds no rhyme.

82

The structures fall, no pride to stay,
The vibrant colors fade to gray;
No form remains, no question drawn,
No lingering trace, no edge of dawn.

83

A quiet drawn from deepest night,
And vanishes within the light;
No night remains, no day in sight,
No one to fade, no one to write.

84

No word remains, no thought begun;
What seemed to be—was never one;
No trace to hold, no form to shun,
No end appears, nothing undone.

85

Each one is whole,
Yet none are connected;
Together they flow,
Yet nothing is collected.

86

No link to trace,
No thread to find;
What seems to pass—
Leaves none behind.

87

Renounce the world,
The teaching said;
But who renounces—
That must be shed.

88

To drop the weight,
Is not to hold;
The hand that grasps
Cannot be told.

89

The vow is made,
Yet none to keep;
The self dissolves—
No silence deep.

90

If I still claims,

The act is bound;
Letting go leaves
None around.

91

The path is clear,
Yet walker gone;
The Guru shines—
The only dawn.

92

Renounce the claim,
Renounce the “me”;
Then what remains
Is simply free.

93

No world to leave,
No self to stay;
Void alone—
The Guru’s way

94

The flame consumes,
But none is burned;
The grace alone
Is what is learned.

95

Renunciation's crown
Is not a head;
It rests in void,
Where I is dead.

96

No word to guide,
No self to see;
Guru alone—
What is, is free.

97

A clash arose—"Who is the chief?"
In heaven, each came forth to brief.
Each one claimed, "I stand above"—
Yet none had stilled the ego's shove.

98

"I hold the seat," each voice declared,
By power shown and glory shared;
Each spoke high of rule and claim—
Yet none could quench the inner flame.

99

None could settle who is chief,

Each stood firm within belief;
Till a voice arose so clear:
“Why let ego govern here?”

100

When ego stands as your chief,
None can ever find relief;
So long self is held as true,
Peace will not abide in you.

101

Guru alone—the Supreme Chief;
Without Him, none finds relief;
Not by power, name, or feat—
Truth is known at Guru’s lotus feet.

102

All may move and all may speak,
All may claim the truth they seek;
Yet they dance without a beat,
Till they rest at Guru’s lotus feet.

103

Where no I remains to stand,
There no claim can make demand;
What remains is full, complete—
Silence shines at Guru’s lotus feet.

104

He who bows with nothing left,
Free from self and inner theft;
Moves not—yet all moves to his beat,
Who rests at Guru's lotus feet.

105

Mother Anasuya said:
She who bows with nothing left,
Free from self and inner theft;
Moves not—yet all moves to her beat,
Who rests at her husband's feet.

106

Nothing left to call as me,
None remains as entity;
Where no self stands to compete,
All is one—no two to meet.

107

Not by rule that binds the way,
Truth is not by role or stay;
When the self has ceased to meet,
One rests at Lord's lotus feet.

108

No chief remains, no claim to keep,
No role to hold, no self to reap;
Guru, Lord—no two to meet,
All dissolves at the lotus feet.

OM TAT SAT

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

*The True Guru's Grace
Has No End*

Part Five

Kept From The Real By The False (Part-5)

This work to my Guru I have dedicated,
By His grace, it was celebrated,
Containing 108 poems of a divine necklace.
It is difficult to count
The divine necklaces; at His lotus feet, I mount,
Because His grace is paramount.

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA
OM TAT SAT*

1

Where none remains to take a side,
No truth to claim, no self to guide;
Who sees this end of all deceit,
Finds no dispute—at His lotus feet.

2

No word to hold, no truth to say,
No mind to lead, no path, no way;
When all is stilled and none compete,
Asilence is—at His lotus feet.

3

The mind ascends with restless flame,
It seeks a crown, it seeks a name;
But every step that climbs above,
Is driven forth by ego's shove.

4

The push to rise, to stand above,
Is nothing but the ego's shove;
Till that is stilled and comes to end,
No truth appears, no path can mend.

5

When striving falls, when silence reigns,
No self remains to clutch its gains;
The void reveals what none can send,
The Guru's grace, the only friend.

6

No height to scale, no depth to plumb,
The song of Self is ever dumb;
Yet in that hush no paths extend—
Where truth and love no longer blend.

7

Thus ends the climb, the shove, the fight,
The false pursuit of borrowed height;
In Guru's lotus feet all journeys cease,
The spiral seals, the seed finds release.

8

Truth and love were named as two,
Till self remained to make them so;
When that dissolves and none compete,
No two remain—no one to meet.

9

Surrender made,

The self remains;
Guru cuts
The hidden chains.

10

I will surrender—
The ego's claim;
The doer hides
Behind the name.

11

To let go still
Requires a hand;
The grasper stays—
Unseen, it stands.

12

No act dissolves
The one who acts;
When none remains,
That is the fact.

13

No one submits,
No will laid down;
The self unseen—
No loss, no crown.

14

Not by surrender,
Nor by release;
When none is left—
That alone is peace.

15

Paths compared,
The seeker stays;
When none remains—
No higher ways.

16

Fed with hope,
The seeker grows;
Seen as false—
The seeker goes.

17

Teacher or path,
Both may appear;
If I remains—
Truth is not here.

18

No seat to take,

No role to play;
Disciple alone—
The self gives way.

19

Held as truth,
It turns to chain;
Unheld, it leaves—
No mark, no gain.

20

Name it truth,
Or call it real;
Once held by me,
It turns unreal.

21

Held as truth,
The verse will bind;
Unheld, it fades—
No trace to find.

22

Breath refined,
The path goes on;
Guru reveals—
The walker's gone.

23

Steps refined,
The journey stays;
No step at all—
The path gives way.

24

No self, once held,
Becomes the self;
Truth stored away—
A hidden shelf.

25

I serve Guru—
The self remains;
In Guru's light—
No self sustains.

26

In the heart of Guru—
No self remains;
In Guru's truth—
Only Self sustains.

27

Words may point,

But cannot be;
What is beyond—
Is not for me.

28

Method begins,
The path is laid;
When seen as false—
All paths must fade.

29

Tools in hand—
The path not done;
When none remains,
No tools, no one.

30

No path was walked,
No end was won;
The traveler gone—
No two, not one.

31

Nothing to say—
Nothing to deny;
No ground to stand,
No self to die.

32

True or false—
The mind will claim;
Look not at name,
But end the I-game.

33

Higher or lower,
The mind will weigh;
Where none remains—
No scale sustains.

34

Guru unknown,
The tale stands tall;
Where root unseen—
Question it all.

35

Seen or unseen,
The form may be;
Held as truth—
It binds the me.

36

No roots shown,

No branches seen;
A towering form—
What does it mean?

37

Not made alike,
No form to share;
When self is gone—
None here, none there.

38

If no disciple become
What Guru stands?
A claim remains—
But where the hands?

39

Heard and held—
The mind may see;
Directly known—
No knower to be.

40

Known as such,
It slips away;
Where none can know—
No word can stay.

41

No knower stands,
No claim to deny;
No truth to hold,
No one to lie.

42

No is, no is not,
Before thought was wrought;
Who knows the start?—
Guru ends the sought.

43

No first stir,
No hidden cause;
Before who knows—
Guru ends all was.

44

No being, no non-being—
No start, no span;
No knower stands—
Guru—no began.

45

Not all that's said,

Nor all that's done;
Vedas spread wide—
Guru—only One.

46

That thou art—
The sages say;
No thou, no That—
Guru ends the way.

47

Not I in all,
Not all in One;
When I is gone—
Brahma alone.

48

Not I in all,
Not all in me;
When I is gone—
What is, is free.

49

I am Brahma—
The last thin veil;
When even this falls,
No truth to tell.

50

Not I am That,
Not That am I;
When none asserts—
No truth, no lie.

51

No word to guide,
No path to tread;
When none remain—
Who's taught? Who's led?

52

Guru was the bridge,
Crossed—no shore;
None left to reach,
None ever before.

53

Called a Guru—
None inside;
Name may remain,
No one to abide.

54

Not ingratitude,

Not thanks to give;
When none remain—
What is, just is.

55

Claims I know—
Have not seen through;
Where I still stands,
The fall is due.

56

Claims no Guru—
Yet speaks as guide;
Sans Guru, the I remains—
Truth stands denied.

57

Not stone, nor sky,
Nor thought above;
Guru walks here—
To guide, to remove.

58

Walks without Guru—
Yet shows the way;
Sans Guru, the I still stands—
One goes astray.

59

Experience claimed—
The Self does not;
Without the Guru,
The not stays as knot.

60

The claimant stays—
Through all it knew;
It falls to none,
But dies only in Guru.

61

Stands as the knower,
Through all it knows;
No ground remains—
It falls only in Guru.

62

Words may circle,
Truth they near;
Only in Guru
Does I disappear.

63

In mind's mirror,

Ego plays its game;
Round and round it wanders—
Yet clings to its name.

64

Guru's glance—thunder,
Shatters the frame;
Silence remains—
No self, no name.

65

Nath path declares:
Surrender, dissolve;
In stillness, Atma—
Nothing to resolve.

66

Not complex at the core,
No forms truly arise;
A knot within the seeing—
Thus the many a disguise.

67

The eye invents the veil,
The mind repeats its play;
Yet silence holds the secret,
Where all disguises sway.

68

Guru's glance unties the knot,
The false dissolves in flame;
What seemed a thousand faces,
Returns to the One same.

69

No knot, no veil, no guise,
No play for mind to keep;
The core shines ever simple—
In Guru's grace—none to steep.

70

No Guru, no disciple,
No knot was ever tied;
What seemed to rise or vanish—
In That, none lived or died.

71

By Guru's fire the heavy ghost is burned,
And every separate corner overturned.
The boundaries of space are simply naught,
For in this light, where I am not, is not.

72

The phantom self dissolves without a trace,

Its shadows scattered by the Guru's grace.
No refuge left for ego's fleeting thought,
For in this light, where I am not, is not.

73

The walls of time collapse, the doors undone,
No east nor west, no moon, no blazing sun.
The measure fades, the finite overwrought,
For in this light, where I am not, is not.

74

The I that clings is neither here nor there,
The not-I too dissolves into the air.
What silence speaks, no tongue has ever caught,
For in this light, where I am not, is not.

75

The heavy volumes close, the words are shed,
The ghost of every seeking thought is dead.
No further destination to be sought,
For in this light, where I am not, is not.

76

No ash remains, no breath, no witness drawn,
No dawn appears, nor any end withdrawn;
No truth to speak, no silence to be sought—
In Asilence alone, where I am not, is not.

77

He crowns himself—a king without a guide,
And builds his pulpit on a throne of pride;
No Guru's fire has burned the heavy claim—
He sells the shadow; niguru lacks the flame.

78

He gathers crowds to hear his hollow speech,
And claims the cosmos lies within his reach;
He never bowed to wash a Guru's feet,
Yet sits enthroned upon the paramount seat.

79

He spins a tale of sudden mystic light,
To veil the fact he wanders in the night;
A self-made saint who seals his own decree—
Niguru sells the seeker a gilded key.

80

He spins new methods, charging for the cure,
And sells a peace that never will endure;
No living lineage stands behind his name,
He feeds the ego while he plays the game.

81

They buy the gilded key with eager hands,

And blindly follow his unearned commands;
Caught in the shadow of his grand deceit—
They lay their freedom at the niguru's feet.

82

They guard his empty words with fierce decree,
And fight for chains, believing they are free;
They shun the Guru's fire that burns their pride—
To walk in darkness with a sightless guide.

83

The grand illusion cannot last for long,
When unburned pride directs the seeker's song;
The painted stage must fall beneath the walls,
And shadows haunt the niguru's empty halls.

84

If they awake not from this hollow spell,
They follow the niguru down to hell;
For when the blind exalt a sightless guide—
Both perish in the darkness of their pride.

85

The genuine flame is not a sudden spark,
Concocted by a dreamer in the dark;
It flows along a long, unbroken wire—
From hands that served and tended to the fire.

86

To hold this light, the vessel must be clear,
Without a trace of heavy pride or fear;
The heavy I is offered to the flame—
Before the tongue can ever speak the Name.

87

No self-appointed king can claim this grace;
It passes silently from face to face.
The heavy ego cannot bear the heat—
The current strikes alone at Guru's feet.

88

Once struck, the vessel holds no separate will,
The turbulent and seeking mind is still;
No grand display, no kingdom to defend—
Just quiet action till the very end.

89

The current burns the final wall away,
And night dissolves into a quiet day;
No seeker and no sought left in sight—
Consumed entirely by the Guru's light.

90

He needs no stage, no trumpet, nor a crown,

To bring the heavy walls of ego down;
He sits in quiet, hidden from the crowd,
And tends the fire far distant from the loud.

91

His power is not shouted in the street,
But known by those who bow at Guru's feet;
A silent furnace burning through the dark—
That needs no roaring wind, no sudden spark.

92

One steady glance can strip the veil away,
And melt the thickest armor into clay;
He asks for nothing, holding nothing fast—
The living bridge through which all pass at last.

93

He feeds the flame with what the seeker brings:
The broken pride and claims of little kings;
Until the vessel, emptied of its name,
Is nothing but the Guru and the flame.

94

The very moment that the glances meet,
The restless mind falls still at Guru's feet;
The heavy ghost has nowhere left to hide,
And feels the furnace burning through its pride.

95

No loud decree, no complicated word,
No harsh command or sudden thunder heard;
Just one profound and penetrating stare,
That strips the ego, leaving nothing there.

96

The separate seeker trembles in the light,
As old illusions shatter in the night;
The long rebellion finally has passed—
And true surrender bows the head at last.

97

The fire leaps, the heavy walls recede,
The vessel empties out its worldly greed;
What stands before the Guru is not bold—
But quiet ash, where ancient truths unfold.

98

One glance—mind falls, ego burns;
Illusion breaks, surrender turns;
No self remains to stand or claim—
Only ash before the flame.

99

He rises now—yet nothing stays behind,

The heavy burdens of the seeking mind;
The world remains, the sky is just as blue—
No one remains who ever claimed to view.

100

No longer driven by the I that claimed,
The wilder passions are at last reclaimed;
A quiet wonder, free of time and place,
Reflects alone the Guru's silent grace.

101

The noise of me and mine begins to fade,
Like evening shadows in a quiet glade;
No breath remains to claim or to possess—
In holy death, no life is left to bless.

102

The realization dawns—no I was lost,
For what was burned was but a heavy ghost;
The phantom “i” appears, then fades from sight—
Returning back into the silent night.

103

The fleeting forms of thought no longer bind;
They rise and fall—mere ripples of the mind.
No anchor holds, no shore remains to claim—
The silent sea dissolves both self and name.

104

The Guru's glance—a flame without a spark,
Consumes the shadows, leaves no trace of dark;
No hand remains to grasp, no eye to see—
Only the vast, unbounded mystery.

105

The seeker's path dissolves into the ground;
No steps are marked, no footprints can be found.
The way was never walked, nor ever lost—
It vanishes, unmeasured, without cost.

106

The phantom “i” returns, yet fades once more—
A tide that ebbs and breaks upon the shore;
No witness stands to tell of what was seen—
The play of void, the silence in between.

107

The circle closes, yet it does not end,
No start to mark, no final truth to send;
The Guru's grace alone remains to shine—
The nameless crown, eternal and divine.

108

No book remains, no verse is left to read;

The seed is silence—silence is the seed.
The Guru's grace—the final breath—
Beyond all life, beyond all holy death.

OM TAT SAT

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

*The True Guru's Grace
Has No End*

Glossary

Adi Guru	: The first and foremost Guru.
Adi Nath	: The First and Foremost Nath (Nath Yogi).
Asilence	: The silence that is not mere absence of sound — but the presence of truth beyond noise, beyond words, beyond even silence itself.
Atma	: The Spirit, Soul.
Om Azad Muni	: Saint of Freedom or Independence.
Baba Saheb	: Dear Father Sir.
Brahma	: The Impersonal God.
Dada Guru	: Guru's Guru, Grand Guru.
Dharma	: The Righteousness.
Guru	: Spiritual Teacher.
“i”	: Explained in the book ‘Not The ‘i’ clearly. This “i” rises from the ashes of “I” or Asilence for time being and fades into Asilence. An imaginary “i”.
Lord Shiva	: The Destroyer.
Masthana Jogi	: A Yogi in Ecstasy or Jubilant-Carefree Yogi.
Maya	: Illusion.
Mouni Baba	: A Yogi who observes Silence.
Nath	: Short for Nath Yogi.
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.
- Pardada Guru : Guru's Guru' Guru, Great Grand Guru.
- Pativrata : A woman devoted only to her husband.
- Sahasrara* : The crown-wheel or crown chakra.
-