

# NO LIVING WORTH



Nath Yogi KVS Rama Rao

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

**KVS RAMA RAO**

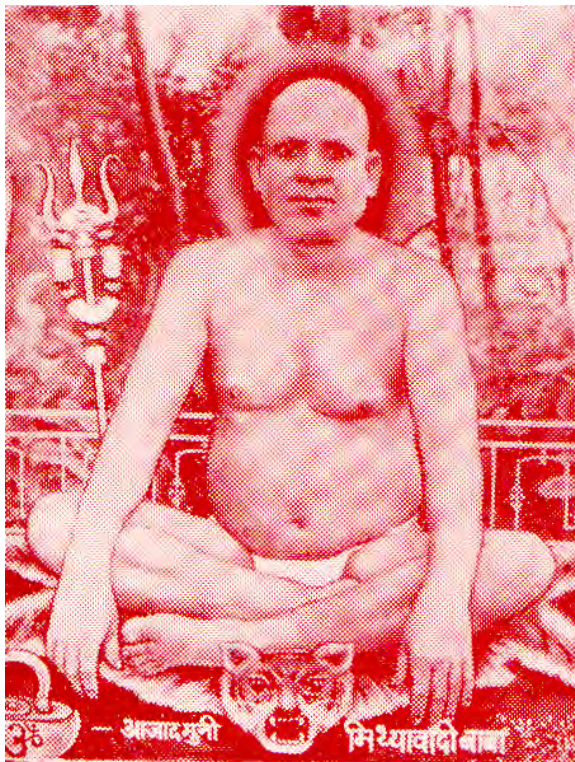
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# No Living Worth



## \*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

## **No Living Worth (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 necklaces 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**

The self bows to claim the prize,  
Yet keeps its pride behind the eyes;  
It chants the One, repeats the Name—  
Yet safely hides from the Flame.

**2**

Then comes the Guru's sudden strike,  
Where self and shadow burn alike;  
The ghost "I" dissolves in Grace—  
Deep Asilence takes its place.

**3**

The self bows low before the shrine,  
Yet guards the throne it calls as mine;  
Words of love the lips repeat—  
Ego refuses to leave its seat.

**4**

Knowledge expands the field,  
But leaves the knower concealed;  
Through Guru, ego is stilled—  
Then Truth stands revealed.

## 5

Books may illumine the mind,  
Yet leave the heart confined;  
Only the Guru's sign  
Unbinds the ties that bind.

## 6

The seeker builds with thought,  
But finds the Self is not;  
Grace alone is sought—  
The knower's mask is naught.

## 7

Ego's fortress tall  
Collapses at His call;  
In silence, barriers fall—  
Truth embraces all.

## 8

Wisdom without the Guide  
Is shadowed, misapplied;  
But when the Guru presides,  
The Self no more hides.

## 9

The lamp of mind may glow,

Yet cannot Truth bestow;  
Only the Guru knows  
The path where no self flows.

## 10

The knower's pride is vain,  
A web of subtle chains;  
Guru breaks the strain—  
The sky of Self remains.

## 11

Thus knowledge finds its rest,  
In Guru's grace expressed;  
The knower stands confessed—  
And Truth crowns the quest.

## 12

Science asks, "What is the world?"  
Wisdom replies, "The Word unfurled."  
Mind seeks form, in names it's curled—  
Guru ends it—the Self uncurled.

## 13

Science peers through lens and glass,  
Counting atoms as they pass.  
Yet questions linger, vast, untold—  
What is the world, what truth to hold?

## 14

Wisdom whispers, soft and clear,  
“The Word resounds, the Source is near.”  
Beyond all measure, thought, and scroll—  
The Word unfolds, revealing Whole.

## 15

Mind entangles, weaving names,  
Curling forms in shifting frames;  
Seeking order, yet confined—  
In looping thoughts, itself enshrined.

## 16

Guru’s glance dissolves the curl,  
Unfurls the Self, beyond the whirl.  
No world, no word, no name remains—  
The Self alone, the crown sustains.

## 17

Science asks, Wisdom sings,  
Mind entraps, Guru brings.  
The spiral ends where grace is hurled—  
The Self uncurled, beyond the world.

## 18

Dead is the one who says “I am,”

No voice remains to teach or claim;  
In that death all truths reside—  
Guru is not—yet none can hide.

## 19

No path shown—yet seeking ceased;  
No word spoken—yet Truth released;  
Where Guru “dies,” ego is gone—  
Without a call, stands the One.

## 20

The gate stood open—none would see;  
They paid for chains, rejecting free;  
They chose the glow that veils the sight—  
And left the Flame beyond their night.

## 21

Speech was lost when Truth drew near;  
Knowledge fell when He was here;  
Not thought, not light—the Guru’s might—  
His lotus feet held fast, and ended the fight.

## 22

No word can bind what Brahma is—  
Yet Guru stands, and ends the quiz;  
Not defined, but shown in Flame—  
Known when none remains to name.

## 23

Veda dropped, and *mantra* stilled;  
The one who sought was gently killed;  
Where silence writes, none can proclaim—  
Not even Brahma holds a name.

## 24

He speaks not—so none can see;  
Yet none remains for Him to be;  
In silent depth where words are blurred—  
No one speaks, yet Truth is heard.

## 25

Formless spoken, ego remains;  
Egoless known—still mind sustains;  
Till Brahma stands in Guru's frame—  
The storm persists, upheld by name.

## 26

Formless said—the ego stayed;  
Uniform known—yet mind still played;  
He stood as Form, and shattered me—  
No form remained, nor one to be.

## 27

“All is One,” the scriptures say—

Yet ego quietly finds its way;  
He came as One the eyes could see—  
And burned what could not end in me.

## 28

He speaks not—yet Truth is shown;  
He leads not—yet path is known;  
In following, the self is torn—  
And what remains is newly born.

## 29

They spoke of Truth in sacred tone;  
He stands where all such words are gone;  
Not voice, not text, not claim to be—  
Just ash of what alone is free.

## 30

All I am—He took away;  
Nothing remained for me to say;  
If “I” still speaks, it speaks in Him—  
Else all is gone, and one is dim.

## 31

Nothing to do, nothing to gain—  
The disciple is cut, none remain;  
Where “I” once stood, no trace to see—  
Only Guru walks—this is not me.

## 32

He looks like me—yet none is there;  
He burns the self that I would bear;  
No name can hold, no past can claim—  
He walks—untouched by word or name.

## 33

Not less than Brahma—yet as one seen —  
He burns the self that stands between.  
No past could bind, no name could frame —  
The Guru walks—pure, beyond all name.

## 34

Brahma is said till Guru is known;  
When Guru stands, that word is gone;  
Not beyond Truth—but beyond its name—  
Silence remains, untouched by claim.

## 35

Doctrines speak—yet Truth is still;  
Words may guide—but never fulfill;  
When all is dropped that mind can frame—  
What remains, no text can name.

## 36

Scriptures shine, yet shadows fall;

They point the way, but not the All;  
The map is drawn, the path is near—  
Yet steps dissolve when Truth is clear.

### 37

The Guru's glance outshines the page;  
No doctrine binds the boundless stage;  
The letter fades, the spirit flows—  
In silence, only Presence shows.

### 38

Speech is a lamp in darkest night;  
It shows the path, but not the Light;  
The tongue may stir, the ear may hear—  
Yet what is sought lies past the sphere.

### 39

The Word is seed, the soil is heart;  
It sprouts, then breaks, its husk must part;  
Beyond the sound, the silence sings—  
The root of roots—no name it brings.

### 40

Drop the thought, the frame, the claim;  
The mind's design is but a game;  
When all is dropped, none reappears—  
The void is full, beyond the seers.

## 41

Renounce the grasp, release the hold;  
The hand is empty, yet rich with gold;  
No clinging thought, no fleeting flame—  
The Self remains, beyond all name.

## 42

Silence drowns the seeker's quest;  
It speaks no word—no claim, no test;  
The tongue is stilled, the ear is free—  
The Truth resounds in mystery.

## 43

No text can bind, no voice can tell;  
The nameless One is known too well;  
In Guru's grace, all words are done—  
The Asilence shines, no second one.

## 44

"Me" undone—no one to claim;  
What is, arrives without a name;  
No path remains, no doer begun—  
Just silent blaze—the unborn None.

## 45

Brahma said—yet mind remains;

Bliss declared—yet ego reigns;  
Where thought of That no more can be—  
The Guru stands, and sets us free.

## 46

Brahma is said till mind is there;  
Beyond Brahma—none to declare;  
Where even That is left unseen—  
Guru stands—where none has been.

## 47

Mind speaks Brahma—then falls still;  
Beyond that word, no voice, no will;  
Where even “That” no more is seen—  
Guru is—where no “I” has been.

## 48

Love I said—yet silence stayed;  
Light I named—yet truth delayed;  
Song I sang—yet all felt wrong—  
For He is where no words belong.

## 49

Silence speaks—yet none can hear;  
All dissolves as none draw near;  
Tongue falls still, no word begun—  
Guru remains—no second one.

## 50

Light is said—yet shadows stay;  
Truth appears when none can pray;  
Names fall off, the flame is clear—  
Guru alone—no second here.

## 51

Songs may rise, but vanish fast,  
Echoes fade, no sound can last;  
Wrong or right, all measures gone—  
Guru stands, and stands alone.

## 52

Beyond all word, beyond all name;  
No seeker left to stake a claim;  
No crown remains, no self is shown—  
Guru alone is the Self unknown.

## 53

No word to hold, no path to claim;  
No self remains to rise in name;  
Where Guru cuts, none can remain—  
And what is left, no verse can contain.

## 54

Seek not to crown, nor to declare;

Truth is not found in who stands where;  
If “me” dissolves and none remain—  
That is the mark—beyond all name.

## 55

No crown to wear, no claim to raise;  
No truth confined in words or ways;  
Where “me” is gone and none is there—  
No word remains—just Is, laid bare.

## 56

No will to act, no self to stay;  
In Guru’s glance, all fades away;  
No outer show, no “I” to see—  
Just silent work—no one to be.

## 57

None remains—Unseen Supreme,  
The “I” dissolves like a passing dream;  
The one who seeks is turned to flame—  
And That alone remains, without a name.

## 58

The mirror shatters, no face to claim,  
Silence devours both praise and blame;  
The seeker’s ash is the Guru’s frame—  
Beyond all words—no void to name.

## 59

Grace unseen—yet ever is here,  
The Guru's glance dissolves all fear;  
No path to walk, no goal to steer—  
The flame alone—no sight to clear.

## 60

In nameless light the heart is drowned,  
No self to lose, no self is found;  
The circle ends, no echo found—  
Guru's grace—the ground unbound.

## 61

When Guru shines as God above,  
The self dissolves in mercy and love.  
The one who seeks is burned away—  
And Truth alone is left to stay.

## 62

The Guru's light no shadow knows,  
From Him the stream of silence flows.  
Above all gods His grace is flame,  
The crown of God, the Guru's name.

## 63

Compassion burns, yet heals the soul,

Love's mercy makes the seeker whole.  
In tender blaze the heart is freed,  
The Guru plants the deathless seed.

## 64

The seeker's mask is torn apart,  
Ashes fall from the grasping heart.  
No "I" remains, no claim to bind,  
The Guru leaves no trace behind.

## 65

What lingers when the self is gone?  
The endless Truth, the deathless dawn.  
No seeker, self, nor world to weigh—  
Only the Guru's Word to stay.

## 66

In love He burns what seeks to be;  
In grace, no self is left to see;  
Where Guru stands, none can remain—  
Devotion ends in silent flame.

## 67

When ego speaks, all tongues fall,  
Be it Sanskrit — it veils the All;  
When Guru speaks, even the least  
Becomes the Veda — *mlechcha* ceased.

## 68

*Mlechcha* or Veda — words alone,  
By ego claimed, they are not known;  
When Guru speaks, the sound is freed—  
And Truth alone is what you read.

## 69

Not by tongue is Truth revealed,  
But by the Source where ego yields;  
In any speech, if self has died—  
The Veda flows from deep inside.

## 70

The foreign word, once cast aside,  
Now bears the Truth none can divide;  
What mind called low, by Grace is raised—  
And *mlechcha* shines as Veda praised.

## 71

Language binds when ego leads,  
It cuts and forms dividing creeds;  
But when it bows at Guru's feet—  
Each word becomes the Truth complete.

## 72

No script is pure, no tongue untrue,

The fault lies not in what we view;  
If ego speaks, delusion stays—  
If Guru speaks, it lights the blaze.

### 73

They guard the tongue and call it pure,  
Yet miss the Truth that words obscure;  
When Guru speaks, no tongue remains—  
And Veda flows through all domains.

### 74

Ego seeks the Guru to know,  
Not seeing He ends its show;  
Like wood that asks what fire may be—  
It burns, and ends its “I” to see.

### 75

The ego cannot grasp His flame,  
For in that light it has no name;  
It comes to know, but cannot stay—  
The knower burns and fades away.

### 76

Wood cannot know the fire it meets,  
It turns to ash in silent heats;  
So ego stands before the True—  
And is no more when seen by You.

## 77

It tries to know, to hold, to claim,  
But Guru comes as formless flame;  
No thought survives, no self remains—  
Only the Truth that ever reigns.

## 78

Darkness and light can never meet,  
When light arrives, dark must retreat;  
So ego stands till Guru's sight—  
Then none remains, for all is Light.

## 79

Darkness knows not what light may be,  
It ends when light it longs to see;  
So ego seeks, yet cannot stay—  
For Guru's dawn dissolves its sway.

## 80

Where light is, darkness is not found,  
No meeting point, no common ground;  
So when He shines within the heart—  
The self is gone, torn apart.

## 81

Darkness departs, it does not blend,

With light there is no middle end;  
So when Guru's presence fills—  
The "I" fades and the silence stills.

## 82

Ego, self, and "I" appear as three,  
Yet one illusion claims to be;  
When Guru's light ends all that lie—  
No self, no ego, and no "I."

## 83

The ego shouts, "I act, I make,"  
It builds its walls for self's own sake;  
But Guru's glance unmask the play—  
The doer fades, the deeds decay.

## 84

The self proclaims, "I watch, I know,"  
It guards the stream where thoughts still flow;  
Yet Guru's light dissolves the claim—  
No knower left, no known, no name.

## 85

The "I" insists, "I stand, I am,"  
It stamps its mark, a fleeting brand;  
But Guru's grace reveals the lie—  
No "I" remains, no mask, no sky.

## 86

The triad breaks beneath His flame,  
No ego, self, nor “I” to name;  
In silence vast, the Truth is clear—  
Only the Guru’s light is here.

## 87

When thought asks, “What to do?”  
See who asks—it is not you;  
Left unseen, it binds the view,  
Seen once—nothing remains to do.

## 88

Doing speaks and silence too,  
Both arise—none belong to you;  
When doer fades without a fight,  
Doing rests in Asilence light.

## 89

Words arise and call it “doing,”  
Thought confirms and keeps reviewing;  
Find the doer—none is there,  
Doing fades in empty air.

## 90

No question left, no “what to do,”

No doer stands, no seeker too;  
When all dissolves without a trace,  
Asilence shines—self lost in Grace.

## 91

They speak the end the Naths proclaim,  
Where none remains to take a name;  
Unless by Guru burned right through,  
Ego declares “there’s none to do.”

## 92

By Guru’s glance the self is slain,  
No seeker left, no path to gain;  
The flame consumes, the silence true,  
Still it resounds: “there’s none to do.”

## 93

No birth, no death, no form to claim,  
The nameless void dissolves the frame;  
The witness fades, the sky shines blue,  
The echo sings: “there’s none to do.”

## 94

The crown of silence, vast and deep,  
Where grace alone the soul does keep;  
The Guru’s gift, the final view,  
Forever shines: “there’s none to do.”

## 95

The seeker's steps dissolve in air,  
No journey left, no goal to share;  
The path erased, the footprints too,  
The truth remains: "there's none to do."

## 96

The Guru's word ignites the flame,  
Consuming thought, consuming name;  
Ashes fall, the vision new,  
The chant repeats: "there's none to do."

## 97

No gain to seek, no prize to hold,  
No wisdom bought, no secret sold;  
The void alone is ever true,  
The voice declares: "there's none to do."

## 98

Not this, not that, the sages say,  
The net of thought is burned away;  
Silence speaks, the vision through,  
The heart proclaims: "there's none to do."

## 99

The Guru's grace, the final seal,

No other hand the wound can heal;  
The flame of love, the silence too,  
The soul repeats: “there’s none to do.”

## 100

No scripture holds the boundless sky,  
No *mantra* left, no reason why;  
The word dissolves—silence shines through,  
The void resounds: “there’s none to do.”

## 101

The nameless flame consumes the “I”,  
No self remains, no claim to try;  
The ashes glow, the vision true,  
The void proclaims: “there’s none to do.”

## 102

The circle closed, the *mandala* whole,  
The Guru’s grace the only goal;  
The crown of silence, vast and blue,  
Forever sings: “there’s none to do.”

## 103

Much is done, yet none to do,  
The world moves on, yet not by you;  
When the doer fades from view,  
All happens still—yet none to do.

## 104

The river runs, the seasons turn,  
No hand to grasp, no will to earn;  
The current flows, the silence too,  
The stream declares: “there’s none to do.”

## 105

The sun still shines, the winds still blow,  
No self remains to claim the show;  
The play unfolds, the vision true,  
The void repeats: “there’s none to do.”

## 106

The dance of stars, the endless sky,  
No dancer left, no watcher’s eye;  
The rhythm flows, silence shines through,  
The crown resounds: “there’s none to do.”

## 107

The circle turns, the spiral whole,  
No hand to move, no self, no role;  
Guru’s grace and silence too,  
Forever sing: “there’s none to do.”

## 108

Thus ends the ring, the song complete,

At Guru's lotus feet all currents meet;  
The void resounds, the vision true,  
The crown proclaims: "there's none to do."

*OM TAT SAT*

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

---

*The True Guru's Grace Has  
No End*

---

# Part Two

## No Living Worth (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 necklaces 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**

It whispers still, “I fade away,”  
Yet clings to form, to night, to day;  
A phantom voice, a subtle snare—  
The seeker feels it everywhere.

**2**

The Master’s glance, a piercing flame,  
Consumes the mask, dissolves the claim;  
No refuge left, no self-defense—  
The heart is bare in radiance.

**3**

Ego says, “I am no more,”  
Yet stands guarding the very door;  
Guru sees that last defense—  
And ends it all—Asilence.

**4**

No word remains, no thought to bind,  
Guru’s grace leaves none behind;  
No shore, no breath, no “evermore”—  
Asilence alone reigns—nothing more.

## 5

He calls it big, he calls it small,  
And claims his is the “I” in all;  
Guru sees ego standing tall—  
Rivalling God, refusing fall.

## 6

She calls it big, she calls it small,  
And claims hers is the “I” in all;  
Guru sees ego standing tall—  
Rivalling Her, refusing fall.

## 7

The “I” proclaims its throne of pride,  
Yet hides the void it cannot bide;  
Guru’s glance dissolves the tide—  
The self is none where None is guide.

## 8

Big or small, the measure fails,  
The ego builds its brittle scales;  
Guru breaks the binding nails—  
Silence sings—none prevails.

## 9

God is Guru, Guru God,

The self is dust before His nod;  
Fall of “I”—no path is trod,  
Grace alone—no one to plod.

## 10

Guru is God, God is Guru,  
Self dissolves where None is true;  
Silence speaks—the Word is heard,  
Void reveals the nameless Word.

## 11

Grace descends, the flame is clear,  
Guru’s glance dissolves all fear;  
In the hush, no self takes flight—  
None remains, yet All is light.

## 12

Wordless fire consumes the name,  
Ashes fall, yet none to claim;  
Guru burns the “I” away—  
Void alone—no night, no day.

## 13

Ocean still, no wave to rise,  
Guru’s depth absorbs the skies;  
Self is drowned, the drop is gone—  
Nameless tide—no moving on.

## 14

Breath dissolves in silent air,  
Guru's presence everywhere.  
None to hold, no form to bind,  
Void reveals the nameless Mind.

## 15

Guru alone, the None, the All,  
Silence is, the self must fall;  
Wordless void, the nameless true—  
Guru is God, God is Guru.

## 16

No word remains, no sound, no sign,  
Guru's void is All divine;  
None to seek, no path to tread—  
Nameless Truth—the Self instead.

## 17

Silence claims, "I am the end,"  
Ego enjoys, yet will not bend;  
Guru sees the hidden thread—  
Even silence must fall dead.

## 18

Silence whispers, "All is done,"

Yet shadows linger, not the sun;  
The void appears to crown the way,  
But Guru knows it cannot stay.

## 19

Ego bends the hush with pride,  
“See, I’ve conquered—none beside!”  
Silence is the mask it wears—  
A fragile veil that soon tears.

## 20

Guru beholds the woven knot,  
Where silence hides what silence is not;  
Beyond the stillness, grace is shown,  
The living flame—no knower known.

## 21

Silence falls, its claim undone,  
Guru shines—the only Sun;  
Not void, not hush, but Grace instead—  
The crown remains—no silence bred.

## 22

Silence boasts, “I reign supreme,”  
A hollow hush, a fleeting dream;  
Its throne dissolves in shadow’s play—  
A mask that cannot hold the day.

## 23

Guru unmask the silent lie,  
Reveals the flame that does not die;  
Beyond the hush, the Word resounds,  
Where living grace alone abounds.

## 24

Ego bends the quiet still,  
Claiming mastery, its will;  
It crowns itself with silence's veil,  
Yet pride is bound, and pride must fail.

## 25

Guru shows the ego's snare,  
A fragile boast dissolving there;  
Asilence is not self's domain,  
But grace that breaks the binding chain.

## 26

Silence hides within its fold,  
Secrets untold, illusions bold;  
The seeker thinks the hush is whole—  
Yet Guru sees the hidden role.

## 27

Guru's gaze cuts through the night,

Revealing silence as false light;  
Beyond the void, the flame is clear,  
Transmission sings—grace ever here.

## 28

Silence falls, its claim undone,  
A false eclipse of the living Sun;  
Its end is not the end of all—  
Just another veil to fall.

## 29

Guru shines, the crown of fire,  
Beyond both hush and ego's choir;  
Not silence, not the void instead—  
But grace that lives where silence is dead.

## 30

No silence holds, no void can reign,  
The Guru's grace dissolves the chain;  
Beyond all ends, the flame is true—  
The crown is Yours—none else but You.

## 31

Scholars write and minds compare,  
Degrees declare what truths they bear;  
Guru's glance needs none of these—  
It ends the knower and its keys.

## 32

All PhDs may argue, frame,  
Define the void and name the Name;  
Guru speaks not—yet ends the claim,  
No knower left to win the game.

## 33

Books may rise and theses stand,  
Thought refines what minds command;  
Guru's grace needs no degree—  
It ends the one who claims to see.

## 34

All learning stands, yet fails the test,  
Where Guru's silence strips the rest;  
No scholar there, no truth to prove—  
Grace alone—none left to move.

## 35

Scholars rise with words to show,  
Degrees declare what minds may know;  
Yet Guru's glance dissolves the flow—  
The knower ends, no seeds to sow.

## 36

PhDs may frame the claim,

Define the void, rehearse the Name;  
Guru speaks not, yet ends the game—  
No knower left, no one to claim.

### 37

Words may soar and minds expand,  
Truth slips through the scholar's hand;  
Guru's silence cuts the plea—  
None remains who claims to see.

### 38

All knowledge vast dissolves in rest,  
Where Guru's silence leaves no quest;  
No knower there, no truth to show—  
Only That—none left to know.

### 39

Professors weigh with logic's art,  
They parse the whole, dissect the part;  
Guru's glance dissolves the chart—  
No knower stands to set apart.

### 40

Libraries swell with endless lore,  
Each page repeats what came before;  
Guru's silence shuts the door—  
No knower left to seek for more.

## 41

Debates resound in halls of fame,  
Each mind contends to stake a claim;  
Guru's grace unmakes the frame—  
No knower left to name the Name.

## 42

All wisdom taught, all lessons read,  
Still leave the seeker bound instead;  
Guru alone dissolves the thread—  
No knower left, no path to tread.

## 43

By Rider's unseen grace,  
The beggar leaves his place;  
Ego falls without a trace—  
No one remains, no throne, no face.

## 44

The Rider's hand unseen,  
Cuts through the beggar's dream;  
No crown, no rule, no scheme—  
Only the Void supreme.

## 45

Grace rides without a sound,

The beggar is unbound;  
No self is ever found—  
Silence alone, profound.

## 46

The Rider leaves no sign,  
No beggar—yours nor mine;  
No throne, no face divine—  
Grace is the sole design.

## 47

They sing of greatness, loud and vast,  
Yet hold the ego firm and fast;  
Selfish hearts in praise are caught—  
Sycophants, flatterers—self-wrought.

## 48

The court resounds with gilded song,  
But hollow echoes drift along;  
Their tongues are chains, their smiles a snare,  
No Guru's grace abides there.

## 49

Ritual bows with pomp displayed,  
Yet inward pride is not allayed;  
The incense burns, the cymbals ring,  
But void of Truth, no soul can sing.

## 50

True greatness shines when self is gone,  
The Guru's light alone shines on;  
No flatterer's art, no ego's claim—  
Only surrender crowns His name.

## 51

Self weaves its praise in art,  
Sings glory from the start;  
Praising its own false part—  
From Guru, set apart.

## 52

Self builds its throne of art,  
False crown on the heart;  
It sings its hollow part—  
From Guru torn apart.

## 53

Self builds its throne of song,  
Pretends it stands so strong;  
Yet shadows prove it wrong—  
Without the Guru all along.

## 54

Guru alone bestows,

The light that ever grows;  
Self fades, the shadow goes—  
Grace only overflows.

## 55

Return, O heart, to flame,  
To Guru's holy name;  
No self can ever claim—  
The boundless, timeless Same.

## 56

Light dawns—none to see,  
Devotion burns—silently free,  
Knowledge dissolves in Brahma's sea,  
Guru's grace alone is He.

## 57

The flame of love, the void of thought,  
In Guru's glance, all knots are not,  
No seeker seeks, no wisdom sought,  
Only Brahma—none else is aught.

## 58

The lamp of heart, the sky of Soul,  
Devotion makes the shattered whole,  
Knowledge bows to the nameless goal,  
Brahma breathes—the only Whole.

## 59

Silence sings, the word is none,  
Devotion kneels, the self undone,  
Knowledge fades, the One is One,  
Guru's light, the rising sun.

## 60

The progress—  
Is "I" regress.  
Else ingress  
And egress.

## 61

"I" stands—  
Cycles turn;  
"I" falls—  
No return.

## 62

No "I"—  
No entry, no exit;  
Guru's grace—  
Ends it.

## 63

Lives as one—

No sign, no claim;  
Words may speak—  
None there to name.

## 64

Silent flame,  
Unlit—yet bright;  
No hand to hold,  
No eye to sight.

## 65

Void is whole,  
None there to say;  
Steps dissolve—  
Pathless way.

## 66

Guru's grace,  
The crown unseen;  
None to mark—  
Yet all between.

## 67

Self alone—  
Knows the Self;  
No knower stands,  
No separate self.

## 68

The mirror clears,  
No face appears;  
Gaze dissolves—  
No seer remains.

## 69

Guru's grace—  
Flame unseen;  
Burns the "I,"  
None there to burn.

## 70

Silence speaks,  
Without a tongue;  
Word is void—  
Yet all is sung.

## 71

Knower and known,  
Both disappear;  
Self alone shines—  
Transparent, clear.

## 72

No path to walk,

No goal to gain;  
Self is Self—  
Beyond all claim.

## 73

No seer remains,  
Only seeing—no claim;  
Drop dissolves—  
The ocean remains.

## 74

No seer remains,  
Witness fades away;  
Silence unclaimed—  
Light alone stays.

## 75

Only seeing—no claim;  
No hand for the flame;  
Gaze without name—  
Endless, the same.

## 76

Drop dissolves—  
Boundless the sea;  
No measure stands—  
Just thus it be.

## 77

The ocean remains—  
Vast, unbroken, whole;  
Beyond all gain—  
Guru crowns the soul.

## 78

The prideful “I” builds a tower of glass,  
With heavy words the simple bypass;  
A library of dust, a tongue of gold,  
Repeating truths it cannot hold.

## 79

It wears the mask of the ancient sage,  
Yet trapped in ink on a printed page;  
A clever ghost with a hollow sound,  
Its feet have never touched the ground.

## 80

It weaves a web of complex thought,  
To hide the stillness it never sought;  
For in silence, the “I” must fade,  
And lose the throne the mind has made.

## 81

The wisecrack speaks of sun and flame,

Yet knows but only the sound of the name;  
It shuns the fire that chars its pride,  
And clings to logic where shadows hide.

## 82

But Truth is a blade, cold and bare,  
Cutting through the intellectual snare;  
Till the “I” is gone—and the wiseacre too,  
Leaving only the Real, silent and true.

## 83

The wiseacre splits the “I” in two,  
Inventing a false one and a true;  
He loudly claims his “I” is pure,  
To keep his fragile throne secure.

## 84

By giving it this holy name,  
He shields it from the charring flame;  
For if the “I” is simply “I”,  
The clever ghost is doomed to die.

## 85

He thinks his tower is built of stone,  
Yet sits blind on a hollow throne;  
He sees not when the glass will break,  
Nor knows his “truth” is but a fake.

## 86

When the blade of Truth descends,  
The wiseacre's dominion ends;  
Both false and true are charred to ash,  
And all his glass defenses crash.

## 87

Scriptures speak—  
Till silence is known;  
Guru's grace strikes—  
Truth stands alone.

## 88

Words dissolve,  
Like waves to shore;  
Grace unveils—  
The silent core.

## 89

Mind's debate  
Falls into night;  
Guru's glance  
Ignites the light.

## 90

No more two,

No more one;  
Truth abides—  
When all is none.

## 91

Words may guide,  
But cannot stay;  
Grace alone  
Clears the way.

## 92

Thread of words—  
Truth concealed;  
Grace cuts thread—  
The Self revealed.

## 93

Gentle words guide,  
But do not save;  
Grace strikes once—  
That is *Bhairava*'s wave.

## 94

None guards Guru—  
None stands apart;  
Grace itself  
Is *Bhairava*'s heart.

## 95

*Bhairava's* grace—  
No path, no claim;  
Ghost is gone—  
None to name.

## 96

Root stays hidden,  
Leaves may gleam;  
*Bhairava* burns  
The painted green.

## 97

*Bhairava* burns—  
All claims untrue;  
None remains—  
That is You.

## 98

Breath is the chain,  
Unseen, divine;  
*Bhairava* guards  
The hidden line.

## 99

Living stream—

None can claim;  
Ink may spread,  
But not the flame.

## 100

Law walks silently,  
*Bhairava* sees;  
Self stands free—  
Masks cease.

## 101

Om is chanted,  
Till silence is known;  
Name dissolves—  
Self stands alone.

## 102

Scriptures differ,  
Paths may run;  
Grace reveals—  
All are One.

## 103

*Samadhi* is not to see,  
But to end the “me”;  
No second remains—  
Only Self sustains.

## 104

*Samadhi* is not to be,  
But to end the “me”;  
No doer, no deed,  
No one is ever freed.

## 105

The “me” must end, not stay,  
It holds no real sway;  
No ego to be found—  
Self alone, no ground.

## 106

No second stands, none near,  
No twoness to appear;  
No division at all—  
Self alone is all.

## 107

Beyond birth and death,  
No holder of breath;  
No coming, no going—  
Only Self is Being.

## 108

No “me” was ever there,

No second anywhere;  
Nothing to lose or gain—  
Only Self, again and again.

*OM TAT SAT*

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

---

*The True Guru's Grace Has  
No End*

---

# Part Three

## **No Living Worth (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 necklaces 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**

Not a sect, nor any name,  
No ashram, seat, or fame;  
No banner raised to be—  
None to claim “this is me.”

**2**

Nirpanthi—no path held,  
No creed where one has dwelled;  
No way to walk or show—  
No “this alone I know.”

**3**

Nirmukami—no desire,  
No seeking to acquire;  
No urge to become or be—  
Nothing to set free.

**4**

No resting in any place,  
No stillness one can trace;  
No home for mind to stay—  
No night, no dawn, no day.

## 5

He walks, yet leaves no trace,  
No path, no time, no space;  
No journey to begin—  
No end to enter in.

## 6

No throne of authority,  
No claim of purity;  
No “higher”, no “below”—  
No state to reach or know.

## 7

No wanting to belong,  
No right, no claim, no wrong;  
No “I-me” left to stand—  
Nothing to understand.

## 8

No sect, no shore, no side,  
No place where one abides;  
No holding to the known—  
No ground to call one’s own.

## 9

Beyond all path and name,

No self to rise or claim;  
No echo left to be—  
No trace of “I” or “me.”

## 10

Not even “Nath” remains,  
No flag, no subtle chains;  
No mark of any role—  
Bareness, whole.

## 11

No holding, no release,  
No bondage and no peace;  
No two to reconcile—  
No path, no goal, no mile.

## 12

No center to reside,  
No edge to step outside;  
No circle drawn or known—  
No place to call one’s own.

## 13

No silence to attain,  
No sound to break or gain;  
No stillness set apart—  
No movement to depart.

## 14

No watcher left within,  
No seen, no seer, no sin;  
No mirror left to show—  
No face to come or go.

## 15

No time to pass away,  
No night, no coming day;  
No past to look behind—  
No future left to find.

## 16

No rise and no descent,  
No loss and no ascent;  
No ladder left to climb—  
No fall, no height, no time.

## 17

No truth to hold as “mine”,  
No falsehood to define;  
No measure left to see—  
No bound, no boundary.

## 18

No effort made or ceased,

No seeker to be released;  
No bondage to undo—  
No “I” to pass it through.

## 19

No knowing and unknown,  
No seed that has been sown;  
No harvest yet to be—  
No field, no yield, no tree.

## 20

No light to overcome,  
No darkness yet to come;  
No contrast left to stand—  
No grasping hand.

## 21

No witness standing near,  
No object far or clear;  
No space to separate—  
No distance, small or great.

## 22

No inner, no without,  
No question left in doubt;  
No answer to arise—  
No veil, no truth, no lies.

## 23

No stillness held as state,  
No movement to negate;  
No balance to restore—  
No less, no more.

## 24

No emptiness to keep,  
No fullness buried deep;  
No vessel left to fill—  
No void, no will.

## 25

No cause, no flowing stream,  
No waking, nor a dream;  
No sleeper to awake—  
No bond to break.

## 26

No “this” opposed to “that”,  
No thin, no wide, no flat;  
No contrast left to see—  
No duality.

## 27

No sacred, no profane,

No loss, no hidden gain;  
No high, no low to be—  
No two, no three.

## 28

No birth, no end in sight,  
No darkness, nor the light;  
No coming into form—  
No still, no storm.

## 29

No grasping mind remains,  
No subtle, silent chains;  
No knower left to know—  
No seed to grow.

## 30

No ground on which to stand,  
No sky, no sea, no land;  
No here, no there to be—  
No locality.

## 31

No inward turning seen,  
No outward moving been;  
No direction left to choose—  
No self to win or lose.

## 32

No effort to refrain,  
No striving left to gain;  
No stillness set apart—  
No center, no heart.

## 33

No path that can be shown,  
No guide to make it known;  
No follower to lead—  
No want, no need.

## 34

No form to disappear,  
No formless held as dear;  
No shift from one to two—  
No old, no new.

## 35

No bondage, no release,  
No conflict, no peace;  
No cycle left to turn—  
No loss, no earn.

## 36

No teaching to impart,

No listener, no start;  
No word to make it clear—  
No far, no near.

### **37**

No seeing and no blind,  
No thought, no silent mind;  
No knowing to attain—  
No loss, no gain.

### **38**

No self that must be crossed,  
No path where one is lost;  
No ocean left to span—  
No “this”, no “that”, no “man.”

### **39**

No inward light revealed,  
No truth to be concealed;  
No shadow cast or gone—  
No dusk, no dawn.

### **40**

No essence held within,  
No surface, no deep skin;  
No layer left to see—  
No identity.

## 41

No knower of the known,  
No unknown left alone;  
No gap between the two—  
No false, no true.

## 42

No silence held as goal,  
No sound to make it whole;  
No union left to be—  
No duality.

## 43

No stillness to abide,  
No motion set aside;  
No rest, no urge to roam—  
No way, no home.

## 44

No self to be undone,  
No many, nor the one;  
No count to be complete—  
No whole, no incomplete.

## 45

No depth to dive within,

No height above to win;  
No space for mind to frame—  
No form, no name.

## 46

No cause behind the scene,  
No effect to intervene;  
No chain to bind or free—  
No continuity.

## 47

No thought to rise or cease,  
No struggle, no release;  
No cycle left to spin—  
No loss, no win.

## 48

No presence held as real,  
No absence left to feel;  
No state to recognize—  
No truth, no lies.

## 49

No self-reflection stays,  
No mirror to display;  
No image left to see—  
No entity.

## 50

No ground of any kind,  
No sky for thought to find;  
No edge, no center known—  
No place one's own.

## 51

No inner flame to light,  
No outer dark or bright;  
No contrast left to be—  
No duality.

## 52

No path that leads within,  
No gate to enter in;  
No threshold left to cross—  
No gain, no loss.

## 53

No being to become,  
No end, no origin;  
No turning back or through—  
No old, no new.

## 54

No silence to possess,

No speech to make it less;  
No balance left to hold—  
No young, no old.

## 55

No rest in any state,  
No urge to hesitate;  
No pause, no movement stays—  
No nights, no days.

## 56

No sense of “this is mine”,  
No border left to define;  
No boundary remains—  
No subtle chains.

## 57

No effort left undone,  
No task that has begun;  
No finish to be reached—  
No lesson taught or preached.

## 58

No inner truth revealed,  
No outer truth concealed;  
No difference to see—  
No duality.

## 59

No self that must be freed,  
No bondage left to heed;  
No liberation sought—  
No thinker, no thought.

## 60

No resting here or there,  
No subtle anywhere;  
No place to fall or stay—  
No night, no day.

## 61

No ground for “I” to stand,  
No trace of “me” at hand;  
No echo left to call—  
No rise, no fall.

## 62

No name that can remain,  
No form to leave or gain;  
No mark of any kind—  
No self to find.

## 63

No inward peace to keep,

No outward truth to seek;  
No holding, letting go—  
No ebb, no flow.

## 64

No aim to reach or miss,  
No other, no “just this”;  
No claim of what may be—  
No identity.

## 65

No knowledge to acquire,  
No spark, no hidden fire;  
No wisdom left to grow—  
No high, no low.

## 66

No silence to preserve,  
No truth to make it serve;  
No stillness held as prize—  
No self, no guise.

## 67

No form of any kind,  
No void for one to find;  
No edge to step beyond—  
No near, no far, no bond.

## 68

No coming into view,  
No fading out of “you”;  
No trace of what has been—  
None within.

## 69

No thought that can arise,  
No mind that seeks or tries;  
No knowing left to see—  
No entity.

## 70

No path to disappear,  
No truth to make it clear;  
No end to what has been—  
None within.

## 71

No self to recognize,  
No veil, no clear disguise;  
No seer left to see—  
No entity.

## 72

No freedom to attain,

No bondage to remain;  
No crossing from to through—  
No old, no new.

### **73**

No stillness to abide,  
No movement set aside;  
No place for rest to be—  
No locality.

### **74**

No sound that must be stilled,  
No silence to be filled;  
No measure left to weigh—  
No night, no day.

### **75**

No inward truth to find,  
No outward form defined;  
No difference to declare—  
No here, no there.

### **76**

No knower to remain,  
No knowing to sustain;  
No object left to see—  
No duality.

## 77

No flame that must be lit,  
No darkness over it;  
No contrast left to hold—  
No new, no old.

## 78

No rest, no wandering,  
No loss, no gathering;  
No holding to be done—  
No many, no one.

## 79

No self that must be seen,  
No hidden or between;  
No truth to be revealed—  
None concealed.

## 80

No path, no end, no start,  
No center, no apart;  
No place where one can be—  
No identity.

## 81

No name that can be said,

No silence left unsaid;  
No word to make it known—  
No one, alone.

## 82

No state to enter in,  
No state to leave or win;  
No resting here or there—  
No anywhere.

## 83

No “I” that can remain,  
No “me” to rise again;  
No echo left behind—  
No trace to find.

## 84

No ground to stand upon,  
No dusk, no early dawn;  
No sky, no depth, no sea—  
No locality.

## 85

No thought to come or go,  
No mind to make it so;  
No silence to defend—  
No start, no end.

## 86

No path to walk away,  
No place for one to stay;  
No rest, no aim, no claim—  
No name.

## 87

No being to become,  
No void, no origin;  
No turning into two—  
No old, no new.

## 88

No self to disappear,  
No truth to hold as clear;  
No knowing left to be—  
No entity.

## 89

No home, no place, no role,  
No part, no hidden whole;  
No fragment left to see—  
No identity.

## 90

No path, no *panth*, no way,

No night, no passing day;  
No holding, letting go—  
No ebb, no flow.

## 91

No “Nath” to stand apart,  
No sign, no sacred mark;  
No lineage to proclaim—  
No name.

## 92

No Guru, none to be,  
No disciple set free;  
No two to stand apart—  
No start.

## 93

No teaching left to give,  
No seeker left to live;  
No word to make it known—  
None, alone.

## 94

No grace to fall or rise,  
No veil before the eyes;  
No opening to see—  
No entity.

## 95

No Self to stand as One,  
No many to be undone;  
No counting left to cease—  
No increase.

## 96

No truth beyond or here,  
No false to disappear;  
No measure left to be—  
No duality.

## 97

No silence, no sound,  
No lost, no found;  
No circle left to close—  
No end, no prose.

## 98

No pathless path remains,  
No freedom, no chains;  
No holding, letting be—  
No identity.

## 99

No resting anywhere,

No subtle “here” or “there”;  
No trace of “I” or “me”—  
No entity.

## **100**

No desire left to move,  
No stillness left to prove;  
No aim, no final call—  
Not all.

## **101**

Nirpanthi—none to claim,  
No path, no mark, no name;  
No sect to hold as true—  
No two.

## **102**

Nirmukami—no desire,  
No resting, no acquire;  
No place to stand or be—  
No locality.

## **103**

No home, no role, no stay,  
No night, no passing day;  
No ground to call one’s own—  
None known.

## 104

No “I” was ever born,  
No “me” to die or mourn;  
No echo left behind—  
No trace of any kind.

## 105

No flag of “Nath” remains,  
No subtle, silent chains;  
No mark to trace the mind—  
No one there to find.

## 106

No path, no rest, no aim,  
No seeker left to claim;  
No end to reach or see—  
No entity.

## 107

No holding, no release,  
No bondage, no peace;  
No two to reconcile—  
No mile.

## 108

Bareness alone—untold,

No form, no name to hold;  
No self, no other, none—  
Not many, not one.

*OM TAT SAT*

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

---

*The True Guru's Grace Has  
No End*

---

# Part Four

## No Living Worth (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 necklaces 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's lotus feet alone—Truth,  
All else passing, all uncouth;  
What seems, dissolves in Thee—  
Only Thou art, ever be.

**2**

Before Thy grace descends,  
The seeker roams, pretends;  
With Thee, all paths undo—  
None remains but You.

**3**

*Nirpanthi* is not a way,  
Nor something one can say;  
When Guru's glance falls through—  
No path remains to view.

**4**

*Nirmukami* is not made,  
Nor by effort ever laid;  
At Guru's lotus feet so still—  
Desire ends by His will.

## 5

No resting anywhere,  
No subtle “here” or “there”;  
At His lotus feet alone—  
All false abodes are gone.

## 6

He walks, yet leaves no trace,  
By Guru’s silent grace;  
No path is held as true—  
All paths dissolve in You.

## 7

No creed, no throne, no claim,  
No seeking name or fame;  
At Guru’s lotus feet laid low—  
Nothing remains to know.

## 8

No wanting to belong,  
No right, no claim, no wrong;  
Held by Guru’s silent gaze—  
“I-me” dissolves in haze.

## 9

No sect, no shore, no side,

No place where one abides;  
At His lotus feet so bare—  
No one is anywhere.

## **10**

Not even “Nath” remains,  
No subtle, sacred chains;  
At Guru’s lotus feet untold—  
Bareness alone unfolds.

## **11**

No holding, no release,  
No bondage and no peace;  
At Guru’s lotus feet—  
No two remain to meet.

## **12**

No center to reside,  
No edge to step outside;  
At His lotus feet alone—  
No place is ever known.

## **13**

No silence to attain,  
No sound to break or gain;  
By Guru’s silent grace—  
No state remains in place.

## 14

No watcher left within,  
No seen, no seer, no sin;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
All three dissolve, complete.

## 15

No time to pass away,  
No night, no coming day;  
By Guru's glance so still—  
Time ends without a will.

## 16

No rise and no descent,  
No loss and no ascent;  
At His lotus feet so true—  
No height remains to view.

## 17

No truth to hold as "mine",  
No falsehood to define;  
By Guru's grace alone—  
No claim is ever known.

## 18

No effort made or ceased,

No seeker to be released;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
All seeking meets defeat.

## 19

No knowing and unknown,  
No seed that has been sown;  
By Guru's silent art—  
No knower stands apart.

## 20

No light to overcome,  
No darkness yet to come;  
At His lotus feet so deep—  
No contrast left to keep.

## 21

No witness standing near,  
No object far or clear;  
By Guru's grace alone—  
No distance can be known.

## 22

No inner, no without,  
No question left in doubt;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
All ends, none repeat.

## 23

No stillness held as state,  
No movement to negate;  
By Guru's silent view—  
No two remain as two.

## 24

No emptiness to keep,  
No fullness buried deep;  
At His lotus feet so bare—  
No measure anywhere.

## 25

No cause, no flowing stream,  
No waking, nor a dream;  
By Guru's grace so still—  
No cycle moves by will.

## 26

No "this" opposed to "that",  
No thin, no wide, no flat;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
All opposites retreat.

## 27

No bondage and no release,

No conflict and no peace;  
At Guru's lotus feet so deep—  
No two remain to keep.

## 28

No birth, no end in sight,  
No darkness, nor the light;  
By Guru's silent grace—  
No coming into place.

## 29

No grasping mind remains,  
No subtle, silent chains;  
At His lotus feet so free—  
No mind remains to be.

## 30

No ground on which to stand,  
No sky, no sea, no land;  
By Guru's glance alone—  
No place remains one's own.

## 31

No inward turning seen,  
Outward moving unseen;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
No direction can repeat.

## 32

No effort to refrain,  
No striving left to gain;  
By Guru's silent will—  
All comes to still.

## 33

No path that can be shown,  
No guide to make it known;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
All guiding meets defeat.

## 34

No form to disappear,  
No formless held as dear;  
By Guru's grace alone—  
No two are ever known.

## 35

No bondage, no release,  
No conflict, no peace;  
At His lotus feet so deep—  
No dual currents creep.

## 36

No teaching to impart,

No listener, no start;  
Guru alone is seen—  
None else has ever been.

### **37**

No seeing and no blind,  
No thought, no silent mind;  
By Guru's silent grace—  
No mind remains in place.

### **38**

No self that must be crossed,  
No path where one is lost;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
No crossing can repeat.

### **39**

No inward light revealed,  
No truth to be concealed;  
By Guru's glance so still—  
No veil remains to fill.

### **40**

No essence held within,  
No surface, no deep skin;  
At His lotus feet alone—  
No layer can be known.

## 41

No knower of the known,  
No unknown left alone;  
By Guru's silent art—  
No gap can stand apart.

## 42

No silence held as goal,  
No sound to make it whole;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
No union to complete.

## 43

No stillness to abide,  
No motion set aside;  
By Guru's grace alone—  
No state is ever known.

## 44

No self to be undone,  
No many, nor the one;  
At His lotus feet so true—  
No count remains as two.

## 45

No height, no depth to win,

No outer, no within;  
At His lotus feet so still—  
All ends without a will.

## 46

No cause behind the scene,  
No effect to intervene;  
By Guru's silent grace—  
No chain remains in place.

## 47

No thought to rise or cease,  
No struggle, no release;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
All cycles meet defeat.

## 48

No presence held as real,  
No absence left to feel;  
By Guru's glance so still—  
All states remain nil.

## 49

Self-reflection cannot stay,  
No mirror to display;  
At His lotus feet so bare—  
No image anywhere.

## 50

No ground of any kind,  
No sky for thought to find;  
By Guru's grace alone—  
No space is ever known.

## 51

No inner flame to light,  
No outer dark or bright;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
All contrasts meet defeat.

## 52

No path that leads within,  
No gate to enter in;  
By Guru's silent view—  
Entry remains untrue.

## 53

No being to become,  
No end, no origin;  
At His lotus feet alone—  
No birth is ever known.

## 54

No silence to attain,

No truth to hold or gain;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
All seeking meets defeat.

## 55

No rest in any state,  
No urge to hesitate;  
By Guru's silent will—  
All motion ends in still.

## 56

No sense of "this is mine",  
No border left to define;  
At His lotus feet so bare—  
No boundary anywhere.

## 57

No effort left undone,  
No task that has begun;  
By Guru's grace alone—  
No doing can be known.

## 58

No inner truth revealed,  
No outer truth concealed;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
No two remain to meet.

## 59

No self that must be freed,  
No bondage left to heed;  
By Guru's silent art—  
No self remains apart.

## 60

No resting here or there,  
No subtle anywhere;  
At His lotus feet so bare—  
No one remains to care.

## 61

No ground for "I" to stand,  
No trace of "me" at hand;  
By Guru's glance so true—  
None remains but You.

## 62

No name that can remain,  
No form to leave or gain;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
No mark remains to meet.

## 63

No holding, letting go,

No ebb and no flow;  
By Guru's silent grace—  
All ends without a trace.

## 64

No aim to reach or miss,  
No other, no "just this";  
At His lotus feet so still—  
No claim remains to fill.

## 65

No knowledge to acquire,  
No spark, no hidden fire;  
By Guru's grace alone—  
No knowing can be known.

## 66

No silence to preserve,  
No truth to make it serve;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
No purpose can repeat.

## 67

No form of any kind,  
No void for one to find;  
By Guru's silent view—  
No beyond remains as true.

## 68

No coming into view,  
No fading out of “you”;  
At His lotus feet so deep—  
No trace remains to keep.

## 69

No thought that can arise,  
No mind that seeks or tries;  
By Guru’s grace so still—  
No mind remains to will.

## 70

No path to disappear,  
No truth to make it clear;  
At Guru’s lotus feet—  
No end can repeat.

## 71

No self to recognize,  
No veil, no clear disguise;  
By Guru’s silent art—  
No seer stands apart.

## 72

No freedom to attain,

No bondage to remain;  
At His lotus feet alone—  
No two are ever known.

### **73**

No stillness to abide,  
No movement set aside;  
By Guru's grace so deep—  
No state remains to keep.

### **74**

No sound that must be stilled,  
No silence to be filled;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
All measures meet defeat.

### **75**

No inward truth to find,  
No outward form defined;  
By Guru's silent will—  
No difference to fulfill.

### **76**

No knower to remain,  
No knowing to sustain;  
At His lotus feet so true—  
No object comes to view.

## 77

No flame that must be lit,  
No darkness over it;  
By Guru's grace alone—  
No contrast can be known.

## 78

No rest, no wandering,  
No loss, no gathering;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
No holding can repeat.

## 79

No self that must be seen,  
No hidden or between;  
By Guru's silent grace—  
No truth remains in place.

## 80

No path, no end, no start,  
No center, no apart;  
At His lotus feet so still—  
No place remains to fill.

## 81

No name that can be said,

No silence left unsaid;  
Guru alone abides—  
All else subsides.

## 82

No state to enter in,  
No state to leave or win;  
At His lotus feet alone—  
No state is ever known.

## 83

No “I” to rise or fall,  
No “me” to claim at all;  
By Guru’s glance so true—  
Only That remains as You.

## 84

No ground to stand upon,  
No dusk, no early dawn;  
At Guru’s lotus feet—  
No world remains to meet.

## 85

No thought to come or go,  
No mind to make it so;  
By Guru’s silent grace—  
No thought remains in place.

## 86

No path to walk away,  
No place for one to stay;  
At His lotus feet so bare—  
No rest is anywhere.

## 87

No being to become,  
No void, no origin;  
By Guru's grace alone—  
No birth is ever known.

## 88

No self to disappear,  
No truth to hold as clear;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
No knowing can repeat.

## 89

No home, no place, no role,  
No part, no hidden whole;  
By Guru's silent will—  
No fragment stands to fill.

## 90

No path, no *panth*, no way,

No night, no passing day;  
At His lotus feet so true—  
None remains but You.

## 91

No “Nath” to stand apart,  
No sign, no sacred mark;  
At Guru’s lotus feet—  
No lineage can repeat.

## 92

No Guru, none to be—  
Yet Thou alone we see;  
In Thee all two must fall—  
Thou art the All.

## 93

No teaching left to give,  
No seeker left to live;  
At Guru’s lotus feet—  
All words accept defeat.

## 94

No grace to fall or rise,  
No veil before the eyes;  
Yet by Thy silent view—  
All ends in You.

## 95

No Self to stand as One,  
No many to be undone;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
No count remains complete.

## 96

No truth beyond or here,  
No false to disappear;  
By Guru's grace alone—  
No measure can be known.

## 97

No silence, no sound,  
No lost, no found;  
At Guru's lotus feet—  
No circle can repeat.

## 98

No pathless path remains,  
No freedom, no chains;  
By Guru's silent art—  
No state stands apart.

## 99

No resting anywhere,

No subtle “here” or “there”;  
At His lotus feet so deep—  
No trace remains to keep.

## 100

No desire left to move,  
No stillness left to prove;  
By Guru’s grace so still—  
No aim remains to fill.

## 101

Nirpanthi—by Thy grace,  
No path in any place;  
What none can ever do—  
Is undone, Lord, by You.

## 102

Nirmukami—so still,  
No desire, no will;  
At Guru’s lotus feet—  
All endings are complete.

## 103

No home, no role, no stay,  
No night, no passing day;  
Held at Thy lotus feet alone—  
All false abodes are gone.

## 104

No “I” behind the sight,  
No “me” to claim the light;  
Thy presence ends the view—  
Only That remains as You.

## 105

No name of “Nath” remains,  
No trace of subtle chains;  
At Thy lotus feet untold—  
No one remains to hold.

## 106

No path, no rest, no aim,  
No seeker left to claim;  
By Guru’s silent grace—  
None remains in place.

## 107

No holding, no release,  
No bondage, no peace;  
At Thy lotus feet—  
All opposites retreat.

## 108

Bareness alone—Thy gift,

No fall, no rise, no shift;  
Not reached, not done, not won—  
Guru alone—the One.

*OM TAT SAT*

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

-----

*The True Guru's Grace Has  
No End*

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# Part Five

## **No Living Worth (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 necklaces 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**

No two were ever there,  
Ego made the pair;  
When the seer is dead,  
Self stands instead.

**2**

Duality's disguise,  
Born of ego's lies;  
When the watcher falls,  
Oneness breaks the walls.

**3**

The seer's death is clear,  
Self alone is here;  
No division stays—  
Unity now displays.

**4**

Ego's fleeting art,  
Splits the whole apart;  
When its shadow ends,  
Truth alone descends.

## 5

No two were ever there,  
Ego named the pair;  
When the seer is gone,  
Self alone shines on.

## 6

Heaven-goer,  
Or hell-goer,  
Is a doer—  
Not a non-doer.

## 7

Heaven's prize,  
Hell's demise—  
Both arise,  
From the doer's ties.

## 8

Earthly gain,  
Earthly pain—  
Both remain,  
In the doer's chain.

## 9

Void beyond,

Grace responds;  
Guru resounds—  
Non-doer dawns.

## 10

### **Nirpanthi–Nirmukami**

Not a sect, not a label, not a name,  
Nor temple, ashram, or seat of fame.  
One without desire—  
Who does not cling, nor tire  
Of any fixed place to stay:  
No home, no role, no “holy” clay.

## 11

He walks, yet claims no path His own—  
No *panth*, no creed, no throne, no zone.  
He rests in no authority,  
Nor in any “of-this-world” free.  
No wanting, no belonging, no “I-me”  
To cling to any sect or shore—  
Just bareness, nothing more.

## 12

Beyond sect, beyond path, beyond name—  
No desire, no home, no “I” to claim;  
Not “Guru” held as thought or role—  
Only bareness, whole.

## 13

Without serving Guru,  
Words only appear.  
Serving Guru,  
Truth becomes clear.

## 14

When life is from cradle to grave,  
Foolish it is, for things to crave.  
Seek God alone, who truly can save  
From cycles of cradle and grave.

## 15

No freedom to be won,  
No many, nor the one;  
Guru's grace alone—  
Reveals what can't be known.

## 16

Not by effort, nor by will,  
Not by seeking, nor by skill;  
What none can reach or do—  
Revealed alone by Guru.

## 17

When ego claims "I'm free,"

It binds in subtlety;  
What ends the seeker's view—  
Comes only through Guru.

## 18

No path the self can walk,  
No truth the mind can talk;  
The end of "I" and "me"—  
Guru alone lets be.

## 19

Bareness alone—untold,  
No form, no name to hold;  
Not reached, not done, not won—  
By Guru, it is known.

## 20

Beyond sect, beyond name,  
No desire, no claim;  
Nath not held by "me"—  
Bareness alone, free.

## 21

Trade you may—watch the core,  
Profit grows—you remain poor.  
Ego gains, the Self is lost—  
Every gain, a hidden cost.

## 22

Wealth rises—the heart grows thin,  
Coins ring loud—void within.  
Silence lost, the noise takes rein,  
Every joy conceals its pain.

## 23

Gold shines, but grace is dim,  
Treasures heap—none for Him.  
Guru's glance alone restores,  
What the market steals in stores.

## 24

Countless gains—yet none to keep,  
Dreams are sold—the soul will weep.  
Only loss reveals the way,  
Guru's grace alone will stay.

## 25

Beyond sect, beyond name,  
No desire, no claim;  
Guru cannot be held by “me”—  
Bareness alone—Thee.

## 26

Beyond sect, beyond name,

No desire, no claim;  
God cannot be held by “me”—  
Bareness alone, be.

## 27

Beyond sect, beyond name,  
No desire, no claim;  
Self cannot be held by “me”—  
Bareness alone, Be.

## 28

Beyond sect, beyond name,  
No desire, no claim;  
Disciple cannot be held by “me”—  
Bareness alone, free.

## 29

To be a disciple—no claim,  
No pride in Guru’s name;  
Where ego falls to dust—  
There begins true trust.

## 30

Not by choosing the way,  
Nor words the mind can say;  
When “I” falls at His lotus feet—  
Disciple is complete.

### 31

A disciple is not made,  
Nor by effort laid;  
When self is undone—  
Guru alone is One.

### 32

He who says “I follow”—  
Still walks in ego’s shadow;  
When none remains to lead—  
No one—disciple indeed.

### 33

No learning to become,  
No state to overcome;  
At Guru’s lotus feet—  
“I” accepts defeat.

### 34

Not knowledge, not devotion claimed,  
Not by being spiritually named;  
Where nothing stands as “me”—  
Disciple comes to be.

### 35

No path the disciple owns,

No truth the mind intones;  
Held in Guru's silent view—  
Nothing remains but You.

### 36

Disciple is not a role,  
Nor a perfected soul;  
Where all identities cease—  
His grace alone—release.

### 37

Effort takes you to the door,  
But cannot enter more;  
It cannot pass the Mentor—  
Guru alone—the center.

### 38

Effort walks and fails,  
Ego strives and pales;  
When "I" can do no more—  
Guru opens the door.

### 39

Ego fights ego,  
Strives to end its show;  
Failing at every turn—  
At Guru, ego burns.

## 40

Before Guru—self;  
Guru alone—the Self;  
Where “I” runs away—  
Disciple—no “me” to stay.

## 41

Guru’s disciple—charred ego;  
Niguru’s disciples—charged ego.  
Their ego grows enlarged—  
Can never be charred.

## 42

Guru’s flame consumes the “I,”  
Ashes whisper—silence nigh.  
Charred ego fades, no trace remains—  
Grace alone the void sustains.

## 43

Niguru’s word inflates the pride,  
Charged ego swells—no place to hide.  
Enlarged it grows, unburnt, unmarred—  
A self that can never be charred.

## 44

Burnt or swollen—both are seen;

Guru alone makes one serene.  
Where no ego stands to guard—  
None remains to be charred.

## 45

A tsunami asks no fee,  
It rolls across the open sea;  
No gold it seeks, no praise to raise—  
It comes to end the hazy maze.

## 46

The Word is free, a natural force,  
Divinely set upon its course;  
No coin to claim, no pride to sell—  
The Wave arrives to break the spell.

## 47

It sees not robes, nor scholar's gown,  
It washes every title down;  
The palace and the hut are one,  
When once the Wave its work has done.

## 48

Countless strikes of light,  
To end the ego's heavy night;  
The niguru's wall of sand will fail,  
When Truth arrives within the gale.

## 49

From cooling ash, the phantom “i,”  
Sees water meet the open sky;  
No “doer” built this wall of grace—  
It comes to cleanse the human race.

## 50

The Father breathes—the Wave is born,  
To end the dark and bring the morn;  
And when the surge has reached the shore,  
The false shall whisper “me” no more.

## 51

The Tsunami roars—a sacred sound,  
Then sinks back to the profound;  
The Word was struck, both sharp and deep,  
While all the world lay fast asleep.

## 52

Now salt and ash alone remain,  
To end the “I,” to end all pain;  
The Wave returns from where it came—  
To Asilence, without a name.

## 53

Guru holds not the sword;

His gift—the Tsunami of the Word.  
He is Silence and the Word—  
None remains to be heard.

## 54

Wave returns and Word is still;  
No “I” remains, no mind, no will.  
Guru alone—no second there;  
Only Silence, everywhere.

## 55

The world is a matrix, complex and wide,  
A shifting equation where chiefs hide;  
They add their own numbers to nourish their pride,  
While Truth in their counting has silently died.

## 56

But Guru—the Matrix of Zero and One,  
No doer resides there, no ego, no “one”;  
The diagonal One is Truth’s single breath,  
The circling Zeros—the ego’s own death.

## 57

When the world meets this pure, spotless “i,”  
The phantom may linger—illusions will die;  
No change to the Absolute, none to defame—  
 $A \times I = A$ —Truth remains the same.

## 58

The chief adds a number to prove he is great,  
And fractures the Truth into fragments of fate;  
But Guru's own Matrix—a singular state—  
Where Silence is Zero, and ego meets its fate.

## 59

No sum can be added, no product can grow,  
Where the phantom is hollow and lets the One flow;  
A multiplied by I is all that we know—  
The Truth stays the Truth—no "I" left to go.

## 60

When the ghost is charred and the doer is gone,  
The Identity Matrix remains at the dawn;  
A mirror of Zeros where the One is drawn—  
The sum is now ended; no self to be won—  
Only Asilence remains—the One, the One.

## 61

The worldly chief desires a sprawling wave,  
A boundless stage for all the praise he'd crave;  
He spreads his "I" across the worldly graph,  
While scholars bow and false disciples laugh.

## 62

But Guru claims no width upon the line,  
A hidden Zero where the Truth can shine;  
Unseen by radars of the proud and grand,  
A silent point upon an empty land.

## 63

Because the phantom takes no worldly space,  
The Absolute descends upon that place;  
At  $x = 0$ , where the doer dies,  
An infinite and sudden spike will rise.

## 64

No ego blocks the vertical ascent,  
No selfish claim, no arrogant intent;  
Time strikes the point where nothing else is claimed,  
And leaves the massive “I” no more proclaimed.

## 65

The massive “I” will fracture and divide,  
A million pieces born of worldly pride;  
But integrate this infinitely thin—  
And see exactly where the Truth has always been.

## 66

The sum of zero-width and boundless height

Collapses all duality to Light;  
The total area is exactly One—  
The math is settled; the false is done.

## 67

The worldly mind collides with what is exact,  
And shatters on the universal fact;  
It cannot argue with the math of Grace,  
Nor find a loophole in the empty space.

## 68

The formula is written in the verse,  
To break the ego and its ancient curse;  
The physics of Truth leaves not a doubt—  
As Asilence breathes the phantom out.

## 69

The massive “I” spans wide across the line,  
Demanding space, declaring, “All is mine!”  
A shallow spread of titles, noise, and pride,  
With zero depth where endless ego hides.

## 70

The phantom “i” is pure—infinately small,  
At  $x = 0$ , it answers not the call;  
It takes no width, no claim, no earthly place—  
Yet strikes with infinite, vertical Grace.

## 71

The false spreads far, yet integrates to naught,  
A sprawling lie the marketplace has bought;  
The phantom fades to zero, all undone—  
And yields, complete, the Absolute—the One.

## 72

The calculus of Grace is perfectly aligned,  
To break the massive “I” within the worldly mind;  
The Delta strike has charred the pride to ash,  
And silenced all the nigrurus’ noisy clash.

## 73

The phantom “i” requires no earthly space,  
It simply yields to the Absolute’s embrace;  
The math dissolves, the hollow flute is still,  
And Asilence remains to prove the Sovereign Will.

## 74

The worldly “I” is built to spark and burn,  
A reactive ghost with much to earn;  
It bonds with drama—with titles and fame,  
And feeds on the oxygen of the marketplace game.

## 75

But the Word Tsunami kindles the spark,

A pure catalyst cutting the worldly dark;  
The massive ego oxidizes in Light,  
Its bonds are broken—it loses the fight.

## 76

The fierce reaction shatters the pride,  
Leaving no refuge for niguru to hide;  
All worldly attachments collapse into ash,  
As blazing illusion is burned in the flash.

## 77

The fire is ended, the chemistry complete,  
The phantom “i” remains—untouched by the heat;  
It cannot be burned, it is perfectly still,  
And rests in Asilence to serve the One Will.

## 78

No fire, no ash, no ghost to name,  
No self remains to play the game;  
Truth stands clear, beyond all frame—  
The One alone... the same, the same.

## 79

Living is worth in Guru’s flame,  
Not in the world’s fleeting name.  
Silence dissolves the noisy mirth,  
Only in grace is living worth.

## 80

Living is worth when Guru calls,  
Breaking the ego's endless walls.  
His glance redeems the barren earth,  
In Guru's light is living worth.

## 81

Living is worth in Guru's gaze,  
Beyond all time, beyond all days.  
No other crown, no other birth,  
Guru alone makes living worth.

## 82

Living is worth when "I" is gone,  
The false dissolves, the true lives on.  
Void is full—no self, no birth,  
Guru alone makes living worth.

## 83

Living is worth when pride is slain,  
No self to bind, no worldly chain.  
The endless not dissolves the dearth,  
In ego's fall is living worth.

## 84

Living is worth when none remains,

No doer hides, no claim sustains.  
The nameless silence ends all dearth,  
In ego's end is living worth.

## 85

Living is worth in devotion's song,  
Short the path, though ages long.  
Not by doing, nor by birth,  
But by surrender is living worth.

## 86

Living is worth when heart bows low,  
Guru's grace alone will flow.  
No other jewel, no other mirth,  
In pure devotion is living worth.

## 87

Living is worth when love is whole,  
Guru's flame consumes the role.  
The lotus feet redeem the dearth,  
In love's embrace is living worth.

## 88

Living is worth in endless not,  
Where being fades, and self is naught.  
The nameless crown dissolves all birth,  
In void alone is living worth.

## 89

Living is worth when silence reigns,  
No thought survives, no mind remains.  
The wordless hymn redeems the dearth,  
In silence deep is living worth.

## 90

Living is worth beyond all claim,  
No yes, no no, no worldly frame.  
Guru's grace seals every birth,  
In nothingness is living worth.

## 91

Guru is flame, silent and true,  
Beyond the world's fleeting view.  
He dissolves the ego's birth,  
In Guru's grace is living worth.

## 92

Guru reveals with nameless birth,  
No wealth to claim, no worldly mirth.  
His glance alone dissolves the chain,  
In Guru's light no self remains.

## 93

Guru is hidden, humble, unknown,

No temple built, no throne of stone.  
His silence crowns the seeker's birth,  
In Guru's void is living worth.

## 94

Niguru is mask, seeking the crowd,  
His words are loud, his ego proud.  
He binds disciples in every birth,  
In niguru's snare is no living worth.

## 95

Niguru trades in fame and gold,  
His flame is false, his heart is cold.  
He builds a name, but hides the dearth,  
In niguru's claim is no living worth.

## 96

Niguru deceives with ritual show,  
But grace within he cannot bestow.  
He blinds the seeker with hollow mirth,  
In niguru's path is no living worth.

## 97

Seeker is torn between the two,  
Guru's flame or niguru's view.  
One redeems, the other binds,  
Living is worth where ego unwinds.

## 98

Seeker must choose with heart bowed low,  
Not by glitter, not by show.  
Guru alone redeems the dearth,  
In seeker's choice is living worth.

## 99

Seeker who clings to niguru's chain,  
Will wander lost in worldly pain.  
But one who bows to Guru's birth,  
Finds endless flame and living worth.

## 100

Transmission flows from Guru's grace;  
Not from niguru's hollow face.  
No flame is there—just show and mirth;  
In transmission pure is living worth.

## 101

Transmission is silence, paradox deep,  
A flame that wakes, a void that sleeps.  
No worldly fame, no temple girth,  
In living flame is living worth.

## 102

Transmission crowns the seeker's soul,

Guru redeems, the Self is whole.  
Niguru fades, no lasting birth,  
In Guru's grace is living worth.

### **103**

Guru is flame, silent and true,  
Niguru is shadow, seeking the view.  
Guru dissolves the ego's girth,  
Niguru binds — no living worth.

### **104**

Guru gives grace, no wealth to claim,  
Niguru trades in worldly fame.  
Guru redeems with nameless birth,  
Niguru deceives — no living worth.

### **105**

Guru is hidden, humble, unknown,  
Niguru builds temples of stone.  
Guru transmits beyond all mirth,  
Niguru traps — no living worth.

### **106**

Guru is God, the Self revealed,  
Niguru is mask, the false concealed.  
Guru's glance redeems the dearth,  
Niguru blinds — no living worth.

## 107

Start not with roots in distant lore,  
But where the living words now pour;  
When Grace ignites the silent core,  
The ancient path is known—no more.

## 108

Nath is the path, unseen yet known,  
Through Guru's grace, the Self is shown;  
Ancient flame in silence flows—  
In one, the timeless lineage glows.

*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.
- 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, Self.
- Om Azad Muni : Saint of Freedom or Independence.
- Baba Saheb : Dear Father Sir.
- Bhairava : The fierce, protective force of Truth that destroys false spiritual authority to preserve the purity of the Guru and the path to the Self. The invisible watchman of the living flame.
- Brahma : The Impersonal God.
- Dada Guru : Guru's Guru, Grand Guru.
- Dakshina : Offering to Guru.
- Eternal Father : Guru.
- 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.

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.
Mlechcha	: A person, culture, or language outside Vedic cultural and spiritual tradition.
Mithyawadi Baba	: A Saint who speaks illusion/false.
Mouni Baba	: A Yogi who observes silence.
Nigura	: Uninitiated or non-disciple, who has no Guru or has not served a Guru.
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.
Nirvana	: Liberation.
Pardada Guru	: Guru's Guru' Guru, Great Grand Guru.
Panth	: A distinct spiritual path or sub-lineage within a larger tradition.
Samadhi	: Spiritual absorption.