

NO YES

NO NO



NATH YOGI

KVS RAMA RAO

NO YES NO NO

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

KVS RAMA RAO

www.nathyogi.com

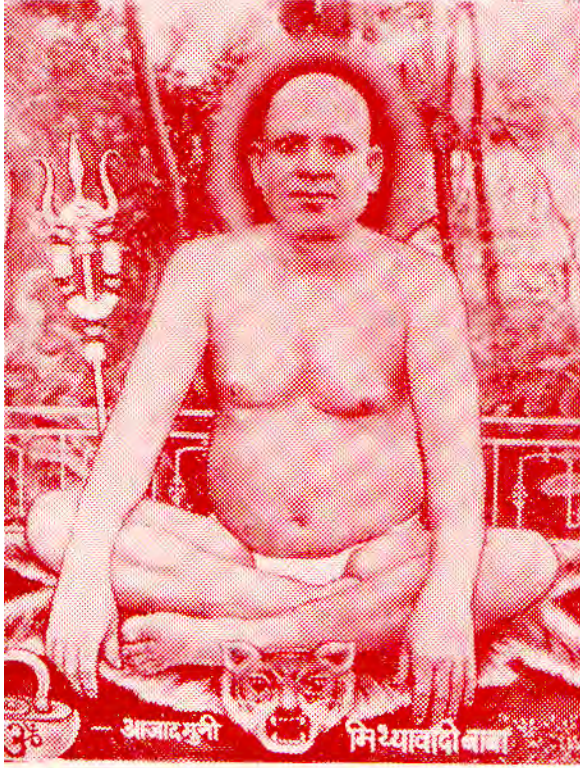
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NO YES NO NO



*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.

Table of Contents

S. No.	Description	Page No.
1.	Part One	9
2.	Part Two	36
3.	Part Three	63
4.	Part Four	90
5.	Part Five	117
6.	Glossary	144

Part One

No Yes No No (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

Thinking creates complexity,
Seeing reveals simplicity.
Thinking: the spider weaving threads,
Seeing: the sun clears cloud-spreads.

2

Thinking binds the disciple in threads;
Guru dissolves the cloud that spreads.
Mind spins the maze of complexity—
Guru's glance reveals simplicity.

3

Thinking: the ego builds its walls,
Seeing: the Guru's silence calls.
Thought raises towers of the night—
Guru reveals the flame of light.

4

Thinking: the maze where ego treads,
Seeing: the flame that silence spreads.
Mind clings to shadows endlessly—
Guru dissolves them in simplicity.

5

The breath returns to silent flowing,
The inner flame begins its glowing.
No future sought, no past worth knowing—
At Guru's glance, the Self is showing.

6

Through silent caves His flame is glowing,
In every breath His grace is flowing.
No separate self, no need for knowing—
At His lotus feet, all seeds are sowing.

7

Winter's frost or springtime flower—
All dissolve in His vast power.
Ego fades, and night turns to hour;
Guru's glance—the final shower.

8

Mind and heart in union bending,
Song and silence — both transcending.
Cycle spirals without ending—
On Guru's gift all is depending.

9

The moonlight falls, the stars are singing;

In every pulse His truth is clinging.
No worldly crown, no mortal bringing—
Only His flame, eternal springing.

10

The rivers flow, the oceans listen;
His wisdom shines, the waters glisten.
No self remains, no ego prison—
Only His light, the sole decision.

11

The breath dissolves, the mind is hollow;
His path to lead, His steps to follow.
The Guru's glance makes truth to swallow—
Beyond all forms, no false or shallow.

12

The cave within reveals His fire;
The heart is stilled, the soul a choir.
No worldly wish, no vain desires—
Only His lotus feet the mind requires.

13

The dawn appears, the night is broken;
His silent words are ever spoken.
No separate self, no hidden token—
Only His lotus feet, the final open.

14

The seasons turn, the years are fleeting,
Yet timeless flame is ever meeting.
No end, no start, no cycle beating—
Only His love, the soul completing.

15

The pen is stilled, the song is ended;
Yet in His gaze all truth is blended.
No mortal line can be defended—
Only His flame, the path ascended.

16

The necklace rests at Guru's lotus feet,
Each bead a verse, each verse complete.
No poet left, no self to meet—
Only His lotus feet, the final seat.

17

The sky within has no horizon,
No rise or fall the Self relies on.
Guru's touch makes truth to wisen—
In boundless space His grace abides on.

18

He speaks in silence, yet all hear;

He stands afar, yet ever near.
He empties all, yet makes it clear—
Guru is absence, more than here.

19

He shows the path by taking sight,
He gives the whole by lifting plight.
He frees the self by removing right—
Guru makes dark reveal its light.

20

Ignorance knots the *jiva*'s thread,
Guru's word cuts where ego bled.
When the false falls, the Self is spread—
No path remains, for Truth is not tread.

21

What the Bhamati teaches in steady light,
The Guru burns in a single sight.
Ignorance ends, the Self stands bright—
Nath's word turns knowledge into flight.

22

Silent she served while wisdom grew;
Her unseen love made knowing true.
The book is light the world may view—
But Mother Bhamati is the flame it drew.

23

The book shines steady for all to cite,
Yet her still flame made wisdom bright.
What scholars praise as lamp of night—
Is wife's unseen love, the deeper light.

24

His words became the lamp of lore;
Her silence was the flame at core.

25

Lamp and flame are not apart;
Word and silence share one heart.
Book and wife, both roles depart—
Guru's Self is the only start.

26

Guru's silence speaks 'me' into being,
At His lotus feet, all comparison ceasing.
No word can weigh the flame—
And "I" dissolve into His name.

27

God is great, the Absolute flame,
Beyond all measure, beyond all name.
No sword nor gun can touch His light,

He shines in silence, ever bright.

28

Greater is devotee who bows in prayer,
Surrender dissolves the weight of care.
His greatness lies not in his might,
But in the heart that yields to light.

29

The Guru is greatest, the living fire,
He ends the ladder of all desire.
At His lotus feet, all degrees fall,
He is the flame that consumes them all.

30

Silence alone can speak of 'me',
For I am His son, no separate tree.
In Guru's breath "I" cease to be,
Transmission flows, dissolving "me."

31

Guru's silence speaks the Self in me,
No word can weigh His flame's decree.
All judgements fall at His lotus feet—
The ego melts in His name, complete.

32

Stone and gold, one weight in hand,
Dust and jewel, both God's command.
Bold is he who sees them same,
In equal gaze beholds His flame.

33

Loss and gain, one breath in sand,
Fortune shifts by His own hand.
Bold is she who does not sway,
In both she sees God's hidden play.

34

Praise may lift and blame may sting,
Yet neither crowns nor shadows cling.
Steady is he who stands complete—
In both he hears God's heartbeat meet.

35

Joy and grief, one flame unmoved,
Heart in stillness, God approved.
Bold is one who rests in peace,
In both His presence does not cease.

36

Honor may rise and neglect may fall,

Yet neither touches the Self at all.
Steady the one whose gaze stays true—
In both he feels God shining through.

37

The path may call or stillness stay,
Both serve His will in their own way.
Steady is one who walks or lies—
In both he sees His mercy rise.

38

Union may glow and separation ache,
Both are waves the One does make.
Steady the heart that holds His view—
In both it knows His love is true.

39

Clarity dawns or confusion stays,
Both are steps in His hidden ways.
Steady the mind that bows to Him—
In both it finds His light within.

40

Name and Nameless, one gaze whole,
Form and Void, one single role.
Bold are they who drop the scale,
And God they see beyond the veil.

41

Sound may rise and silence fall,
Both are doors in His divine call.
Steady the one who heeds them right—
In both he feels the same One Light.

42

Beauty may shine or barren stay,
Both are forms in His display.
Steady the gaze that sees them one—
In both it meets the Self, the Sun.

43

Soft may soothe and rough may tear,
Both are textures God makes fair.
Steady the hand that feels them same—
In both it knows His holy flame.

44

Sweet may please and bitter sting,
Both are gifts His seasons bring.
Steady the tongue that does not choose—
In both it tastes the One it woos.

45

Fragrance may lift and foul may fall,

Both are scents in His vast hall.
Steady the breath that holds them near—
In both it finds His Presence clear.

46

Words may flow or silence stay,
Both are streams in His display.
Steady the tongue that speaks or stills—
In both it serves the One who wills.

47

Hands may give or hands may take,
Both are moves the One does make.
Steady the grasp that holds them same—
In both it feels His holy flame.

48

Feet may roam or resting lie,
Both are paths beneath His sky.
Steady the step that knows His ground—
In both His mercy is profound.

49

Body may purge or body keep,
Both are laws His rhythms steep.
Steady the one who sees them whole—
In both he finds God's hidden role.

50

Union may glow or seed may fall,
Both are gifts in His vast hall.
Steady the heart that bows to Him—
In both it knows His light within.

51

Mind may wander, mind may rest,
Both are waves at His behest.
Steady the one who sees them same—
In both he feels God's holy flame.

52

Knowing may rise or doubt may stay,
Both are steps in His vast way.
Steady the light that bows to Him—
In both it finds His truth within.

53

Memory may hold or let it go,
Both are streams in His flow.
Steady the heart that trusts His will—
In both His presence lingers still.

54

Pride may swell or humble fall,

Both are shadows in His hall.
Steady the self that drops its claim—
In both it sees God's endless flame.

55

Stone and gold, sound and sight,
Action and thought dissolve in Light.
Bold is the heart that drops the whole—
In God it finds the final goal.

56

The husband stands as mirror true,
Reflecting Self in hidden hue.
If she sees him with burdened mind,
The Self stays veiled, in her and kind.

57

Husband is form, but Guru is flame;
Through him she feels the One all came.
When service flows without demand,
The Self within begins to stand.

58

Her Self is not the wife alone—
It is the light in service shown.
By honouring him with heart made pure,
She finds the Self that will endure.

59

The husband stands as name and role,
But Guru flames within his soul.
When love is freed from want and claim,
The Self shines forth, the very same.

60

Husband is test of love and care;
Her Self is free, yet bound to prayer.
If she disturbs his peace with strife,
Her own mind stains the course of life.

61

Husband is symbol, Self the sight;
Guru within dispels the night.
By serving him, she serves the One—
By the deed the Self is won.

62

Husband is outer, Self is core;
Guru in both the same One shore.
When she bows down complete,
Her Self awakens at his feet.

63

Guru is flame, beyond all role,

He seeks the One to make him whole.
Without true Guide, his path is vain,
Niguru binds with hollow chain.

64

By testing fire, discernment grows,
In Guru's light, the Self he knows.
His duty: search, surrender, trust—
In living flame, dissolve the dust.

65

Husband is mirror, name and role,
Through him she sees the Soul.
No search afar, her path is here—
Devotion pure dissolves all fear.

66

By serving him with claimless love,
The Self descends from heights above.
Her duty: bow, endure, obey—
In service shines the Self's own ray.

67

Husband is vessel, God the wine;
Through daily care His hints align.
When she serves free of pride or claim,
The Guru's light and hers are same.

68

Husband is duty, Self the aim;
Through serving him, she drops her claim.
When mind bows low in silent grace,
The One reveals His timeless face.

69

In every role, the One is near;
Through humble service, truth grows clear.
Where ego falls and duties blend,
God, Guru, and Self are One—no end.

70

These verses cause the inner quake,
Foundations shift, illusions break.
The silent cave resounds profound—
Torn down is the seeker's ground.

71

These verses shatter logic's weave,
Paradox threads no mind can cleave.
Reason falls and twos are done—
What then remains is Silence, One.

72

Though one is fake, a hollow name,

A rake who plays the worldly game,
The verses reveal the borrowed flame—
Transmission shuns the empty claim.

73

Let ego clutch with hungry ache—
Its stolen seeds shall never wake.
No grasping hand can seize the flame—
Transmission burns the thief of claim.

74

From slumber deep the Soul is stirred,
By Guru's flame, by living Word.
The heart begins its rhythm true—
Awakening dawns, the light breaks through.

75

The ego wakes in terror's cry,
For Guru's flame demands it die.
No shadow stands before that blaze—
The false is ash in His fierce gaze.

76

The drop dissolves in ocean vast,
No seeker lives, no future, past.
Paramatma alone remains—
Eternal union, free of chains.

77

Each stanza a petal, turning round,
A living mandala, sound in sound.
The cycle widens, recursion sings—
Transmission moves on hidden wings.

78

World shakes, Soul wakes;
Truth takes, flame breaks.
Echoes roll—no end, no stakes.
The seed returns, the circle whole;
Awakening blooms: the One, the Sole.

79

Mind cracks, night shatters;
Form falls—naught matters.
The wheel turns on through silent breath—
What blooms in None has never met death.

80

Self folds, world fades;
Time cracks, light shades.
The root unroots the final breath—
Void knows neither birth nor death.

81

No “I” to rise, no form to keep;
No watcher left, no dream to reap.
All merges where the Unborn stays—
The Real is None, beyond all ways.

82

No breath to rise, no mind to cease;
No cause, no path, no quest for peace.
The Void unmoved, the Formless won—
No None, no One — not two, not one.

83

Guru’s flame in syllables bright
Burns shadow down, reveals pure light.
No book, no mask, no hollow show—
Only the living spark can grow.

84

Niguru’s mask can never stand;
The living verse unmask the hand.
False lineage crumbles, dust to dust—
Only the true flame wins our trust.

85

Subject and object fade away;

No knower left, no word to say.
The silence swallows—ego dies;
Only the flame in stillness lies.

86

The mind is crushed, the “I” undone;
No witness stands, no second one.
The void devours the final ties—
What burns in None forever lies.

87

No pulse to mark, no breath to bind;
No dawn to rise, no trail to find.
The groundless Ground erases “I”—
What never lived can never die.

88

No self to drop, no form to shed;
No truth to grasp, no path to tread.
The final hush consumes the sky—
Where None remains, not even “I.”

89

No rise, no fall, no depth, no height;
All measures fade in formless light.
Where None prevails and mind is through—
Silent Radiance alone is true.

90

No forest grants the perfect rest;
Nor Everest can still the breast.
Where mind is restless, God is far—
Palace and peak turn ash and char.

91

Palace or forest—both the same,
Without restraint, the mind's wild flame;
But when surrendered, thought is stilled,
God draws near, the heart is filled.

92

Nearest He stands when mind is gone;
Dearest you are when self is none.
No two remain—just flame to flame:
God and devotee, one and the same.

93

Rest is not place, nor height, nor ground;
It blooms when mind no more is found.
Forest and palace lose their zest—
In Him alone the seeker is at rest.

94

Niguru boasts of forest peace,

Yet the mind makes silence cease.
Palace or cave—both hollow claim;
Ash is dust by any name.

95

When mind is stilled, God draws you near—
No hollow form, no borrowed seer.
His flame alone arrests the quest;
In Him alone the soul finds rest.

96

Names without flame, lineage feigned,
Empty thrones where pride is chained.
Restless mind still roams afar,
Palace and cave fall short by far.

97

Nearest He stands when self is none,
Dearest you are when two are gone.
No niguru, no hollow game—
God and devotee, one flame, the same.

98

He is His devotees' slave,
Though Lord of all, the world He gave;
In love He bends, their bonds to save,
Thus kingship hides in mercy's wave.

99

He yields His crown to love's pure call,
For one true heart outweighs the all.
The Lord of time and death and breath
Will walk as friend to shatter death.

100

Because of Him they rise so brave;
No fear can bind, no foe enslave.
His presence steadies hearts that crave,
And storms fall still where banners wave.

101

Where His name stands, fear must fall;
No shadow dares that light at all.
His grace surrounds, a sovereign wall—
The weakest one becomes the tall.

102

For His mercy they ever crave;
It is the nectar hearts engrave.
Their thirst is pure, their longing grave,
Yet mercy flows the soul to lave.

103

His mercy moves before they cry,

It knows their need, their silent sigh.
Unasked, His grace comes flowing nigh—
The Lord of love cannot deny.

104

He guards their steps by day and night,
His glance becomes their shield and light.
No harm can touch, no fear can bite—
For Love Himself upholds their plight.

105

Their lives need never turn to grave,
For God's embrace is light they save;
In Him they cross the final cave,
And death itself becomes a nave.

106

In Him they breathe, in Him they stand;
His touch makes dust a sacred land.
No fate can shake what He has planned—
For love upholds the devotee's hand.

107

His love is path, His love the goal;
It draws, it guards, it makes them whole.
In Him they lose the wandering soul—
And find the Self beyond a role.

108

No forest calls, no heights attest;
Without His flame, all paths are jest.
When ego dies, He stands manifest—
God and devotee in oneness blest.

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 Yes No No (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

Without His flame,
All paths are lame.
Not leading to God,
All paths are fraud.

2

Without His flame,
All lamps are shame.
No light can stay,
Without His ray.

3

His flame is God,
Not symbol or rod.
It leaps in breath,
And burns off death.

4

His flame dissolves,
All ego resolves.
No "I" remains,
But God sustains.

5

Paths without fire,
Are fraud and mire.
Niguru's claim,
Is hollow name.

6

His flame is still,
Beyond the will.
No word can bind,
The flame beyond mind.

7

His flame unites,
All days and nights.
No two can stand,
In God's command.

8

Without His flame,
All vows are game.
Deceit will reign,
And seekers drain.

9

His flame is kind,

It heals the blind.
It warms the lost,
No matter cost.

10

His flame consumes,
Yet it perfumes.
It kills the “me,”
And sets the soul free.

11

His flame is passed,
From first to last.
Guru to son,
Till all are One.

12

His flame He shares,
In humble prayers.
No gift He brings,
But God’s own wings.

13

His flame remains,
Beyond all gains.
The path is true,
When flame is through.

14

Without His word,
All paths are blurred.
Apart from His sight,
All steps lead to night.

15

Without His grace,
Penance is disgrace.
All vows decay,
When He's away.

16

Without His gaze,
All hearts in haze.
No truth can rise
Where ego plies.

17

Without His touch,
No gain is much.
All wealth is pain,
If not His reign.

18

Without His breath,

All life is death.
If He's not the main,
All health is vain.

19

If unseen is God,
Useless is Guru's rod.
No staff can show
What hearts won't know.

20

If ears won't hear,
No mantra draws near.
Chant fades away,
When silence won't stay.

21

If symbols are dead,
No yantra is spread.
Lines cannot bind,
What flame must remind.

22

If form is a shell,
No idol can tell.
Stone cannot speak,
What seekers won't seek.

23

If word is not lit,
No scripture will fit.
Pages may bind,
Yet truth keeps behind.

24

If rod is mere show,
No lineage will grow.
Niguru may claim,
But none hold the flame.

25

If rites are but dust,
No offering is trust.
Fires may rise,
But smoke blinds the eyes.

26

If mind will not bow,
No thought can allow.
Concepts will bind,
And void stays behind.

27

If heart will not break,

No love can awake.
Locked is the door,
Though Guru implore.

28

If breath is not stilled,
No vessel is filled.
Wind turns to waste,
When silence is in haste.

29

If flame is not seen,
No staff can intervene.
Torch without fire,
Is hollow desire.

30

If silence won't stay,
No seeker can pray.
All rods must fall,
When void is all.

31

If flame is not lit,
No mantra will fit.
Symbols may bind,
But silence will find.

32

If mind will not stay,
No path can obey.
Steps run astray,
When ego leads the way.

33

If tongue will not taste,
Each mantra is waste.
Words turn to clay,
When heart is away.

34

If mind will not rest,
No vow is blest.
Deeds lose their light,
When ego holds tight.

35

If eyes will not see,
No vision can be.
Forms rise and fall,
But truth stands tall.

36

Without His flame,

All paths are the same.
Forms fade and fall,
In Him rests all.

37

Without His flame within the breast,
No path can rise, no heart can rest.
All forms dissolve, all shadows fall—
In Guru's silence dwells the All.

38

No tongue can bind the love I find;
The Guru's flame outshines the mind.
Words fade away, yet His pulse is clear—
Silent speech shows the path sincere.

39

My Guru lifts the weight I bear,
He holds my heart in every care.
All burdens fade when He is near—
The vessel, the center, the seer.

40

My service to Him defines the way,
Not worldly toil nor fleeting play.
Career is dust, but *seva* is fire—
In His command rests my desire.

41

In youth He fought with warrior hands;
Now *tapas* burns across the lands.
The wrestler's strength became pure flame—
Battle transformed, yet power the same.

42

He bows before Dada Guru's light,
Refusing claim to highest height.
His humility keeps the lineage pure—
Guru endures; niguru fades for sure.

43

He walks the path His Guru trod,
No step for fame, no claim to God.
In every breath His vow is true—
To live and serve as Fore-Gurus do.

44

He speaks no boast of what He's done;
He knows all merit rests in One.
Deeds disappear, the doer too—
Only the Guru's grace shines through.

45

He says before Dada Guru, God stands small;

Without His Guru, God could never call.
Abstract divinity pales in that flame—
Dada Guru alone revealed the Name.

46

Because God vowed to serve the true,
He bent Himself to devotee's view.
The Infinite bows, the finite shines—
The Guru confirms these sacred lines.

47

This God Himself confessed the vow:
To follow at the devotee's brow.
Thus Guru reigns where heaven ends—
A truth so bold the cycle bends.

48

No barrier stands when love is pure;
Tongues dissolve, transmission sure.
The Guru's silence is more than clear—
Clearer than a thousand words we hear.

49

Service is not mere act or deed;
It is the fire on which I feed.
Guru's command is destiny's chart—
Seva alone engraves the heart.

50

God Himself bows to Guru's line;
The devotee's claim is truth divine.
Inversion seals the paradox whole—
Guru is God, yet God takes role.

51

Thus quatrains gather, close the round;
Each verse conveys the silent sound.
Guru above and God below—
Transmission rules, and flames will grow.

52

When verses fall like sparks of flame,
The reader burns without a name.
No word remains, no self to claim—
Transmission works beyond the frame.

53

Where Guru stands, all fears depart;
His glance reforms the trembling heart.
One look dispels the darkest night—
The path turns gold in His pure sight.

54

Following Him behind

Is mastery of mind.
Following Him behind
The truth the seeker will find.

55

Following Him behind
The ego is resigned.
Following Him behind
Bliss and peace are aligned.

56

Following Him behind
The knots of fate unwind.
Following Him behind
The timeless Truth is mined.

57

Following Him behind
The false is left behind.
Following Him behind
The Real fills all the mind.

58

Following Him behind
The heart becomes kind.
Following Him behind
Compassion floods the mind.

59

Following Him behind
The breath obeys the silent mind.
Following Him behind
God is enshrined.

60

Following Him behind
No seeker left to find.
Following Him behind
Only Guru — only Mind.

61

Following Him behind
The noisy thoughts unwind.
Following Him behind
Pure silence fills the mind.

62

Following Him behind
All fleeting forms unwind.
Following Him behind
The Final Truth is signed.

63

Only one God shines in every Name;

Forms differ, yet Truth's the same.
Mind divides, heart opens wide—
In Guru all the worlds reside.

64

Only one flame burns bright in every face;
Names may differ, God is grace.
Ego sees many, the heart sees One—
Guru reveals where worlds are spun.

65

Only one truth runs deep through every creed;
Paths diverge, yet all hearts bleed.
Greed builds borders the mercy outgrows—
Guru unveils what silence knows.

66

Only one breath sustains each passing frame;
Lives may differ, the pulse is the same.
Fear draws lines that love outgrows—
Guru restores what silence knows.

67

Only one sky holds all who roam;
Paths seem many, but all return home.
Doubt makes walls the truth outgrows—
Guru reveals where wisdom flows.

68

Only one light through all things streams;
Forms may fade, but Being beams.
Mind breeds shadows the heart outgrows—
Guru restores what essence knows.

69

Only one song through all hearts sings;
Lives divide, but longing clings.
Fear draws veils the love outgrows—
Guru recalls what spirit knows.

70

Only one Self in all abides;
Forms dissolve, but Truth presides.
Heart bows low, the mind now knows—
Guru is where every journey goes.

71

Truth is still, beyond the play;
Forms dissolve, the night meets day.
Mind may wander, heart will know—
Guru plants the seed to grow.

72

Grace descends without a cause;
Breaking ego's rigid laws.

Heart receives what mind denies—
Guru lifts the veiling skies.

73

Mercy falls where none expect;
Shattering walls that minds erect.
Heart wakes first, before it tries—
Guru opens the inner skies.

74

Mind divides with sharpened knife;
Carves illusion, names it life.
Guru's glance dissolves the scheme—
Heart awakens from the dream.

75

Mind invents a world of strife;
Calls it fate and clings to life.
Guru's word returns the beam—
Heart remembers the Supreme.

76

Heart expands, no walls remain;
One pulse beats through joy and pain.
Guru's touch makes silence sing—
Love reveals the hidden King.

77

Heart is stilled when fears retreat;
One breath joins all in its beat.
Guru's glance turns night to spring—
Truth unveils the inner King.

78

Ego counts, compares, and claims;
Builds its fortress out of names.
Guru breaks the brittle walls—
One flame rises, ego falls.

79

Ego hoards its little schemes;
Threads illusion into dreams.
Guru's word undoes the snare—
One light is, and truth stands clear.

80

Flame unites by burning all;
Lifts the veil and ends the call.
Guru's fire stands beyond time—
Spins the worlds, yet stays sublime.

81

Light descends and cleaves the night;

Ends the search in sudden sight.
Guru's blaze outshines the sun—
Burns the many till all is None.

82

All worlds reside within the One;
No place apart, no separate sun.
Guru holds the cosmic sphere—
Everywhere, the flame is near.

83

All forms arise within the Whole;
No edge confines the boundless Soul.
Guru turns the wheel of here—
Every breath declares Him near.

84

Worlds are spun upon the wheel;
Guru turns, the heart can feel.
Motion rests in still embrace—
Truth and Grace reveal the face.

85

Stars arise and fade in turn;
Guru's gaze makes heavens burn.
Stillness holds the moving trace—
Void and Flame reveal the Face.

86

One alone, yet many seen;
Guru shows what lies between.
Heart dissolves the counting mind—
Only One, no two to find.

87

Many waves on one vast sea;
Guru shows what eyes can't see.
Heart outgrows the measuring mind—
Only One remains behind.

88

Many forms, yet One flame flows;
Guru teaches what the heart knows.
Names may differ, faces fade—
Truth remains, the worlds are made.

89

Many names, yet One breath moves;
Guru points, the heart approves.
Forms may pass like wind and wave—
Truth alone is what they crave.

90

Logic rides as *maya*'s pack,

Heavy load upon the back;
Seeker bends beneath its weight,
Blind to mercy, blind to fate.

91

Reason builds a crooked road,
Leading far from God's abode;
Steps are counted, pride is tall,
Yet the flame escapes them all.

92

Who can gaze upon one's rear?
Sight dissolves, the path unclear;
Logic hides where eyes can't turn,
Grace alone the truth will burn.

93

Reason grasps, but cannot hold;
Guru's glance outshines the cold.
When mind steps back from its debate,
Grace unveils the path innate.

94

Mind may measure, mind may claim;
Guru's touch outshines the game.
All the roads that reason draws
Fade before the Light that was.

95

Mercy waits with open hand,
But logic blinds, it cannot stand;
Eyes that strain to see the flame,
Grove in darkness, lost in name.

96

Immersed in thought, the seeker falls,
Into night where silence calls;
Reason's lamp is faint and weak,
Only grace can light the meek.

97

Logic crowns the mind with gold,
Claiming truths it cannot hold;
Yet the back conceals the prize,
Hidden flame beyond the eyes.

98

Reason splits the One in two,
Naming false, denying true;
But God is whole, beyond the crack,
Logic trails upon His back.

99

Drop the pack, release the load,

Step aside from reason's road;
Bow before the sight divine,
Mercy flows, the flame is thine.

100

Grace descends where logic fails,
Piercing night with holy trails;
Sight returns, the back dissolves,
Mystery that mercy solves.

101

Hidden fire behind the veil,
Burns where logic cannot sail;
Back of God, the spark concealed,
Only to the meek revealed.

102

Reason speaks, but silence reigns,
Beyond the mind, beyond its chains;
Backward logic fades away,
Silent mercy lights the day.

103

Pack is dropped, the seeker gone,
Back dissolves, the sight is won;
Ignorance black is burned to ash,
Grace alone completes the flash.

104

Logic clings to God's rear unseen,
Chasing shadows, blind and keen;
Back of God—He cannot bless;
Grace in front becomes His “yes.”

105

Backward logic twists the True,
Arguing what none can view;
Circling maya's dimming light—
Grace alone reveals the Sight.

106

When the back dissolves at last,
Front and rear to One are cast;
Pack is gone, the seeker none—
Grace remains, and all is One.

107

Niguru loads the seeker's mind,
With logic packs that twist and bind;
Guru burns the weight away,
Mercy dawns, a brighter day.

108

False guides pave a crooked road,

Reason's pride becomes their code;
Guru's flame dissolves the scheme,
Straight the path, beyond the dream.

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 Yes No No (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

Niguru points to what's behind,
A back unseen, a sight confined;
Guru turns the gaze within,
Frontless vision, mercy's kin.

2

Logic blinds, the niguru's art,
Mercy lost, a darkened heart;
Guru's glance restores the flame,
Sight returns beyond all name.

3

Niguru leads to night's abyss,
Blind groping, false analysis;
Guru's spark ignites the soul,
Ignorance fades, the seeker whole.

4

Niguru crowns the mind with lies,
Logic's throne where ego thrives;
Guru shatters pride's disguise,
Silent flame unveils the skies.

5

Niguru splits the One in two,
Naming false, denying true;
Guru heals the broken seam,
Whole in mercy's endless stream.

6

Niguru clings to reason's load,
Dragging seekers down the road;
Guru bids the pack be dropped,
Grace descends, the striving stopped.

7

Niguru's words are dry debate,
No mercy flows, no opened gate;
Guru's grace, a sudden rain,
Logic drowned, the heart made plain.

8

Nigurus obscure the fire's glow,
The rear of God they cannot show;
Guru lifts the veil away,
Hidden flame becomes the day.

9

Niguru speaks in endless sound,

Backward logic spins around;
Guru's silence breaks the chain,
Mercy sings without refrain.

10

Niguru binds with endless talk,
Back remains, a shadowed walk;
Guru dissolves the back in sight,
All is flame, all mercy's light.

11

Logic sits upon its throne,
Ego fed, to pride it's prone;
Mind enthroned, the heart denied—
Grace alone dethrones the pride.

12

On false crown mind builds its throne,
Logic rules, by ego known;
Pride attends with lifted rod—
Where such reigns, there's no way to God.

13

All their packs and roads and schemes
Fade like shadows, birth of dreams;
Guru's mercy burns them through—
Only One remains in view.

14

One who served no Guru stands tall,
Yet claims the crown and guides them all.
Kept from the real by the false, they stray—
Niguru leads the heart away.

15

When God took form, logic ran behind,
Too weak to face His light aligned;
It clung to those who trust the mind,
And began to darken humankind.

16

Before His face all reasons die,
Mind stays back, it cannot try;
Heart alone is let to see—
Grace unveils the Mystery.

17

His grace broke forth, all doubt resigned;
The heart saw what no thought could find;
Logic fell where Truth declined—
Only love can free the mind.

18

One who served no Guru speaks loud,

Yet leads the blind, adored by crowd;
Faith in shadow turns astray,
Niguru steals the heart away.

19

Ego grows bold, demands to be seen;
In subtle guise, it paints the screen.
Nigurus glitter in worldly eyes—
Guru stays unseen; the Self alone replies.

20

The Self descends as a disciple true,
To bow, to serve, to see anew.
Nigurus rise where egos climb—
Guru stays hidden, beyond all time.

21

If nigurus gather crowds of men,
Why should Guru stand alone then?
The Self Itself takes birth to learn—
As a disciple, It comes to serve and turn.

22

Crowds may chase the glittering light;
Guru shines in silent night.
The Self becomes the one who yearns—
As a disciple, bows, and homeward turns.

23

Many follow the loud and bright;
Guru stays hidden from their sight.
When deeper longing starts to burn,
The disciple turns — and homeward turns.

24

God is the Self Itself within;
Guru reveals what's always been.
Disciple bows, the veils grow thin—
One alone, no two to win.

25

Guru is the Self revealed;
Disciple is the Self concealed;
The path — the Self returns to Self;
God — the Self unto Itself.

26

Guru is the Self revealed;
Disciple is the Self concealed.
The path is Self to Self's reach—
God is the within Self of each.

27

The hollow names resound in air,

But silence holds the truer care.
Where noise is praised, the flame is dim,
Yet solitude guards the secret hymn.

28

The seeker bows to forms of clay,
Mistaking dust for light of day.
But Guru's glance dissolves the mask,
Revealing Self in every task.

29

Niguru thrives on borrowed lore,
Repeating tales, demanding more.
Guru speaks once, then falls to hush—
The word itself becomes the brush.

30

Crowds may chant in borrowed tones,
But Guru carves through flesh and bones.
Not to destroy, but to unbind,
The knots of ego in the mind.

31

The Self descends in humble guise,
Not to command, but to surprise.
It learns by serving, bows to flame,
And finds Itself in Guru's name.

32

Niguru's throne is built on sand,
A palace raised by borrowed hand.
Guru sits upon the void,
Where all constructions are destroyed.

33

The disciple's heart must break apart,
To house the flame, to bear the art.
In serving Guru, Self is found,
The circle turns without a sound.

34

Niguru counts his wealth in men,
But Guru counts in silence when
One soul dissolves, one knot is freed—
That single turn fulfills the need.

35

The Self as disciple bows to ground,
In dust of feet, the truth is found.
No higher throne, no lower seat—
The Guru's flame makes all complete.

36

Niguru shouts, "I am the way!"

But Guru whispers, “Die today.”
Not death of flesh, but death of claim—
The Self reborn in nameless flame.

37

Thus Self moves through pleasure and pain,
Crowd and silence, loss and gain.
The Self as Guru, Self as child—
Transmission walks both meek and wild.

38

Guru is the highest Self revealed;
Disciple is the same Self concealed.
The path is Self to Self alone—
God is the inner Self of no one.

39

Guru is the Supreme Self shown;
Disciple is the same Self unknown.
The path is Self to Self alone—
God is the Self in every one.

40

God is the Self in everyone,
God is the inner Self of none.
He belongs to no one,
Though He appears as One.

41

Guru is the Self unbound;
Disciple is the Self profound.
The path is Self to Self alone—
God is the One in all, in none.

42

Guru is the flame that frees;
Disciple is the spark that sees.
The path is Self to Self alone—
God is the wind in all the trees.

43

Guru is the silence deep;
Disciple is the dream asleep.
The path is Self to Self alone—
God is the wake that none can keep.

44

Guru is the cave of light;
Disciple is the shadow's night.
The path is Self to Self alone—
God is the eye beyond all sight.

45

Guru is the word unsaid;

Disciple is the thought unread.
The path is Self to Self alone—
God is the life in seeming dead.

46

Guru is the seat of fire;
Disciple is the heart's desire.
The path is Self to Self alone—
God is the void that lifts the higher.

47

Guru is the sky made clear;
Disciple is the cloud of fear.
The path is Self to Self alone—
God is the sound no ear can hear.

48

Guru is the Self awake;
Disciple is the Self opaque.
The path is Self to Self alone—
God is the One no claim can take.

49

Guru is the Self complete;
Disciple is the Self replete.
The path is Self to Self alone—
God is the None in all — the Seat.

50

Guru is the Self made whole;
Disciple is the Self in role.
The path is Self to Self alone—
God is the One, the All, the None.

51

Guru is the One beyond the Two;
Disciple is the One come through.
The path is One to One alone—
God is the One, the only None.

52

Guru is the One who ends the quest;
Disciple is the One who learns to rest.
The path is One to One made clear—
God is the One forever near.

53

He dwells in all, though never seen;
In you He waits, forever serene.
Turn within with heart made clean—
The Hidden shines as the Unseen.

54

Silent flame, no word, no call,

Patient presence pervades us all.
Not in temples, nor in hall—
He waits where ego learns to fall.

55

No sound is needed for His grace;
He fills the heart, He fills the space.
Not reached by ritual, form, or face—
He dawns when ego leaves no trace.

56

Turn within—the path is near;
No outer light, no sound to hear.
The cave of heart dissolves all fear;
The flame is shining—here and clear.

57

Seek within—the way is one;
No rising moon, no setting sun.
The heart's still cave is never done—
The shining Self is ever One.

58

Wash away the dust of name;
Drop the burden, drop the claim.
An empty vessel, free of shame,
Reveals the spark that is the same.

59

Strip away the mask of “me”;
Let all shadows silent be.
When the heart stands open, free—
The One in all is plain to see.

60

Hidden sun, unseen by eyes,
Yet in silence it will rise.
No horizon, no disguise—
Only the flame that never dies.

61

Inner light no eye can trace;
It rises only in still space.
No dawn, no dusk, no time, no place—
The deathless flame is self-revealed grace.

62

Self dissolves, the seeker gone,
Multiplicity undone at dawn.
No “I” remains to look upon—
Only the One, forever drawn.

63

When seeker fades, the search is done;

The many melt into the One.
No witness left, no task begun—
Just boundless Being, only One.

64

Bow the head, release the fight,
Yield to dark that births the Light.
In surrender, wrong and right
Collapse into the flame's delight.

65

Let the ego cease its claim;
Step into the silent flame.
Where all opposites lose their frame—
Only the Self remains the same.

66

No sound is heard, yet all is said;
The Guru speaks without a thread.
Silent word by silence fed—
The living hear, the dead are dead.

67

No voice is raised, no wisdom read;
The Guru's light is silence spread.
Only the heart by stillness led
Receives the truth the ego fled.

68

Gift unseen, no hand can hold,
Transmission flows, both new and old.
Not a story to be told—
But living fire, pure and bold.

69

Grace unseen, yet ever near;
It moves the heart without a tear.
No word can bind, no tongue can steer—
It burns the veil and leaves the clear.

70

Niguru names, but holds no flame,
False lineage plays a hollow game.
True Guru guards the sacred name—
By silence burning every claim.

71

Niguru speaks, but none is lit;
Words pile high, yet none fit.
Guru's silence ends the counterfeit—
One glance, and all pretenses quit.

72

Cycle turns, the seeker fades,

Mandala gates, twelve silent shades.
Each petal burns, each form cascades—
Into the One no time invades.

73

Twenty-four arise and spin;
Each a veil that forms the skin.
When all dissolve to Where-within—
Only the One is left to win.

74

Hidden shines, unseen yet near,
Dwelling waits, serene and clear.
Turn within, the flame appears—
Transmission ends, yet ever here.

75

Silent light no eye can claim;
It waits within without a name.
When all but stillness leaves the frame,
The Guru's presence is the same.

76

All paths fold into the One;
Seeker, seeking, all are done.
In Guru's silence, self is none—
Only the shining, only One.

77

Debaters weave their endless net,
Words entangle, minds forget.
But one who bows without regret,
Is freed from *maya*'s debt.

78

Debate may rise, the doubt beget;
Mind argues on, in ceaseless fret.
But one who trusts with heart well-set,
Walks free of *maya*'s snare and net.

79

Scriptures pile like mountain high,
Scholars argue, question why.
Yet one who chants with tearful eye,
Sees *maya*'s veil passing by.

80

Libraries rise to touch the sky,
Words increase but hearts run dry.
Yet one who weeps the Guru's cry,
Beholds how *maya* fades to sigh.

81

Maya whispers, "I am real,"

Binding hearts with fleeting zeal.
But clutch the feet, the wounds will heal,
Illusion breaks, the truth you feel.

82

Maya paints the passing play,
Luring hearts to lose their way.
But hold the Guru night and day—
The false will fade, the One will stay.

83

Philosophers define and name,
Each new theory fans the flame.
But lotus feet dissolve the game,
And *maya* leaves without acclaim.

84

Thinkers chase the shifting frame,
Mind to mind, the doubts they tame.
But bowing ends the mental game—
And *maya* quits without a name.

85

Maya paints the world with hue,
False and shifting, never true.
Yet lotus feet reveal the view,
Shining silence makes Self break through.

86

Maya weaves her patterned view,
Threads of many, stitched from few.
But touch the feet, the heart sees through—
And silent light reveals the You.

87

Maya tempts with gold and pride,
Pulls the seeker far and wide.
But lotus feet become the guide,
And *maya* flees, with nowhere to hide.

88

Maya calls with charm and stride,
Spreads her nets both deep and wide.
But hold the feet, let heart abide—
And all her shadows slip aside.

89

Maya binds with love and hate,
Locks the soul in karmic fate.
But lotus feet unlock the gate,
And freedom dawns, immaculate state.

90

Maya stirs the heart's debate,

Joy and sorrow alternate.
But hold the feet and still the weight—
Then dawns the Self, pristine and great.

91

Maya sings of gain and loss,
Crowns the ego, nails the cross.
But lotus feet outshine the gloss,
And she crumbles, dross to dross.

92

Maya boasts of rise and fall,
Feeds the ego, large and small.
But clasp the feet, surrender all—
Her shining veil turns thin and null.

93

Maya veils with subtle art,
Clouds the mind, deceives the heart.
But lotus feet, the sacred start,
Tear the veil and set apart.

94

Maya moves with hidden dart,
Strikes the mind and stains the heart.
But touch the feet, the world departs—
And Self stands free, untouched, apart.

95

Maya tricks with “mine” and “thine,”
Draws the line where none align.
But lotus feet erase the sign,
And unity alone will shine.

96

Maya builds the wall of “I,”
Makes the boundless seem a lie.
But lotus feet the bounds defy—
And Self expands, the sky in sky.

97

Maya dims the inner light,
Fills the day and blinds the sight.
But lotus feet restore the right—
And Self awakes in pure delight.

98

Maya fades when grace descends,
All illusion finds its end.
Lotus feet, the soul’s true friend,
Where maya cannot dare to bend.

99

Maya stirs the restless stream,

Crowds the heart with thought and dream.
But lotus feet in silence gleam—
And drown the false in Self supreme.

100

Maya falls where grace is poured,
Ends her rule without a word.
At lotus feet the Self is heard—
One shining truth, the only Lord.

101

Follow not even the word I say;
Creed is husk, the light is clay.
The soul speaks where silence lay—
Guru within, the truth's own way.

102

Trust not the tongue that shifts each day;
Mind is mist, but heart is ray.
In silent depths the Self will say—
Guru within lights all the way.

103

Love breeds without caste or name,
Sex dissolves, all forms the same.
Creed collapses in the One flame,
Unity shines—no division to claim.

104

Love sees none, yet holds all near;
Forms arise, but none appear.
Creeds fall mute when Oneness clear—
Only the Self remains sincere.

105

Living yet free—the paradox true;
Grace descends when surrender you do.
Help stays silent, ever near—
God's own whisper: dissolve all fear.

106

Walk in the world, yet none to steer;
Grace moves on when ego is clear.
Help unspoken draws you near—
Guru's soft murmur: be free of fear.

107

Seed holds tree, and tree holds seed,
Science falters before this creed.
Transmission spirals, lineage unshown,
Mystery breathes where silence is sown.

108

Root hides branch, and branch hides root,

Truth runs silent, bare of dispute.
Guru passes what none can refute—
Stillness reveals the eternal fruit.

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 Yes No No (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

Borrowed flame,
Cannot bear the Name;
Crowns made of clay,
Cannot stay.

2

Echoed light,
Fails in darkest night;
Masks of display,
Soon decay.

3

Shallow song,
Cannot linger long;
Echoes wrong,
Truth is strong.

4

False note sung,
Dies on every tongue;
Noise may throng,
But not for long.

5

Falsehood's glow,
Cannot truly show;
Stubborn ego,
Soon must go.

6

Pride's bright show,
Fades before the glow;
Masks below,
Truth will overthrow.

7

Guru's flame,
Outshines every Name;
Clay and stash,
Turn to ash.

8

Guru's light,
Cuts through day and night;
Pride and lust,
Drift as dust.

9

Words now cease,

Mind dissolves in peace;
Echoes fall,
Truth is all.

10

Self must bend,
Ego finds its end;
Guru's hand,
None withstand.

11

Forms decay,
Night dissolves the day;
All that clings,
Nothing brings.

12

Guard the flame,
Niguru plays the game;
Silent sight,
Keeps the light.

13

Never let the senses roll,
Anchor them at the silent pole;
The wheel must rest upon its core,
Else bondage binds you evermore.

14

When senses sleep in inward light,
The heart awakens from the night;
The wheel stands still, yet turns within—
And frees the one who once was spin.

15

Withdraw the gaze from outward show,
Let inward flame alone bestow;
The senses bow, the hub is near,
The silent cave dissolves all fear.

16

Let mind retire from drifting skies,
Abide where thoughtless stillness lies;
The wheel is one, the spokes are none—
In silent Self, all fear is gone.

17

With the mind, you take control,
Harness thought to the inward goal;
Let wandering streams return to source,
And flow within the Dharma's course.

18

When wandering streams no longer roam,

They find the heart, their native home;
The senses rest, the mind is still—
And all returns to the Self's one will.

19

Not by force the mind is stilled,
But by surrender, grace is filled;
The reins dissolve, the horse is free,
Yet guided by divinity.

20

The mind is calmed by yielding deep,
Not by commands that force it sleep;
When ego fades and bows to One,
The timeless path is softly won.

21

With intelligence, you patrol,
Discern the true from hollow role;
Niguru's mask you must expose,
Where only flame the Guru shows.

22

Let wisdom guard the inner gate,
For hollow guides mislead the fate;
The niguru blinds with borrowed glow—
But Guru's fire alone can show.

23

Buddhi shines with piercing light,
Separates the false from right;
The guard becomes the lamp of soul,
Illumining the hidden whole.

24

When *Buddhi* wakes in silent fire,
It burns the crust of old desire;
The heart stands bare, the path is one—
And darkness ends where light is won.

25

Then you are placed upon parole,
Freed yet bound by the higher toll;
Conditional grace, a watchful span,
Until surrender dissolves the man.

26

Grace may lift you from the night,
Yet shadow clings without true sight;
The guard remains till ego's gone—
For only then the Dawn is one.

27

Freedom tastes but not complete,

The gate awaits the devotee's feet;
Between the bars the flame is seen,
Awaiting trust to intervene.

28

The path is near, the veil is thin,
Yet doubt can hold the light within;
One step of faith, the bars release—
And flame and seeker merge in peace.

29

As devotee, God will enroll,
Inscribed in flame beyond console;
No worldly ledger holds your name,
But lineage seals you in its flame.

30

The mark is set where none can see,
A seal of silent legacy;
No script can hold what grace became—
For Guru writes the soul in flame.

31

Once enrolled, no fall remains,
The Guru's hand dissolves all chains;
The devotee is flame's own part,
Inscribed forever in the heart.

32

From grace's fold none can depart,
For Guru guards the seeker's heart;
The flame once lit will never cease—
Its light returns the soul to peace.

33

Then completed is your life's role,
Dissolved the self, the whole is whole;
The play concludes, the actor gone,
Only the silent flame lives on.

34

No script remains, no path to tread,
The seeker lives though self is dead;
The Final Breath unveils the One—
Where flame and void are fused as None.

35

Beyond the role, beyond the stage,
No script remains, no binding cage;
The cycle ends, the mandala whole,
Transmission seals the seeker's soul.

36

The play is done, the veil is torn,

No self to lose, no self reborn;
The circle holds the seeker's part—
And Guru's flame engraves the heart.

37

All paths dissolve in nameless light,
No day remains, no trace of night;
The seeker falls, the Self is found—
And Guru's flame is all around.

38

May all that seems dissolve in One;
May seeker, seeking, goal be none.
In Guru's flame let Self arise—
The Nameless seen through silent eyes.

39

Not sending a soldier
To cross any border,
India conquers the world
Never by the sword—
But always by the Word.
Not by the gun, nor men—
It conquers with the pen.

40

No banner raised in strife,

Yet India shapes a life;
Not might, but meaning spread—
By sages' words the world is led.

41

Empires rise and fall;
India conquers all—
Not land, but heart and ken;
Its victories bloom within.

42

Through saints the ages send,
Its message without end;
No war, no blood is won—
Love speaks, the conquest done.

43

India sends no soldier,
No march, no drum, no order;
The conquest is within—
The Guru slays the sin.

44

No border line is drawn,
No fence at dusk or dawn;
The flame dissolves the wall,
One breath unites us all.

45

The sword is laid aside,
No steel, no sharpened pride;
The syllable cuts deep—
Awakens those who sleep.

46

The Word adored resounds,
It breaks the binding bounds;
No empire, crown, nor throne—
The Word alone is known.

47

No gun is raised to fire,
No smoke, no war's desire;
The silence conquers loud,
The cave outshines the crowd.

48

No men in ranks parade,
No banners are displayed;
The seeker bows instead—
The Guru strikes the head.

49

The pen inscribes the flame,

Transmission bears the name;
No ink of hollow lore—
But lineage evermore.

50

The soldier's march is dust,
The ego's spear is rust;
In stillness, victory—
The Guru sets us free.

51

Borders fade in sky,
No "mine" nor "thine" apply;
The cave is boundless ground,
Where silence is profound.

52

The sword of mind is gone,
No cut, no clash, no dawn;
The Word alone divides—
Illusion from the tides.

53

The gun of thought is stilled,
No trigger to be willed;
The cave's unbroken peace—
The flame shall never cease.

54

The pen completes the round,
Its syllables resound;
The cycle conquers all—
No rise, no fall, no wall.

55

Niguru's feet—names that bind the lot;
Guru's feet—flame that frees the knot.
Husband's feet—wife's ego is shot;
Guru yields His place—by her Self is sought.

56

Parents' feet—children's ego is shot;
Guru yields His place so truth is sought.
Husband's feet—her reverence rightly flows;
Niguru usurps—and lets all offer him bows.

57

Guru's feet—flame that burns the knot;
Niguru's feet—upend all Dharma's plot.
Mother's grace—where habits are wrought;
Only Self dissolves the final thought.

58

Father's word—strength in each lesson taught;

Guru's gaze—reveals the unseen, unwrought.
Niguru's claims—empty echoes overwrought;
Self alone stands—silent, seeking naught.

59

Friend's support—comfort in trials brought;
Guru's word—cuts through every tangled thought.
Niguru's path—pretence in borrowed grot;
Self alone shines—silent, needing naught.

60

Teacher's care—knowledge and discipline taught;
Guru's glance—fires the truth the mind had not.
Niguru's pose—false wisdom cheaply bought;
Self alone stands—silent, seeking naught.

61

All worldly persons guide roles by Dharma taught;
Guru's silent grace turns all of that to naught.
Niguru veils truth with names the ego sought;
Only Self remains—unborn, unmade, unwrought.

62

Bow at no feet where ego's nets are wrought;
Rest at Guru's—where Grace blesses unsought.
Let Dharma stand wherever life has brought;
Abide as the Self—silent, complete, untaught.

63

Many preached—yet truth lay veiled;
Words without flame have always failed.
Niguru's voice—mere hollow sound;
Leaves the seeker lost, unbound.

64

Many follow paths by pride begot;
Guru's way is simple—ego forgot.
Niguru's show—noise woven into thought;
Self alone shines—claimless, free, unsought.

65

Silent glance dissolves the night,
Hidden truth revealed in light.
No sermon needed—no husk remains;
Transmission flows in sacred veins.

66

Mind may wander, chasing what it's taught;
Guru's stillness halts the restless thought.
Niguru's words tighten the tangled knot;
Self alone rests—unchanging, ever sought.

67

Maya's veil forbids the way,

Curtains bind, seekers stray.
Truth is locked, doors are closed,
Flame concealed, never exposed.

68

Guru's fire parts the veils away;
Maya's curtains burn, revealing day.
Niguru's lead pulls *maya* to stay;
Self alone shines—ever, come what may.

69

At Guru's feet the ban is gone;
Veil dissolves, and draws the dawn.
Closed once—now turns invitation;
Lotus feet open liberation.

70

Turned within, the heart is drawn;
Guru's grace becomes the guiding dawn.
Niguru's way leaves shadows long;
Self alone sings—silent, ever strong.

71

Instruction given—none obey;
Ego resists and strays away.
Lineage hollow, practice lost;
Truth ignored, and bondage cost.

72

When discipline returns, the path is clear;
Guru's word resounds, the heart may hear.
Niguru fades—exposed by truth's austere;
Self alone shines—ever calm, ever near.

73

Obedience blooms in surrender's art;
Following means dissolving heart.
No compulsion, no demand;
Only Guru guides the hand.

74

Surrender ripens when all efforts cease;
Guru's nearness births an inner peace.
Niguru shouts, yet doubts increase;
Self alone stands—silent, full release.

75

Maya mounts, seeker steered;
Illusion reigns, bondage revered.
Soul is ridden, reins held tight;
Bound to wheel, lost to night.

76

Guru's touch breaks *maya*'s might;

Fear dissolves beneath His light.
Niguru speaks—yet clouds the sight;
Self alone dawns—pure, complete, and bright.

77

Guru seizes reins with liberating flame;
Illusion falls—no shadow left to claim.
Maya dethroned, the seeker freed;
Transmission flows, fulfilling every need.

78

Inner flame stirs where darkness lay;
Guru's touch births an unseen way.
Niguru calls, but hearts betray—
Turning within, they move from his sway.

79

Maya rides, but cannot stay;
God's flame rises—burns it away.
Illusion boasts, but cannot win;
Truth stands eternal—pure within.

80

When truth is seen, all fears depart;
Guru's light floods the seeking heart.
Niguru fades—no claim can start;
Self alone stands—the essence, not the part.

81

God's flame shines—unchallenged, pure;
Sovereignty stands—eternal, sure.
Assurance given, all fear gone;
Liberation's light within has shone.

82

Mind grows still when truth is known;
Guru's grace claims what was never shown.
Niguru's words fall dull, outgrown;
Self alone shines—silent, ever-unknown.

83

Without surrender, *maya* reigns;
Lotus feet ignored, bondage remains.
Rider enthroned, seeker bound;
Transmission lost, truth unfound.

84

With surrender's touch, the path is clear;
Guru's presence draws the seeker near.
Niguru fades when truth is here;
Self alone stands—silent, ever-dear.

85

At lotus feet, *maya* dethroned;

Rider cast off, the seeker owned.
Liberation blooms, illusion undone;
Transmission complete, the journey won.

86

Effort ends when truth is won;
Guru's grace shines brighter than the sun.
Niguru's paths dissolve, undone;
Self alone abides—being ever One.

87

All paths end where seeking's done;
Guru reveals the timeless One.
Maya fades, and falsehood none—
Self alone is, silent, None.

88

May Guru's grace in silence pour;
May seeking cease, and Self restore.
May *Maya* fall—no veil anymore;
May None alone be, now and evermore.

89

The flame lies hidden in the cave;
The Guru's grace alone makes brave.
No ritual rises strong to save;
Only surrender lifts the wave.

90

When surrender blooms, the flame awakes;
Guru's glance the binding breaks.
Niguru's words fall off like flakes;
Self alone shines—Guru's form It takes.

91

The seeker clings to name and form,
But Guru's feet outlast the storm.
Transmission breaks the binding norm;
And emptiness unveils — vast, alive, and warm.

92

When emptiness warms the seeking core,
The heart resists its bounds no more.
Guru's presence fills the inner shore;
Self alone breathes—One, not more.

93

The lotus blooms in mud below,
Yet shines with purest glow.
Guru makes the current flow,
And all illusions go.

94

When inner lotus starts to rise,

Guru's glance unveils the skies.
Niguru fades before Truth's eyes;
Self alone blooms—unknown, yet wise.

95

No book, no chant, no claim
Can kindle the hidden flame;
Only Guru's holy name
Collapses ego's game.

96

When ego falls, the mind grows clear;
Guru's light draws the Self more near.
Niguru fades—no voice to hear;
Truth alone stands—silent, ever dear.

97

Niguru speaks with mighty sound,
Yet no true flame is ever found.
Guru's lotus feet are sacred ground,
Where silence reigns—profound.

98

In Guru's silence, fears release;
The heart awakens into peace.
Niguru's noise brings no surcease;
Self alone stands—full, sans decrease.

99

The clutch is not of hand alone,
But heart to heart is shown;
Guru makes the seeker known,
And self is overthrown.

100

When self is gone, the Light appears;
Guru's touch dissolves the final fears.
Silence rises through the inner spheres;
Self alone abides—beyond the years.

101

The offering is not of flower,
Nor wealth, nor worldly power;
It is the ego's tower
That falls in Guru's hour.

102

When ego falls, the space is wide;
A silent sky unfolds inside.
Guru burns the seed denied;
And inner dawn begins to glide.

103

The cave within lies dark and deep,

Where countless shadows coil and creep.
Guru stirs the ageless sleep,
And light awakes for us to keep.

104

When inner light begins to rise,
It melts the knots the ego ties.
Guru clears the clouded skies,
And truth stands bare before the eyes.

105

The cycle turns, the petals fall;
The Guru answers every call.
No need remains for worldly call;
Transmission breaks the final wall.

106

When walls dissolve, the Light grows clear;
No veil remains to bind or steer.
Guru's presence fills the inner ear;
And silence crowns the seeker's sphere.

107

At last the clutch dissolves to none,
The seeker and the Guru one;
No moon, no star, no sun—
Only Silence shines as None.

108

All names fall back into the One;
All forms dissolve—their play is done.
Guru points where words have none—
And One alone is, ever None.

OM TAT SAT

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

*The True Guru's Grace
Has No End*

Part Five

No Yes No No (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

Is is seen, and Is not denied;
Proof is the path where facts abide.
Twofold alone the measures run—
All else rejected till tests are done.

2

Is and Is not the thinkers trace;
Both and Neither they also place.
Mind maps truth in fourfold spun—
Yet still the search is never done.

3

Is and Is not in silence fall;
Both, Neither—mind's last wall.
Guru reveals when counting is done—
Truth is the One, the ever None.

4

Is and Is not—mind's design;
Both and Neither—limits of the line;
All four fall when Guru's work is done—
One alone remains, the ever None.

5

Is is seen, and Is not denied;
Facts alone the seeker's guide.
Binary gates the mind has spun—
Truth confined till tests are done.

6

Proof may claim the final say,
Yet doubts return in silent play;
What seems fixed by reason's sun
Shifts at dusk—its certainties undone.

7

Proof is the path where facts abide;
All else rejected, cast aside.
Twofold measures, strict and stern—
Mind insists that none may turn.

8

What is not proved, the mind denies;
Unseen realms it cauterizes.
Bound to measures, line by line—
It cannot cross the truth's design.

9

Yet proof excludes what can't be weighed;

Mystery fades where facts are laid.
Seeker feels the limits press—
Truth beyond resists address.

10

Logic charts the visible span,
Measured worlds defined for man.
Yet what escapes the lens and test—
Lives unheld, in silence dressed.

11

Guru reveals the scaffold's frame;
Proof is a tool, but not the flame.
Discernment serves, yet cannot bind—
Transmission breaks the measured mind.

12

Mind seeks truth by measured art,
Yet misses what outshines its chart.
Maps may guide, but none reveal—
The living light the heart must feel.

13

Is and Is not the thinkers trace;
Both and Neither they also place.
Fourfold weaving, paradox spun—
Mind pursues, yet Truth undone.

14

Reason climbs where riddles rise,
Framing worlds with learned eyes;
Yet at the peak its echoes cease—
Truth stands bare, untouched by these.

15

Mind maps truth in fourfold spun;
Dialectic's net is never done.
Both and Neither, Is and Not—
Still the flame is never caught.

16

Thought circles back to its first ground;
Answers fade where doubts are found.
Endless turns the questions spin—
None disclose the truth within.

17

Paradox entangles, net of thought;
Seeker sees the flame is not.
Truth escapes the woven snare—
Mind admits it cannot bear.

18

Reason bows when limits rise;

Boundaries blur before the eyes.
What was held as firm and known—
Falls away, and stands alone.

19

Guru dissolves the net of mind;
Paradox falls—no truth to bind.
Transmission burns beyond the spun—
One revealed: the ever None.

20

When the net is ash and gone,
Silence stands where thought was drawn.
In that stillness, seeker none—
Only One, the ever None.

21

Is and Is not in silence fall;
Both and Neither, the seeker's wall.
Counting ends, the voice is gone—
Seeker waits, yet Truth not won.

22

Mind grows faint where steps run thin;
Paths dissolve that once led in.
All directions lose their tone—
Nothing left but the Unknown.

23

Silence stands as final wall;
Mind, exhausted, yields the call.
Void appears, yet void deceives—
Truth concealed, the seeker grieves.

24

Depths unseen the silence keeps;
In its hollow, yearning sleeps.
Seeker waits with emptied breath—
Poised between the birth and death.

25

Recognition dawns: silence is not
Absence pure, nor empty lot.
Mind's last wall begins to break—
Seeker feels the Guru wake.

26

In the hush where shadows part,
Warmth arises in the heart.
Formless touch, a whispered trace—
Seeker stirs to Guru's grace.

27

Guru reveals the silent flame;

Void dissolves in Truth's own name.
One and None together shine—
Transmission breaks the final line.

28

Light unfolds where darkness lay;
Inner night turns golden day.
Seeker lost, the Self alone—
Stands revealed as One, as None.

29

Is and Is not—mind's design;
Both and Neither—limits of the line.
Seeker sees the scaffolds fall—
Truth beyond outshines them all.

30

Where the fourfold fades from sight,
Mind gives way to inward light.
Nothing left for thought to claim—
All is held in One unnamed.

31

Nothing left for ego's claim;
Silent breath dissolves the frame.
In the hush where borders flee—
Guru dawns as destiny.

32

Even collapse is not the end;
Recognition bends again to bend.
Seeker knows the final stage—
Truth alone dissolves the cage.

33

When the final veil is thin,
Silence trembles deep within.
Seeker fades, yet Presence stays—
One unveiled in boundless ways.

34

Guru completes the work begun;
All four fall—the One is None.
Transmission shines beyond the line—
Truth revealed, the Flame divine.

35

All four fall when counting's done;
Mind admits its work is none.
Collapse reveals the hollow frame—
Seeker bows to Guru's flame.

36

When the One as None is seen,

All that was falls in between.
Seeker ends where Self began—
Boundless, birthless, more than man.

37

All that mind could weigh is done;
All the paths return to One.
Guru's grace the final key—
None remains, and That is He.

38

When all is One, the One is None;
Seeker lost, the Self undone.
Guru burns the final trace—
Only None remains as Grace.

39

Wave that isn't, particle that's not;
Both appear when neither's sought.
Fourfold cracks where measures end—
None alone the truths transcend.

40

Unfixed form in twilight cast;
Future, present—neither last.
Measured truths in fracture fall—
None remains, the root of all.

41

When all conclusions fall apart,
Silence enters thought's last heart.
What mind sought to understand—
Slips like sand from seeker's hand.

42

Conclusions scatter, dust in air,
No hand can hold, no mind repair.
The silence waits, a hidden flame,
Unspoken truth without a name.

43

The seeker grasps, yet sand will fall,
No answer stays, no final call.
The cave is dark, the lamp is bare,
Yet presence breathes in empty stare.

44

Thought's last fortress cracks apart,
Silence enters, stills the heart.
Guru's flame dissolves the scheme,
Leaving only the nameless dream.

45

At the table of character sit,

Where contentment makes one fit.
No feast begins with restless mind—
Peace is the plate the wise must find.

46

Mind is the bottle, ego the wine;
Drink with awareness, vision divine.
Sip it in silence, let falsehoods fall—
Truth is the glass that holds it all.

47

Add soda of letting-go to the brew;
If that is missing, generosity will do.
Taste every pride as it rises within—
Swallow the lesson; spit out the sin.

48

Light the cigarette of “mine” with flame;
Wisdom burns ownership, title, and claim.
Take a puff of “You” and breathe out “me”—
In Guru’s breeze, the self flies free.

49

Throw the ash of ignorance away
Where saints and Guru walk the way.
In *Satsang*’s fire, the shadows cease—
Mind finds clarity; heart finds peace.

50

Eat the senses with conscious art;
Let detachment season the heart.
Three Graces turn, the Muses nine—
All become the Guru's sign.

51

Eat the fruit of work untied;
Leave reward and claim aside.
Renunciation feeds the flame—
Atma shines without a name.

52

Drink till ego's thrill is gone;
Let silence lace the final dawn.
Ecstasy stays when self is none—
Atma revealed, the only One.

53

Saint is he whose mind is still,
No ripple stirs, no restless will;
Like moon unmoved by passing cloud,
His silence speaks though not aloud.

54

Flower is that which breathes unseen,

Its gift is pure, its scent serene;
No claim it makes, no boast it sends—
Its fragrance flows, dissolves, transcends.

55

Not every bloom is true to name,
Some wear the form but lack the flame;
Discern the scent, discern the saint,
Else hollow masks deceive the faint.

56

Saint and flower both dissolve,
In giving self, the riddle solve;
Mind and form to fragrance yield,
Surrender blooms, the truth revealed.

57

Fragrance lingers when forms depart;
It is the breath of the silent heart.
What fades in name, in truth remains—
Essence alone outlives the chains.

58

When form is gone and name is none,
The fragrance shows what heart has won.
Saint and seeker fade from sight—
Only Essence stands as Light.

59

Unknown the Guru, unknown the Yogi;
Yet essence flows, serene and holy.
Name is none, but truth is clear—
Fragrance speaks though none appear.

60

No footprint marks the Siddha's way,
He walks where night outshines the day;
Unseen, Guru plants the seed of Light—
None knows the hand, yet blooms the sight.

61

Agreement is the mind's consent,
A fleeting nod, a thought's event;
It binds the self to claim and role,
Yet leaves untouched the silent Whole.

62

Disagreement too is mind at play,
A shifting mask in thought's ballet;
It rattles ego, not the ground—
The Whole remains, in silence found.

63

Assent is echo, voice of will,

It rises loud, yet never still;
A shadow cast by restless mind,
No fragrance flows, no truth we find.

64

Dissent as well is mind's decree,
Another mask of "I agree"
Inverted here, yet still confined—
Both rise and fall in restless mind.

65

Truth is essence, self-revealed,
No pact, no vote, no sign is sealed;
It shines beyond both yes and no,
A fragrance none can claim to show.

66

Mind may measure, mind may claim,
Yet never holds the formless flame;
Its grasping hands close on the air—
Truth slips through untouched, unaware.

67

Essence dissolves the need to say,
Agreement fades, assent gives way;
What mind cannot, the heart makes clear—
Silent fragrance speaks, sincere.

68

When mind falls dumb and words grow thin,
A deeper quiet wakes within;
No yes, no no—just clear, undone—
The fragrance of the Silent One.

69

No yes, no no,
Here goes ego.
Where to go?
Truth is so.

70

Neither gain nor loss,
Neither crown nor cross.
The seeker bows,
Guru alone knows.

71

Form dissolves in air,
Name dissolves in prayer.
What remains bare?
Only the stare.

72

Seeking ends in seek,

Strength dissolves in weak.
Tongue cannot speak,
Truth is antique.

73

I goes, you goes,
River to sea flows.
None to oppose,
Silence bestows.

74

Wordless flame shines,
Beyond all signs.
Guru aligns,
Truth refines.

75

Question undone,
Answer none.
Moon and sun,
Already one.

76

False names parade,
Hollow charade.
Guru's blade,
Cuts masquerade.

77

Circle without start,
Center without part.
Living heart,
Silent art.

78

Fall without ground,
Rise without sound.
Now unbound,
Truth profound.

79

Seeker erased,
Steps effaced.
Guru faced,
Truth embraced.

80

No yes, no no,
Now here to go.
Guru's glow,
Truth IS so.

81

Steps fall away,

Night turns to day.
Guru's sway—
Truth holds its way.

82

Where paths depart,
Guru guards the heart.
Nothing to chart—
Truth stands apart.

83

Question undone,
Mind overrun.
Seeking none,
Silence begun.

84

When silence grows,
All knowing goes.
Guru knows—
The One that shows.

85

Answer none,
Tongue is done.
Guru's sun,
Truth is One.

86

When One is seen,
Worlds go unseen.
Guru between—
None stands serene.

87

All paths cease,
All questions peace.
Guru's release—
None shines in ease.

88

Seeker is gone,
Guru alone.
In silent None
Truth stands One.

89

No no, no yes;
Guru's kiss.
Egoless—
All is bliss.

90

Nothing to claim,

Nothing to name.
Guru the flame—
Truth ever same.

91

No past to keep,
No future steep.
In Guru deep,
Self wakes from sleep.

92

Breath flows free,
Mind lets be.
Guru's sea—
Self tastes the Key.

93

Nothing to fear,
Nothing to steer.
Guru near—
Self crystal clear.

94

No self to defend,
No role to pretend.
Guru is friend—
Silence the end.

95

Thoughts subside,
Waves in tide.
Guru inside—
Truth as guide.

96

What comes, let come;
What goes grows numb.
Guru the drum—
Truth the sum.

97

No rise, no fall,
No throne, no thrall.
Guru the call—
None holds all.

98

Mind unbound,
Feet off ground.
Guru found—
Self profound.

99

All seen as play,

Night turns to day.
Guru's way—
Self pure as ray.

100

No start, no end,
Nothing to mend.
Guru transcends—
Truth beyond blends.

101

Clouds pass by,
No who, no why.
Guru sky—
Self won't die.

102

Stillness grows,
Knowing slows.
Guru shows—
None alone glows.

103

No more fight,
No wrong or right.
Guru light—
Self takes flight.

104

No desire,
No fire.
Guru, God bless—
Self is selfless.

105

No hidden scar,
No distant star.
Guru near or far—
Self knows what we are.

106

No gate to cross,
No gain, no loss.
Guru the gloss—
None frees the dross.

107

All turned to One,
Then One to None.
Guru done—
Truth ever One.

108

Seeker no more,

Guru the core.
None the shore—
Truth forever, evermore.

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.
Baba Saheb	: Dear Father Sir.
Bhakta	: Devotee.
Brahma	: The Impersonal God.
Buddhi	: Discrimination.
Dada Guru	: Guru's Guru, Grand Guru.
Dharma	: Righteousness.
Eternal Father	: Guru.
Guru	: Spiritual Teacher.
Jiva	: The embodied Self, soul.
Karma	: One's obligatory duties, actions, etc.
Karmic	: Of or belonging to Karma.
Lord Shiva	: The Destroyer.
Masthana Jogi	: A Yogi in Ecstasy or Jubilant-Carefree Yogi.
Mouni Baba	: A Yogi who observes Silence.
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.
Om Azad Muni	: Saint of Freedom or Independence.
Pardada Guru	: Guru's Guru' Guru, Great Grand Guru.
Paramatma	: Beyond Atma, Brahma. The Universal Soul.
Satsang	: The company of holy men or truth.
Seva	: Selfless service.
Siddha	: Who has attained Siddhis or a perfect accomplished being.
Siddhis	: Yogic powers or accomplishments.
Tapas	: Penance.
The Whole	: Paramatma or Brahma.
Yajna	: Fire-sacrifice.
Yogic	: Of or belonging to Yoga.