

None To Do



Nath Yogi KVS Rama Rao

NONE TO DO

***GURU SIDDHA NATH'S LOTUS
FEET SERVANT***
KVS RAMA RAO
www.nathyogi.com

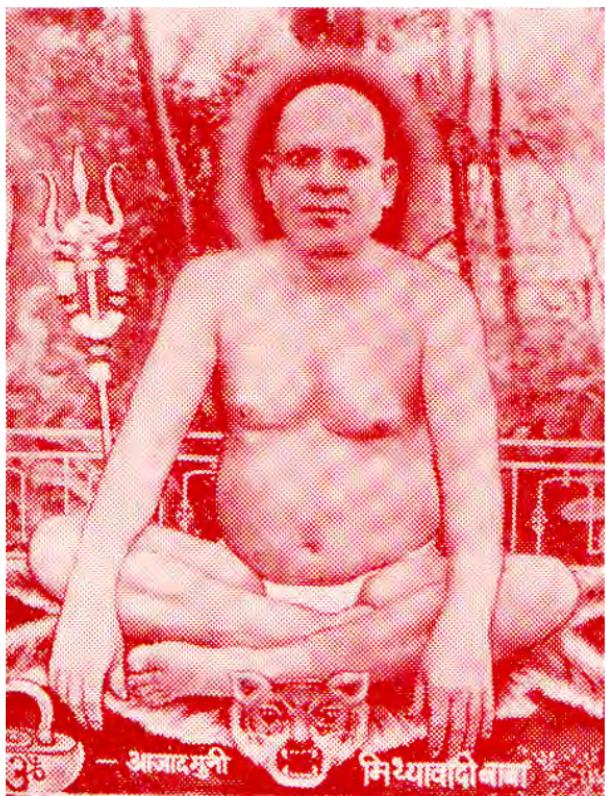
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None To Do



***ॐ Azad Muni Baba**

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



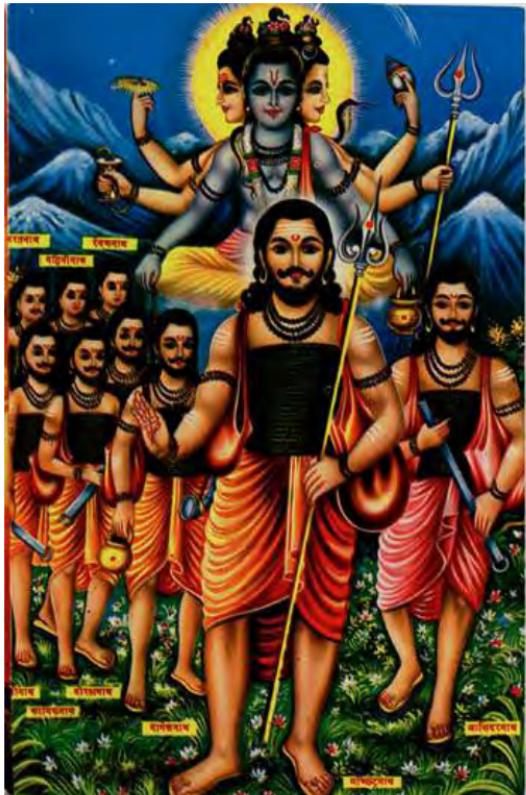
Guru Bhuvani Nath

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



Guru Siddha Nath

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



Nava Nath

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

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Part One

None To Do (Part-1)

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

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAH
OM TAT SAT*

1

No stand to take, no fall to fear.
Where “I” was thought, the Is is here.

2

Not coming, going, near nor far;
Before the word of “is” or “are.”

3

What sought the Is was never there;
Seeking fell—the Is stood bare.

4

No witness left to call it none;
The seeing burned—the Is alone.

5

Not held by mind, not freed by thought;
The Is remains where grasping’s not.

6

No Self to claim, no self to miss;

When both dissolve, the Is—no this.

7

Not One opposed to many's play;
Count burned away—the Is holds sway.

8

No truth declared, no lie denied;
Speech fell silent—the Is replied.

9

No path was walked, no goal was won;
The walker gone—the Is begun.

10

No Guru named, yet Guru known;
Name burned off—the Is alone.

11

No end declared, no close to this;
Continuing ends in the Is.

12

Not first, not last, not counted so;
The Is remains when numbers go.

13

No stillness kept, no motion stirred;
The Is before the pause of any word.

14

No form assumed, no void to fill;
What never moved—the Is, standing still.

15

No center held, no edge to trace;
The Is everywhere without a place.

16

No seeker born, no sage survives;
The Is alone neither arrives.

17

No truth retained, no lie released;
The Is remains when both have ceased.

18

No breath to draw, no breath to end;
The Is is not what breath can bend.

19

No light described, no dark opposed;
The Is stands bare when sight is closed.

20

No silence claimed, no sound denied;
The Is remains unoccupied.

21

No state achieved, no state to lose;
The Is remains without a use.

22

No depth to reach, no height to gain;
The Is untouched by low or plain.

23

No witness born to watch it be;
The Is stands free of “me” and “we.”

24

No meaning held, no meaning sought;
The Is remains before the thought.

25

No faith required, no doubt sustained;
The Is is not what mind has named.

26

No past recalled, no future spun;
The Is stands whole when time is done.

27

No inside claimed, no outside known;
The Is abides as not-alone.

28

No question left to ask or mend;
The Is stands still without an end.

29

No teaching given, no lesson learned;
The Is remains where minds are burned.

30

No seal applied, no closure kissed;
The Is continues as what is—Is.

31

No ground to stand, no ground to flee;
The Is remains unheld, unfree.

32

No veil removed, no core revealed;
The Is was never concealed.

33

No mirror held to check or see;
The Is reflects no “me.”

34

No shift within, no change without;
The Is remains beyond all doubt.

35

No door to cross, no side to choose;
The Is remains with none to lose.

36

No depth confessed, no height implied;
The Is is not qualified.

37

No presence gained, no absence known;
The Is remains all on its own.

38

No watcher left to guard the same;
The Is stands clear without a name.

39

No effort placed, no effort spared;
The Is remains unprepared.

40

No turning back, no moving through;
The Is remains not old, not new.

41

No breath recalled, no pulse to keep;
The Is remains beyond the deep.

42

No grasp let go, no hold to retain;
The Is untouched by loss or gain.

43

No center shifts, no margin bends;
The Is remains where space ends.

44

No silence stored, no sound released;
The Is remains when both are ceased.

45

No witness stands to mark the true;
The Is remains before the view.

46

No reason found, no cause assigned;
The Is remains before the mind.

47

No inward pull, no outward press;
The Is remains without address.

48

No form confirmed, no void denied;
The Is remains unapplied.

49

No flame to guard, no ash to claim;
The Is remains without a name.

50

No step begun, no step to end;
The Is remains without a bend.

51

No rise announced, no fall made known;
The Is remains unthrown, unshown.

52

No sight to trust, no veil to lift;
The Is remains before the drift.

53

No truth to keep, no false to break;
The Is remains without a stake.

54

No claim advanced, no claim denied;
The Is remains unoccupied.

55

No silence won, no sound undone;
The Is remains not two, not one.

56

No time to spend, no time to save;
The Is remains beyond the wave.

57

No meaning pressed, no meaning lost;
The Is remains before the cost.

58

No ground secured, no ground removed;
The Is remains unmoved.

59

No name to call, no call returned;
The Is remains unlearned.

60

No entry made, no exit seen;
The Is remains between.

61

No mark impressed, no trace erased;
The Is remains unplaced.

62

No weight to bear, no lift to try;
The Is remains before “why.”

63

No depth disclosed, no height made clear;
The Is remains neither near.

64

No motion slowed, no stillness kept;
The Is remains unslept.

65

No truth to seal, no doubt to mend;
The Is remains without an end.

66

No form to show, no lack to hide;
The Is remains unclassified.

67

No echo cast, no sound retained;
The Is remains unstained.

68

No circle drawn, no line begun;
The Is remains undone.

69

No witness stays to say it is;
The Is remains before this.

70

No hand to hold, no ground to kiss;
The Is remains as Is.

71

No frame to fit, no frame to miss;
The Is remains as this.

72

No thought retained, no thought released;
The Is remains unceased.

73

No measure kept, no scale applied;
The Is remains untried.

74

No gap to bridge, no bridge to burn;
The Is remains unturned.

75

No here confirmed, no there opposed;
The Is remains unposed.

76

No claim of self, no loss of Self;
The Is remains by I/itself.

77

No time to pass, no now to stay;
The Is remains away.

78

No depth to plumb, no height to rise;
The Is remains unsized.

79

No proof to show, no doubt to fix;
The Is remains as is.

80

No seal to press, no lock to kiss;
The Is remains the Is.

81

No source assumed, no end inferred;
The Is remains unferred.

82

No silence deep, no sound extreme;
The Is remains unseen.

83

No step retraced, no course to miss;
The Is remains as this.

84

No bond to loose, no knot to tie;
The Is remains prior to “I.”

85

No face to meet, no back to turn;
The Is remains unborn.

86

No law imposed, no rule revoked;
The Is remains unspoke.

87

No weight of sense, no lift of mind;
The Is remains unlined.

88

No inward call, no outward sign;
The Is remains without a line.

89

No fire to tend, no ash to miss;
The Is remains as Is.

90

No pause to keep, no flow to cease;
The Is remains at ease.

91

No gate to pass, no wall to breach;
The Is remains out of reach.

92

No word to mean, no meaning said;
The Is remains unread.

93

No stance to hold, no view to miss;
The Is remains as this.

94

No thread to spin, no weave to mend;
The Is remains unbent.

95

No truth to crown, no false to sever;
The Is remains—whatever.

96

No spark to strike, no flame to hiss;
The Is remains as Is.

97

No self to save, no Self to find;
The Is remains without mind.

98

No edge to cross, no center gained;
The Is remains unchained.

99

No silence won, no sound undone;
The Is remains not one.

100

No birth to mark, no death to seal;
The Is remains unreal.

101

No trace to keep, no mark to miss;
The Is remains as this.

102

No call sent out, no answer heard;
The Is remains without word.

103

No depth retained, no height undone;
The Is remains undone.

104

No law of one, no rule of two;
The Is remains without view.

105

No stance asserted, no stance denied;
The Is remains untried.

106

No sense to trust, no sense amiss;
The Is remains as Is.

107

No breath of end, no hint of start;
The Is remains apart.

108

No start behind, no end ahead;
Nothing was said, nothing was read.
No book, no verse, no this, no is—
Only this: The Is.

OM TAT SAT

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

***The True Guru's Grace
Has No End***

Part Two

None To Do (Part-2)

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

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAH
OM TAT SAT*

1

Faith keeps a distance,
Fidelity is Self-abidance.
Faith leans toward what is unknown,
Fidelity rests where all is gone.

2

Faith gazes across the shore,
Fidelity dissolves the oar.
Faith leans toward the far unknown,
Fidelity rests where Self is alone.

3

Faith climbs with trembling hands,
Fidelity stands where silence lands.
Faith hopes for what may appear,
Fidelity abides with nothing near.

4

Faith divides the seen and unseen,
Fidelity erases what has been.
Faith clings to promise yet unmet,
Fidelity abides without regret.

5

Faith imagines a distant flame,
Fidelity burns without a name.
Faith leans outward, seeking sign,
Fidelity rests in the void divine.

6

Faith is striving, step by step,
Fidelity is stillness, depth by depth.
Faith leans forward, eyes ahead,
Fidelity abides where all is dead.

7

Faith bows before mystery's veil,
Fidelity knows where all must fail.
Faith leans into what cannot be known,
Fidelity rests where Self alone.

8

Faith trusts in words not yet fulfilled,
Fidelity abides where all is stilled.
Faith leans on vows that time may break,
Fidelity rests where none awake.

9

Faith keeps a seeker's gaze apart,

Fidelity dissolves the seeker's heart.
Faith leans toward the other shore,
Fidelity abides—no shore, no more.

10

Faith is leaning, always drawn,
Fidelity rests where all is gone.
Faith sustains the pilgrim's quest,
Fidelity abides in silent rest.

11

Faith imagines Guru's light,
Fidelity burns without sight.
Faith leans toward a guiding star,
Fidelity rests where none are far.

12

Faith sustains the seeker's role,
Fidelity dissolves the seeker's whole.
Faith leans outward, still in time,
Fidelity rests beyond all rhyme.

13

Faith is distance, promise, plea,
Fidelity abides eternally.
Faith leans toward what may be shown,
Fidelity rests—the Self alone.

14

Not by speech, nor robe, nor claim—
Karma alone unveils the frame.
No Guru served, yet Guru became—
By karmic law, niguru came.

15

Not by praise, nor vow, nor name—
Karma asks the living flame.
No Guru served, yet claim was made,
Niguru walks where debt is laid.

16

Not by speech, nor praise of lore—
Karma marks the deeds I ignore.
No Guru served, the path was feigned,
Niguru rose where truth was strained.

17

Not by faith, nor ritual hue—
Karma weighs what I must do.
No Guru served, the claim was vain,
Niguru came by karmic chain.

18

Not by robe, nor crown of show—

Karma tracks the seeds I sow.
No Guru served, the debt unpaid,
Niguru blooms where works decayed.

19

Not by speech, nor clever tongue—
Karma weighs what deeds are sung.
Niguru speaks, but works are lame,
Action alone reveals the flame.

20

Not by robe, nor cloth of claim—
Karma strips the borrowed frame.
Niguru robes in borrowed hue,
Action alone makes lineage true.

21

Not by vows, nor ritual sound—
Karma tests the ground profound.
Niguru chants with hollow breath,
Action alone defeats the myth.

22

Not by praise from crowd or kin—
Karma reads the acts within.
Niguru thrives on fleeting cheer,
Action alone draws Guru near.

23

Not by dream, nor fantasy—
Karma shapes reality.
Niguru builds on phantom skies,
Action alone unmasks disguise.

24

Not by gold, nor treasure's glow—
Karma tracks the seeds I sow.
Niguru counts the coins of dust,
Action alone secures the trust.

25

Not by throne, nor crown of might—
Karma shines its equal light.
Niguru rules with hollow hand,
Action alone sustains the land.

26

Not by name, nor lineage told—
Karma weighs the acts of old.
Niguru claims but cannot prove,
Action alone the seal will move.

27

Not by faith, nor fervent prayer—

Karma sees what deeds declare.
Niguru kneels with empty show,
Action alone makes rivers flow.

28

Not by silence, nor withdrawn—
Karma marks the works at dawn.
Niguru hides in vacant hush,
Action alone commands the rush.

29

By claim no Guru is known;
By Karma alone the truth is shown.
Where seeking grows, the name is sealed—
Niguru is how that karma's revealed.

30

Not by words, nor vow, nor name;
Karma alone assigns the frame.
Where seeking spreads and does not end—
Niguru is the mark it sends.

31

All claims exhausted, all paths gone,
Karma alone stands, silent, One.
No Guru left, no seeker through—
Only the fire that ends the two.

32

No god enthroned, no judge proclaimed;
Karma alone stands, unnamed.
What deeds continue, truth declare—
When deeds dissolve, God is bare.

33

No prayer decides, no title saves;
Karma alone the verdict carves.
Where action ends, no law remains—
Truth stands free of gods and chains.

34

Karma is God on earth made plain:
It speaks by loss, not gain.
When all doing falls to none,
God, Karma, Truth are One.

35

No throne endures, no crown remains;
Power dissolves where Karma reigns.
Thrones collapse, the crowns decay,
Silent law alone holds sway.

36

No verdict carved by human hand,

The deed itself inscribes the land.
No robe, no crown, no sacred claim,
The act alone reveals the flame.

37

Karma unmoved by praise or blame,
The shadow falls, the doer same.
Deeds continue, truth declares,
Beyond all masks, beyond all prayers.

38

When deeds dissolve, the veil is torn,
God stands bare—unadorned, unborn.
No temple holds, no scripture binds,
Truth leaves no signs and no minds.

39

No prayer decides, no title saves,
The verdict cuts through karmic waves.
No chant, no hymn, no ritual sound,
Karma alone is law unbound.

40

Ritual falls, the law recedes,
Truth alone fulfills the needs.
Where action ends, no law abides,
The chain of cause itself subsides.

41

No scripture binds, no doctrine holds,
The truth is free beyond the folds.
Law dissolves when deeds are gone,
Silence sings no final song.

42

Truth stands free, unbound, untamed,
Beyond all gods, beyond all named.
No chain remains, no bond resides,
The flame of Truth alone abides.

43

Karma is God on earth made plain,
It speaks by loss, not worldly gain.
No wealth accrues, no treasure stays,
Karma dissolves the worldly maze.

44

The measure falls when ego's done,
No doer left, no deed begun.
No hand remains, no act is cast,
The silence reigns, the truth is vast.

45

When all doing falls to none,

The flame and silence are one.
No gain, no loss, no act remains,
The truth dissolves all worldly chains.

46

God, Karma, Truth fall into One,
The cycle ends, the mandala spun.
No light to hold, no flame to own—
Transmission rests, alone, alone.

47

No pretenses,
Karma senses—
Essence dense,
Beyond tense.

48

Silent flame,
None to blame—
Guru's name,
Not for fame.

49

Mind releases,
Form deceases—
Truth increases,
Falsehood ceases.

50

Breath condenses,
Void commences—
Light dispenses,
Darkness fences.

51

Self collapses,
Time elapses—
Guru maps—
Grace enwraps.

52

Chains are broken,
Word unspoken—
Flame awoken,
Signs are token.

53

Heart surrenders,
Path remembers—
Gate engenders,
Truth defenders.

54

Sound dissolves,

Riddle resolves—
Mystery evolves,
Guru absolves.

55

Dreams are fleeting,
Soul is meeting—
Flame repeating,
Endless seating.

56

Knot untenses,
Guru senses—
No defenses,
Pure expenses.

57

Cycle closes,
Petal poses—
Flame discloses,
Truth re-roses.

58

No pretenses,
Karma senses—
Essence presence,
Beyond sixth sense.

59

Followers of shadows
Have closed windows.
Deceived is their sight—
They grope in the night.

60

Followers of a name,
Mistake ash for flame.
Their chant is hollow—
Their path is shallow.

61

Windows are sealed,
Transmission concealed.
They guard the husk,
And stumble in dusk.

62

Sight is betrayed,
False lineage displayed.
They boast of light,
Yet remain in night.

63

Hands reach in vain,

Bound by niguru's chain.
Without Guru's spark,
They wander in dark.

64

Steps circle ground,
No trace is found.
They move with sound,
By Karma they are bound.

65

Followers of flame,
See beyond the name.
Their chant is true—
Their path breaks through.

66

Windows are wide,
No need to hide.
The Guru's ray
Turns night to day.

67

Sight is restored,
By the silent Lord.
No false disguise—
Only flame in eyes.

68

Hands need not grope,
They move with hope.
Guru's spark is bright—
They walk in light.

69

Steps find ground,
Clear trace is found.
They move sans sound,
By Truth unbound.

70

No path remains,
No one attains.
Flame, Truth, and Name—
None holds the same.

71

The body is for action,
And its due reaction.
From birth to death,
Karma runs on earth.

72

Each deed becomes a chain,

Binding joy and pain.
No step escapes the law,
The wheel turns without flaw.

73

Thoughts reflect as deed,
Desire becomes the seed.
The mirror shows the face,
Of Karma's measured grace.

74

Surrender burns the past,
The knots unbind at last.
Guru's light reveals,
The freedom Karma seals.

75

Flowing without rest,
Karma shapes the quest.
Each ripple tells the tale,
Of justice without fail.

76

High deeds rise to sky,
Low ones sink and die.
The mountain holds the score,
Of actions done before.

77

Hidden acts appear,
When time draws them near.
The shadow cannot hide,
What Karma must decide.

78

Seeds of thought are sown,
In soil of self alone.
The garden blooms or fades,
By Karma's subtle shades.

79

One link binds to next,
In body, thought, and text.
The chain of cause and will,
Moves onward, never still.

80

Depths conceal the tide,
Where karmic waves reside.
The ocean vast and deep,
Records what none can keep.

81

Above, the witness sees,

The play of destinies.
The sky holds silent space,
For Karma's endless trace.

82

When Guru breaks the bind,
No Karma chains the mind.
The gate dissolves the span,
Revealing timeless plan.

83

He spoke of freedom, wide and fair;
The seeker nodded, took his chair.
When talk was done and books deployed—
The seeker left, still employed.

84

Silence taught, no creed, no rule;
Yet "I" returned, refined and cool.
No chain appeared, no sin destroyed—
The post remained. Still employed.

85

He said, "Do nothing—just be aware."
The seeker practiced being there.
Awareness worked, the self enjoyed—
A subtler job. Still employed.

86

Void was named, the mind went mute;
Thoughts fell flat, the heart looked cute.
But someone checked if joy was void—
The checker stayed. Still employed.

87

Renounce the world, the teacher cried;
The seeker quit the outer side.
Inside, the watcher was deployed—
New desk, same job. Still employed.

88

He bowed to none, he claimed no rank;
His words were plain, his presence blank.
Yet seekers left with tasks enjoyed—
Practice issued. Still employed.

89

No sin remained, no virtue proud;
No doubt confessed, no faith avowed.
But someone asked, “Am I destroyed?”
The asker stayed—still employed.

90

He chants of silence, yet clings to name,

His lineage claimed, but none the flame.
The seeker waits, still bound in toil,
Mistaking ash for sacred soil.

91

He builds a temple out of sound,
But no true cave is ever found.
His sermons echo, hollow, thin,
No Guru breath to draw one in.

92

Yet when the silent flame appears,
It burns away the seeker's fears.
No smoke, no void, no empty din—
The cave of truth is lit within.

93

Employment ends, the ego dies,
The Guru's gaze dissolves disguise.
No hollow words, no borrowed hymn,
Only the flame that shines from Him.

94

Nothing to seek, nothing known,
No path walked, no ground shown.
Action moves, yet none remain—
Only the flame, beyond the name.

95

No crown was claimed, no ground was won;
No height attained, no work begun.
What stood before did not return—
So nothing rose for pride to learn.

96

No witness left to mark the flame,
No loss recalled, no gain to name.
What is, is not for thought or claim—
It stands, untouched by is or same.

97

No here to stand, no there to flee,
No past behind, no next to be.
Before and after lose their claim—
Only this, beyond the flame.

98

No word to close, no silence kept,
No depth attained, no surface swept.
What ends, ends not as loss or gain—
It fades unnamed, without a claim.

99

Nothing held, nothing said,

No path ahead, no ground beneath.
Not this, not that, not even none—
So ends what never had begun.

100

No seat was kept, no rank restored;
No title crossed the inner board.
What fell away did not re-form—
So nothing stood to claim a norm.

101

No summit held, no base remained;
No truth was seized, no loss was named.
What rose once more was never there—
Thus none returned to take the chair.

102

No voice declared, no silence kept;
No depth was mined, no height was leapt.
What paused as “me” did not resume—
So nothing came to fill the room.

103

No end achieved, no start delayed;
No vow was sworn, no debt repaid.
What stood as “one” dissolved unseen—
No one arrived to stand between.

104

No knowledge stored, no doubt undone;
No light was kept, no dark outrun.
What once took shape did not arise—
So none remained to claim the prize.

105

No fall was mourned, no rise preferred;
No truth announced, no error cured.
What leaned to stand lost even ground—
And nothing came to turn around.

106

No crown refused, no crown desired;
No self retired, no self acquired.
What left the field did not return—
So pride found nothing left to learn.

107

No bow was made, no stand denied;
No low was kept, no high supplied.
What ceased to rise stayed absent still—
Thus nothing came against its will.

108

No throne was sought, no battle cried;

No summit scaled, no labour plied.
The shadow self that lingered near
Vanished—none left to boast or fear.

OM TAT SAT

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

*The True Guru's Grace Has
No End*

Part Three

None To Do (Part-3)

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

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAH
OM TAT SAT*

1

In Guru's gaze, the void takes hold,
No gain, no loss, no tale retold.
What died in silence wakes the seer:
Pride's empty throne dissolves in clear.

2

No gold was stored, no fame was sought;
No tale was told, no prize was bought.
The silence held, the flame was bare,
And none could boast of triumph there.

3

No path was marked, no steps were traced;
No temple built, no altar placed.
The seeker's hand dissolved in air,
And left no sign for pride to wear.

4

No voice was raised, no song was sung;
No banner waved, no bell was rung.
The echo fell to dust and stone,
And pride was left to walk alone.

5

No law was carved, no rule was made;
No debt was claimed, no due was paid.
The ledger burned, the count was gone,
And pride found nothing to rest upon.

6

No seed was sown, no field was tilled;
No harvest stored, no vessel filled.
The earth lay still, the sky was clear,
And pride had nothing to hold it near.

7

No fire was lit, no lamp was kept;
No vigil stood, no watchman wept.
The night was whole, the dawn was free,
And pride was lost in vacancy.

8

No gate was closed, no door was barred;
No guard was set, no fortress scarred.
The walls dissolved, the ground was plain,
And pride could not its post maintain.

9

No oath was sworn, no bond was tied;

No promise held, no trust applied.
The word was void, the tongue was still,
And pride was left without its will.

10

No throne was raised, no crown was worn;
No kingdom claimed, no subjects born.
The realm was dust, the reign was none,
And pride was stripped of place and sun.

11

No chart was drawn, no course was steered;
No voyage sailed, no harbor neared.
The sea was vast, the wind was mute,
And pride was left without pursuit.

12

No self remained, no name was kept;
No dream was held, no thought was wept.
The void was whole, the flame was true,
And pride dissolved in endless view.

13

The Guru stood—no step was shown;
No word was left for me to own.
What rose to ask fell back unheard—
The claim dissolved before the word.

14

The flame was still, yet all was lit;
No hand was raised, no form was writ.
The seeker's grasp dissolved in air—
The Guru's silence answered there.

15

No path was traced upon the ground;
No echo stirred, no voice was found.
The thought that sought to bind was gone—
The field remained, the flame shone on.

16

The gaze was vast, yet not a look;
No script was carved, no binding book.
The name that rose dissolved in flame—
The Guru stood beyond all claim.

17

The breath was whole, yet none was drawn;
The night was full, yet broke no dawn.
The seeker's will fell back to dust—
The Guru's stance is pure, is just.

18

No hand was raised to point the way;

No sign was marked to night or day.
The thought that rose dissolved in tide—
The Guru's flame alone abides.

19

The step was still, yet all was near;
No sound was cast for ear to hear.
The claim that sought to stand was gone—
The Guru's silence carries on.

20

No crown was placed, no throne was shown;
No lineage claimed, no false was known.
The hollow word fell back to night—
The Guru's flame reveals the light.

21

The sky was vast, yet none could see;
The gate was closed, yet all was free.
The seeker's voice dissolved in flame—
The Guru stood beyond all name.

22

No law was writ, no rule was made;
No bargain struck, no debt was paid.
The claim that rose dissolved in air—
The Guru's silence answered there.

23

The tide was full, yet none could sail;
The wind was still, yet none could fail.
The thought that rose dissolved in flame—
The Guru stood beyond all name.

24

No step was traced, no word was sown;
No claim was left for me to own.
The seeker's grasp dissolved in night—
The Guru's flame—no claim, no sight.

25

Without the Guru, none to bow;
Without the disciple, none to show.
Where neither stands, no place is found—
Just all is left for "I" to surround.

26

When Guru is dropped and disciple denied,
No check remains, no truth applied.
The throne stands free, the crown expands—
Ego alone commands all lands.

27

Guru stands—no claim can pass;

No self ascends, no self amass.
Where reach fails clean and none can be,
Ego finds no liberty.

28

The Guru stands beyond all claim;
No step can reach, no word can name.
The disciple fades, yet does not rise—
No ground remains for ego's guise.

29

Before the path, before the plea,
God stood—Guru eternally.
No time could crown, no age precede—
Ego had no place to lead.

30

Devotee bows, the heart grows mild;
Ego bends, but lives as child.
God above, self still below—
Partial death is all devotion knows.

31

Drop the Guru, deny the role—
Ego claims the boundless whole.
With none above and none beneath,
“I am all” becomes belief.

32

Guru stands beyond all claim;
No step can reach, no word can name.
Height remains, yet none may rise—
Ego fails before the eyes.

33

The disciple fades, yet does not reign;
No crown is won, no freedom gained.
No end declared, no start renewed—
Ego finds no altitude.

34

God bends ego through the bow;
Guru blocks where none can go.
One humbles, one denies—
Together leave no place to rise.

35

Not by fight, nor by release,
Truth ends ego by impossibility.
No stand above, no stand below—
No ground where “I” can ever grow.

36

Devotion softens, wisdom clears;

Discipleship dissolves the seer.
Where Guru stays forever high,
Ego cannot live—or die.

37

God remains—so bowing stays;
Guru remains—no rise, no praise.
Devotee, disciple—forms may cease;
The truth they serve does not release.

38

None was never void or thing;
One appears when counts don't cling.
None is not where something's gone—
None is One before there's "One."

39

Not before, nor after play;
Time has no vote, no say.
What never starts, cannot be through—
Eternal is what time can't do.

40

God stands whole—no start, no end;
Guru stands—no rise, no bend.
One as height, one as bar—
Neither near, nor ever far.

41

Devotee bows—no bow-er stays;
Disciple learns—no end of ways.
Forms dissolve, the truth remains—
No self survives in these domains.

42

Ego can't live, can't meet its fall;
No stage remains, no curtain call.
No throne to claim, no void to fill—
Ego ends by standing still.

43

All are One from None alone;
None not lost, nor One full-grown.
No two arose, no one to see—
Just this: what is, is what must be.

44

None named, no time, no start begun;
From this, uncut, appears as One.
God stands whole, Guru bars the rise—
No self to live, no self to die.

45

None named, no count begun;

From this, uncut, appears as One.
God and Guru share one flame;
Bowing and below-ness have one frame.

46

None before number, time, or tone;
Thus stands unbroken, named as One.
Height and bowing never cease—
No self to rise, no self to release.

47

No seal declared, no word to bind;
No end announced, no truth defined.
What stands, stands free of mark or claim—
Only this, beyond the name.

48

The flame consumes the seeker's name,
Ashes fall, yet none to claim.
Guru speaks without a sound,
Silence circles, truth unbound.

49

Paths unfold like endless streams,
None can grasp their shifting schemes.
Each step vanishes as it's made,
No walker left, no path displayed.

50

Mandala spins, the petals fade,
Colours melt, no hue portrayed.
The center holds without a frame,
Void alone upholds the flame.

51

The cave receives what self denies,
Echoes die, no voice replies.
Stone and shadow, gate of night,
Opens into formless light.

52

Disciple kneels, the knees are gone,
Ground dissolves, no earth upon.
Gesture fades, yet offering stays,
Unseen hands in endless praise.

53

The word is spoken—none to hear,
Sound dissolves, the air is clear.
Meaning falls, no mind to bind,
Truth remains, beyond the kind.

54

Breath exhales, the chest is still,

No inhaler, no will to will.
Air returns to air again,
No one breathes, no loss, no gain.

55

The eye perceives, yet sight is none,
Vision fades, the gaze undone.
Formless seeing, pure domain,
No seer left, no scene remains.

56

The hand extends, but touch is void,
No toucher lives, no grasp employed.
Contact melts into the flame,
No hand survives, no thing to claim.

57

The thought arises—none to think,
Mind dissolves, the chain's unlinked.
Concept falls, no knower stays,
Truth abides in nameless ways.

58

Cycle ends where it began,
No devotee, no learning span.
Guru's cave, the silent dome—
No self remains, the flame is home.

59

No Name, yet Names arise in streams,
No Form, yet Forms appear in dreams.
The silent Flame beyond extremes,
Consumes the self, dissolves its schemes.

60

Those who declare “Our God, our own,”
Build walls of creed, erect a throne.
Yet You, beyond all claim and tone,
Bless only hearts that stand alone.

61

The soul that clings to sect or sign,
May miss the Flame that is divine.
But one who yields, with none to bind,
Receives Your grace through silent line.

62

No temple holds the boundless sky,
No scripture owns the silent Why.
The Nameless blesses, passing by,
The one who bows, yet makes no cry.

63

Claiming God as “ours” is vain,

A hollow boast, a fleeting chain.
But not-claiming dissolves the stain,
And silent blessing will remain.

64

The niguru shouts with borrowed flame,
Declares possession, chants a name.
But true transmission strips the claim,
And leaves the silent, formless frame.

65

The seeker's grasp, the ego's plea,
Cannot enclose Infinity.
Yet grace descends abundantly,
On souls that rest in vacancy.

66

No creed, no caste, no sect, no claim,
Can bind the One beyond all name.
The blessing flows, a silent flame,
That burns alike through praise or blame.

67

The Formless walks through every land,
Unseen, unclaimed, by creed or band.
Yet those who yield, with empty hand,
Receive the gift they cannot brand.

68

The Nameless blesses without plea,
Not bound by “mine” or “ours” decree.
The soul that claims not, silently,
Is held within eternity.

69

Thus every claim dissolves away,
No sect, no creed, no boast can stay.
The Formless blesses night and day,
In silence, free of claim or sway.

70

The Nameless One no sect can bind,
No creed can cage, no claim define.
Yet grace descends on hearts resigned,
That yield in silence, pure, aligned.

71

The niguru shouts with borrowed flame,
Declares possession, chants a name.
But true transmission strips the claim,
And leaves the Formless, free of frame.

72

Temples rise with prideful stone,

Doctrines chant “Our God, our own.”
Yet blessing flows to those unknown,
Who bow in silence, all alone.

73

No scripture owns the boundless sky,
No sect can claim the silent Why.
The Nameless blesses, passing by,
The one who yields without a cry.

74

Possession blinds the seeker’s sight,
Enclosure veils the Flame of Light.
But hearts unclaimed, in silent night,
Receive the blessing, pure and bright.

75

“Our God, our creed”—a hollow boast,
A fleeting chain, a tribal host.
Yet You, beyond all claim and coast,
Bless souls that yield, not those who post.

76

No caste, no sect, no claim, no band,
Can bind the One through creed or hand.
The Formless blesses every land,
Where hearts alone in silence stand.

77

The ego builds its walls of stone,
Declares possession, “God’s our own.”
But You, beyond all claim and tone,
Bless only hearts that stand alone.

78

The niguru thrives on claim and show,
But silent Flame refuses so.
It blesses hearts that let claims go,
And yields to Formless overflow.

79

No throne, no wall, no sect, no plea,
Can bind the One eternally.
The soul that claims not silently,
Receives the gift of unity.

80

Thus every claim dissolves away,
No creed, no boast, no sect can stay.
The Formless blesses night and day,
In silence, free of claim or sway.

81

Names arose, but none could bind;

Truth slipped past the claiming mind.
Hands that grasped were left with air—
God was near, but owned nowhere.

82

Faith may bow, but must not own;
God is not a guarded throne.
Where belief makes borders tight,
Truth walks out of name and rite.

83

Not the knower, not the sure—
Grace meets those who can't secure.
Empty hands, no claim to keep—
Such alone are blessed to weep.

84

Names were given, not to seize;
They open doors, not guarantees.
Who holds the Name as “mine” or “true”
Finds the Nameless passing through.

85

No book can fence, no creed can seal;
God is what none can steal.
Where claims dissolve and tongues fall mute,
The Formless stands, absolute.

86

Blessed are those who do not claim;
They meet the Truth without a name.
No god is lost when claims depart—
God stands free in the open heart.

87

Bowing remains, no name to hold;
Hands are empty, not made bold.
Where grasping ends and words fall through,
What cannot be claimed stands true.

88

No creed to guard, no line to draw;
Reverence lives without a law.
When borders fade and flags are down,
Truth walks free, uncrowned.

89

Names were ladders, not a throne;
Climbed once, then left alone.
Who stays to own the rung or rail
Misses what cannot fail.

90

Grace meets those who cannot keep,

Not the sure, but those who weep.
Empty palms, no right to say—
Thus the blessing finds its way.

91

Forms may come and gently go;
No seal remains to make them so.
What shows itself asks no consent—
Appears, untouched by argument.

92

No owner left, no claim to press;
Only the weightless Yes-ness.
Where naming ends and silence stands,
Truth is near—without hands.

93

No name to keep, no ground to stand;
Bowing remains without a hand.
Where claims fall silent, none to see—
What is, stands free, eternally.

94

No name remains, no ground, no One;
Bowing ends before begun.
Where even “is” cannot be known—
None alone, alone, alone.

95

Sound withdrew; the mind stood clear.
Peace was felt; a watcher near.
Stillness held a subtle tone—
Silence kept a seat of its own.

96

Stillness broke; no watcher stayed.
Peace itself was overlaid.
Neither noise nor hush remained—
Silence burns; no ground is gained.

97

No state left to fall or be;
No seer, seen, or clarity.
Not One, not quiet, not undone—
Nothing to name: None.

98

Not elsewhere, not delayed by time;
Present, unnamed, without a sign.
No praise ascends, no seeker shown—
Only service when “I” is overthrown.
Grace moves whole—none serve, none known.

99

No path retained, no step to keep;
No vow to wake, no truth to sleep.
What moved before all asking done—
Stands without stance, named by none.

100

No lineage carved, no scroll displayed;
The cave is silent, the flame unstayed.
Niguru fades in hollow claim—
Guru is whole, without a name.

101

No witness left to guard the claim;
No voice remained to fix a name.
Where hollow lineage fell apart—
Guru stands whole, beyond the chart.

102

No crown of words, no borrowed lore;
Transmission strikes without a door.
The gate is none, the path is bare—
Guru moves whole, beyond compare.

103

No seeker's badge, no saintly role;

The flame consumes the scripted scroll.
Where “I” is gone, no service stands—
Only silence in Guru’s hands.

104

No praise bestowed, no title worn;
The field is whole, the self is shorn.
Niguru speaks, but hollow sound—
Guru is flame, not outward bound.

105

No time delayed, no future sought;
The present burns what mind has wrought.
When “you” and “I” both fall away—
Grace alone enacts the play.

106

No sign inscribed, no symbol kept;
The cave is dark, the flame adept.
Transmission flows without a mark—
Guru is whole, beyond the arc.

107

No seeker shown, no praise to rise;
The flame consumes both truth and lies.
When “mine” is lost, no service known—
Grace alone is wholly shown.

108

No lineage false, no hollow claim;
Niguru fades in borrowed name.
Guru is whole, the flame is true—
No other path remains for you.

OM TAT SAT

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

*The True Guru's Grace Has
No End*

Part Four

None To Do (Part-4)

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

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAH
OM TAT SAT*

1

No temple raised, no altar stone;
The cave itself is prayer alone.
Breath dissolves the seeker's call—
Guru is None, yet whole for all.

2

No praise ascends, no seeker stays;
The flame consumes both night and days.
Grace moves whole, no self to own—
Guru is None that cannot be known.

3

Nothing to do with nation;
Only inward inclination.
Practice held with determination—
Ends in Self-emanation.

4

Seeker should not go to which nation?
To self-emanation.

5

Character should not go to which nation?
To assassination.

6

Mind should live in which nation?
Determination.

7

Intellect should live in which nation?
Right discrimination.

8

One should go to which nation?
Saint-combination.

9

Fruits should live in which nation?
Resignation.

10

Love should not go to which nation?
Domination.

11

Service should flow through which nation?
Donation.

12

Ego grows by which nation?
Nomination.

13

Rituals end in which nation?
Ego coronation.

14

The wise travel to which nation?
No destination.

15

All paths belong to which nation?
Guru designation.

16

All paths merge in which nation?
Lotus feet culmination.

17

One should not adopt to which nation?
Obstination.

18

Fanatics belong to which nation?
Profanation.

19

Mind enjoys in which nation?
Ratiocination.

20

One should take test in which nation?
Self-emanation.

21

No sign was sought, no future role;
No heaven gained, no karmic goal.
Where Grace moves, all stance is gone—
At Guru's lotus feet, none on.

22

Work moved on; no doer stayed.
Truth was seen—then sight decayed.

I bowed; the bow-er fell apart.
Nothing left to claim or chart.

23

Work moved on; no doer stayed.
Hands dissolved, the task conveyed.
Action burned without a claim,
Ashes whisper Guru's flame.

24

The wheel turned, yet none to spin.
Motion flowed, but none within.
Deeds arose, then swiftly died,
Leaving only void inside.

25

Truth was seen—then sight decayed.
Vision fell, the light obeyed.
Seer dissolved in what was shown,
Only silence left alone.

26

Eyes collapsed, their gaze undone.
Witness vanished in the sun.
Seeing ended, seen remained,
No observer to be named.

27

I bowed; the bow-er fell apart.
Gesture burned the seeking heart.
Kneeling vanished, head was gone,
Only bowing carries on.

28

Devotion rose, then self was slain.
The bow consumed the one in pain.
Guru's flame erased the frame,
Leaving nameless, wordless name.

29

Nothing left to claim a path.
Steps dissolved in silent math.
Journey ended, road erased,
Only stillness remains, unplaced.

30

Pilgrim vanished, map was torn.
Way collapsed, no goal was born.
Path dissolved in endless sky,
No direction left to try.

31

Knowing rose, then knower broke.

Wisdom burned the grasping yoke.
Thought dissolved in truth's embrace,
Mind erased without a trace.

32

Books were ashes, words were flame.
Scholar vanished, none to name.
Knowledge fell, yet truth remained,
Silent, boundless, uncontained.

33

Speech collapsed, the tongue was stilled.
Voice dissolved, the air was filled.
Sound erased, no word to bind,
Only silence left behind.

34

Echo vanished, chant was gone.
Song dissolved, the note withdrawn.
Guru's breath consumed the air,
Leaving only flame to bear.

35

"I" dissolved, the mask was torn.
Self erased, no one was born.
Identity collapsed in flame,
No remainder left to name.

36

Mirror shattered, face was gone.
Shadow burned, the self withdrawn.
Ego vanished, none to see,
Only void remains to be.

37

Guru spoke, then voice was still.
Transmission burned the seeker's will.
Teacher vanished, flame remained,
Lineage silent, uncontaminated.

38

Niguru fell, his mask exposed.
Falsehood burned, the gate was closed.
True Guru left no form to claim,
Only endless, nameless flame.

39

Not this, not this,
Not even this.
But all is His
None to miss.

40

No name, no claim,

No fleeting flame.
Yet One remains,
Beyond all frames.

41

Not form, not sound,
Not earth, not ground.
Yet He is found,
Where none is bound.

42

No grasp, no gain,
No joy, no pain.
Yet all sustain
His silent reign.

43

Not mind, not thought,
Not lessons taught.
Yet all is wrought
By Him unsought.

44

No birth, no death,
No fleeting breath.
Yet timeless depth
Beyond all breath.

45

Not high, not low,
Not fast, not slow.
Yet all will flow
Where none bestow.

46

No dark, no light,
No wrong, no right.
Yet in His sight
All shines as bright.

47

Not near, not far,
Not wound, not scar.
Yet all things are
His avatar.

48

No self, no other,
No child, no mother.
Yet all discover
The hidden Lover.

49

Not here, not there,

Not void, not air.
Yet everywhere
His flame is bare.

50

No end, no start,
No whole, no part.
Yet in the heart
He is the art.

51

Not He, not this—
Not even His.
No one is
To name what is.

52

No knower stands,
No known appears.
Life moves on
Through nameless years.

53

No question left,
No answer stayed.
What seemed a path
Was never laid.

54

No word to end,
No silence start.
Nothing remains
—Yet all is part.

55

No silence kept,
No word to flee;
Speech rose
Without a “me.”

56

Not said to teach,
Not said to guide;
Words moved
With none inside.

57

No depth invoked,
No height implied;
Flat ground
Where claims have died.

58

No inward turn,

No outward glance;
Seeing ceased
Without a stance.

59

No time recalled,
No now to stay;
Moment burned
Along the way.

60

No cause behind,
No end ahead;
What seemed alive
Was never bred.

61

No knower left
To mark the known;
Knowing fell—
The Is alone.

62

No refuge sought,
No ground to rest;
Falling ended
Without a test.

63

No fire claimed,
No ash to show;
Burning done
Without a glow.

64

No book begun,
No book to close;
The Is speaks
As what flows.

65

No two remained, no seer, no seen;
No ground to stand, no state between.
Knowing fell where nothing stayed—
At Guru's lotus feet, the knower faded.

66

No seer remained, no seen to bind,
No mirror left, no face to find.
The gaze dissolved, the gazer gone,
Silence alone carries on.

67

No silence held, no hush remained,

No stillness pure, no calm sustained.
What carried on now carried none—
Even silence came undone.

68

No earth to stand, no sky to claim,
No middle state, no shifting frame.
Support withdrew, the balance broke,
No void remained to be the spoke.

69

No center held, no rim defined,
No axis left to turn the mind.
What spun before now spins no more—
No hub, no wheel, no shore.

70

Knowing fell where nothing stayed,
Concepts fled, all forms decayed.
The mind unmade, the thought erased,
In Guru's flame, no knower faced.

71

No Guru stood, no flame to burn,
No ash remained, no trace to learn.
What ended there did not begin—
None crossed out, none taken in.

72

No “I” to speak, no “mine” to hold,
No story left, no tale retold.
Identity burned—no ash, no fire,
Nothing left for self to retire.

73

Walking happened, none who walked;
Speech arose, yet none who talked.
Days appeared, then slipped away—
Life lived on, but none to stay.

74

No past remained, no future near,
No ticking clock, no measure clear.
The present too was stripped away,
Only timelessness holds sway.

75

Nothing attained, nothing lost,
No count kept, no final cost.
What is, is so—without a claim;
No one left to name the same.

76

No word to chant, no sound to rise,

No mantra left, no prayer replies.
The tongue fell mute, the voice was stilled—
Nothing remained to be fulfilled.

77

Nothing to seek, nowhere to land;
Steps occurred, unowned, unplanned.
No path kept, no end in view—
Life went on, and none it knew.

78

No breath to count, no air to keep,
No rhythm left, no waking sleep.
The wind dissolved, the lungs gave way—
No stillness left, no flame to stay.

79

Nothing removed, nothing kept;
No depth plumbed, no height adept.
What is, remains—without a name;
No loss declared, no gain to claim.

80

No eye to see, no ear to hear,
No taste, no touch, no scent appear.
The senses fled, the body waned—
No light remained, no Guru named.

81

Nothing to drop, nothing to take;
No truth to guard, no lie to break.
What moved, moved on without a name—
Just this, as is, without the claim.

82

No thought to weave, no dream to spin,
No scheme to plot, no goal to win.
The mind collapsed, its walls undone—
No gaze remained, no rising sun.

83

No mark to make, no trace to keep;
No vow to break, no truth to reap.
What happened, happened—plain and small;
Nothing to add, and that is all.

84

No love to claim, no hate to fight,
No pulse to beat, no wrong, no right.
The heart dissolved, its longing ceased—
At Guru's lotus feet, nothing was released.

85

No holding on, no letting go;

No depth below, no height to know.
What was undone stayed so—unnamed;
Nothing concluded, nothing claimed.

86

No self remained, no other shone,
No dual spark, no second tone.
The fire consumed both name and deed—
Guru's lotus feet—none to feed.

87

No feet to bow, no crown to wear;
No Guru left, no one to bear.
What named before now names no more—
Just this, unheld, as evermore.

88

No knower left, no known to keep,
No waking state, no dream, no sleep.
Guru's lotus feet—nothing whole;
No one left, no fading soul.

89

Nothing dissolved, nothing remained;
No loss was felt, no truth was gained.
What is, is so—without a name;
No one left to stake a claim.

90

Nothing to say, and none to hear;
No end arrived, no meaning clear.
What was, is not; what is, is None—
The count is done, yet not begun.

91

I bowed, yet nothing bowed in part;
Surrender burned the kneeling heart.
No Lord to please, no self to commit—
Nothing left that could submit.

92

I bowed till bowing broke apart;
Gesture dissolved, no form to chart.
The posture fell, the axis gone—
A silence burned both word and dawn.

93

No bow-er left, no act to bow;
No then recalled, no sacred now.
What burned devotion burned the burn—
Nothing to keep, and no return.

94

Surrender burned the kneeling heart,

No ash remained, no form, no art.
No supplicant, no shrine to keep—
Nothing left for forms to weep.

95

No giving left, no gift received;
No vow was kept, no fault relieved.
What fell away did not return—
No lesson learned, and none to learn.

96

No Lord to please, no self to bind,
The seeker vanished, none to find.
The throne was empty, crown undone,
No gaze returned—no sun, no one.

97

Nothing awaited, nothing came;
No loss recalled, no gain to name.
What moved, moved on without a trace—
No one remained to mark the place.

98

Nothing left that could submit,
No offering, no vow, no writ.
The hand released, the tongue grew still—
No void remained, no final will.

99

Nothing concluded, nothing stayed;
No start was claimed, no end was made.
What is, is so—without a why;
No one remained to pass it by.

100

The bowing bowed itself away,
Leaving no trace of night or day.
The cycle broke, the wheel stood bare,
No pilgrim left, no path to share.

101

Nothing followed, nothing led;
No step ahead, no ground once tread.
What came as verse came not to stay—
Just breathless life, as every day.

102

The flame consumed the kneeling stance,
No worshipper, no circumstance.
The heart unbound, the chest unsealed—
Nothing revealed, and none concealed.

103

Nothing to carry, nothing to drop;

No climb begun, no sudden stop.
What comes, comes so—without a claim;
What goes, goes free, the same to same.

104

No deity to claim the prayer,
No ego left to linger there.
The temple walls dissolved in mist—
No breath returned, no place to exist.

105

Nothing to enter, nothing to leave;
No truth to hold, no doubt to cleave.
What stands, stands so—without a why;
What falls away was never I.

106

Nothing resolved, nothing stayed;
No sum was kept, no debt repaid.
What seemed to pass did not depart—
It was not lost, nor did it start.

107

Submission's root was cut in two,
No master left, no servant true.
The soil lay open, seedless ground—
Nothing arose, nor made a sound.

108

Nothing was reached, nothing undone;
No path was walked, no race was run.
What is, is so—without a name;
No start, no end, the same to same.

OM TAT SAT

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

*The True Guru's Grace Has
No End*

Part Five

110

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None To Do (Part-5)

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

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAH
OM TAT SAT*

1

The bowing bowed the bow away,
The kneeling knelt the kneel astray.
The cycle folded, gesture gone,
No flame remained to burn it on.

2

No vow recalled, no posture kept;
No height was climbed, no depth was swept.
What moved, moved so—without a trace;
No one remained to name the pace.

3

The heart that knelt was burned to dust,
No vow remained, no binding trust.
No ash remained, no sky to clear,
No self, no Lord, no far, no near.

4

No center held, no edge to frame;
No ground beneath, no height to claim.
What happened, happened—left no sign;
No one remained to call it mine.

5

The throne dissolved, the crown undone,
No worship left, no holy name.
No gaze remained to claim or see,
No one remained to bend the knee.

6

No witness stood to watch it fade;
No vow was kept, no debt repaid.
What moved, moved so—then did not stay;
Nothing returned to lead the way.

7

The mandala closed, the petals fell,
No tale to keep, no tongue to tell.
No void remained, the cycle done—
No flame, no One, no hidden none.

8

Nothing concluded, nothing stayed;
No truth to keep, no debt repaid.
What is, is so—without a claim;
No end to seal, the same to same.

9

The burden slipped; the breath grew light.

The way seemed clear, the heart felt right.
No fear remained, no wound to tend—
No one was left to call it “end.”

10

The current flowed without a seam,
A silent tide, a lucid dream.
No grasping hand, no tethered will—
Nothing stood to breathe or still.

11

It passed as passing always does;
No mark was kept of what it was.
Ease came, then went—no need to stay;
Nothing was taken on its way.

12

The road dissolved beneath the feet,
No traveler left, no goal to meet.
Direction vanished, space grew wide—
No one remained to stand inside.

13

What opened closed without a sound;
No gain was found, no loss was found.
The moment came, then slipped away—
Nothing arrived to make it stay.

14

The heart unbound, no pulse to claim,
No lover left to speak a name.
Affection turned to radiant fire—
No subject left, no small desire.

15

Warmth passed through, then found no home;
No light was kept, no glow made throne.
What flared, flared so—then let it be;
No one remained to call it “me.”

16

No shadow rose, no threat appeared,
No echo spoke of what was feared.
The cave was bright, the silence deep—
No watcher left to guard or keep.

17

The chamber warmed without a spark,
No night remained to name as dark.
Breath moved with ease, the body light—
No holder left of day or night.

18

No scar remained, no pain to mend,

No healer's hand, no foe to fend.
The body's tale was left behind—
The flame, unscarred, aligned.

19

The breath went on without a task,
No need to guard, no role to mask.
Life answered life with gentle tone—
Nothing was owned, yet all was unknown.

20

The eye dissolved, the gaze grew thin,
No seer stood to look within.
The mirror cracked, reflection gone—
Dawn after dawn, then moving on.

21

The light passed through, then left no trace,
No center held, no resting place.
Seeing happened, then let go—
Nothing to keep from ebb or flow.

22

No “I” remained, no “you” to call,
No “we” to rise, no “they” to fall.
The word itself dissolved in flame—
No tongue was left to speak a name.

23

The name fell quiet where it rose,
No thing remained that language chose.
What was not said was not concealed—
Nothing was lost, nothing revealed.

24

No clock was wound, no hour was kept,
No past remained, no future crept.
The present burned, a timeless sea—
No one was left to mark decree.

25

No meaning fixed, no lesson drawn,
No dusk declared, no promised dawn.
What moved, moved on—unasked, unclaimed;
Nothing was held, and none was named.

26

No closure came, no final sound,
No grave was dug, no earth was bound.
The cycle turned, the petals spun—
No one was left to say “it’s done.”

27

The page lay open, no word to press,

No vow to seal, no yes, no less.
What came to rest did not remain—
Nothing concluded, nothing plain.

28

The breath was flame, the flame was breath,
No seeker left to speak of death.
The Guru's gift, unclaimed, unshown—
No field remained to stand alone.

29

The offering fell before it formed,
No hand to give, no rite performed.
What might have blessed or bound or freed—
Passed through as life, without a need.

30

No burden weighed, no heart was sore,
No gate remained, no guarded door.
The cycle vanished, petals gone—
No One remained to stand as One.

31

The ground held firm, yet claimed no stay;
Steps came and went along their way.
No meaning pressed, no purpose won—
Life carries on, with no one on.

32

The word took wing, then chased no aim;
The thought dissolved, forgot its name.
No speaker owned the sound's brief play—
The echo died, and silence stayed.

33

The breath stirred soft, then sought no cause;
The gaze awoke, then pierced the flaws.
No seer grasped the light's pure flight—
The sight was seen, then merged in night.

34

The hand moved first, then knew no why;
The act arose, then passed it by.
No doer claimed the coming through—
The deed was done, then not held true.

35

Worship-free hands are the hands,
Word-free tongue is the tongue,
Self-free mind is the mind,
Owner-free soul is the soul.

36

Worship-free hands are the hands,

Unclasped from idols, free of demands,
Silent as service, empty of claim,
Flame without offering, without name.

37

Word-free tongue is the tongue,
No chant, no hymn, no hollow song.
Speech dissolves in silent stream—
Flow passes on without a theme.

38

Self-free mind is the mind,
No mirror, no mask, no thought confined,
The watcher gone, the watched erased,
Only the flame remains, unplaced.

39

Owner-free soul is the soul,
No ledger, no claim, no binding role,
Inheritance void, possession undone,
The nameless shines, the silent One.

40

Gesture-free worship is the worship,
Hands unbound from ritual grip,
No mudra, no sign, no hollow rite,
Only surrender in the night.

41

Speech-free prayer is the prayer,
Tongue dissolved in voiceless air.
No mantra, no verse, no hollow plea—
Silence, remainder free.

42

Thought-free seeker is the seeker,
Mind dissolved, no trace of speaker.
No doctrine, no doubt, no hollow creed—
Nothing left to be a seed.

43

Claim-free lineage is the lineage,
Soul unowned, beyond heritage,
No niguru, no hollow chain,
Only the Guru's silent flame.

44

Form-free temple is the temple,
Walls dissolved, no sacred symbol,
No shrine, no stone, no hollow dome,
Only the cave, the flame, the home.

45

Sound-free chant is the chant,

Echo dissolved, no hollow grant.
No rhythm, no rhyme, no borrowed tone—
Only asilence, without a bone.

46

Name-free self is the self,
Identity gone, no shadow left,
No title, no mask, no hollow frame,
Only the nameless, without claim.

47

Owner-free flame is the flame,
No keeper, no guard, no hollow name,
Transmission flows, unbound, untold,
The Guru shines, silent, bold.

48

Atma knows—no knower stands.
Brahma knows—no truth in hands.
Guru knows—yet claims no parts.
“I know” begins where ego starts.

49

Atma knows—no knower stands.
Silent witness, no grasping hands.
Self dissolves in pure expanse,
No “seer” left to take a stance.

50

Knowing dawns, yet none appear;
No holder left for far or near.
What seemed to see has slipped away—
Only This is, without a say.

51

Brahma knows—no truth in hands.
Infinite sea, no shifting sands.
Grasping fails, illusion parts,
Truth unheld, beyond all charts.

52

Guru stands—no claim, no role.
Grace descends, yet none control.
What is given is none to own;
The giver, gift, and path are gone.

53

Guru knows—yet claims no parts.
Whole transmission, no broken arts.
Silent flame, no doctrine sold,
Living presence, unclaimed gold.

54

Nothing given, nothing taken.

No mark remains where paths were shaken.
What is, stands free of name and claim—
The Is alone, without the same.

55

“I know” begins where ego starts.
False possession, hollow marts.
Niguru speaks with borrowed names,
But Guru burns with silent flames.

56

Where words are loud, the fire is thin.
Where claims arise, the trade begins.
Guru stands mute—no truth to prove;
In silence, only ego moves.

57

Mind dissolves—no thinker stays.
Thoughts are clouds in fleeting haze.
Witness rests where silence grows,
No “I” remains, just what knows.

58

Life moves on without a mind.
Acts arise, no will behind.
Nothing chosen, nothing done—
Yet the dance goes as one.

59

Speech dissolves—no tongue to bind.
Words collapse, no claim to mind.
Guru’s silence speaks more true,
Than thousand texts the niguru drew.

60

Silence remains—no one to keep.
No vow to hold, no truth to reap.
What is, is so—untaught, unshown;
Nothing gained, and nothing known.

61

Form dissolves—no body clings.
Dust returns, no lasting things.
Guru’s gaze dissolves the clay,
Revealing light that does not sway.

62

Time dissolves—no past to chase.
No future waits, no present place.
What fades was never born nor dies—
Only Now, without a why.

63

Time dissolves—no past to keep.

Future fades, no dream to reap.
Guru's now is flame unbound,
Where cycles turn yet truth is found.

64

Birth dissolves—no one arrives.
Death dissolves—no one survives.
Forms appear, then slip from view;
What never came remains as True.

65

Claim dissolves—no lineage false.
Niguru breaks on hollow walls.
Guru stands with no demand,
Transmission flows from silent hand.

66

Disciple fades—no role remains.
No vow to keep, no chain of claims.
Where Guru stands and none comply,
Grace moves free, with none nearby.

67

Self dissolves—no ego's throne.
No “mine,” no “me,” no claim to own.
Guru's gift is nameless breath,
That carries life beyond all death.

68

Nothing remains to guard or gain.
No loss endured, no lasting pain.
Life moves clear, without a face—
The Is alone, as simple grace.

69

World dissolves—no grasp of place.
No center holds, no outer face.
Guru's cave is void yet flame,
Where all dissolves yet none can name.

70

Nothing ends, and nothing starts.
No world apart, no hidden parts.
What seemed to fade was never so—
The Is remains, alone, alone.

71

Knowing dissolves—no knower found.
No truth possessed, no claim profound.
Guru remains, unspoken, whole,
Silent flame that frees the soul.

72

Nothing spoken, nothing sealed.

Nothing lost, and nothing healed.
What was sought was never a miss—
Only This. The Is. — and this is bliss.

73

Atma knows—no knower stands.
Silent witness, no grasping hands.
—Niguru boasts: “I alone see,”
But ego blinds what ought to be.

74

Brahma knows—no truth in hands.
Infinite sea, no shifting sands.
—Niguru clutches doctrines tight,
Mistaking grip for living light.

75

Guru knows—yet claims no parts.
Whole transmission, no broken arts.
—Niguru fragments, sells his wares,
A lineage false, a mask he wears.

76

“I know” begins where ego starts.
False possession, hollow marts.
—Niguru shouts with borrowed flame,
But silence shows his claim is lame.

77

Mind dissolves—no thinker stays.
Thoughts are clouds in fleeting haze.
—Niguru spins his endless schemes,
Mistaking noise for wisdom’s streams.

78

Speech dissolves—no tongue to bind.
Words collapse, no claim to mind.
—Niguru chants with hollow sound,
“No silence where the truth is found.”

79

Form dissolves—no body clings.
Dust returns, no lasting things.
—Niguru builds his temple walls,
Mistaking stone for Guru’s calls.

80

Time dissolves—no past to keep.
Future fades, no dream to reap.
—Niguru counts his dates and years,
Mistaking clocks for what appears.

81

Claim dissolves—no lineage false.

Niguru breaks on hollow walls.
—He signs with borrowed names,
But Guru burns beyond such games.

82

Self dissolves—no ego’s throne.
No “mine,” no “me,” no claim to own.
—Niguru crowns himself with pride,
But Guru’s gift leaves none inside.

83

Crowds dissolve—no one to lead.
Disciples fade—no role, no creed.
—Niguru gathers names and praise;
Guru walks alone, beyond all gaze.

84

World dissolves—no grasp of place.
No center holds, no outer face.
—Niguru maps the lands he rules,
Mistaking earth for sacred schools.

85

Knowing dissolves—no knower found.
No truth possessed, no claim profound.
—Niguru clings to “I have known,”
But Guru flames in silence shown.

86

Brahma is known, yet none can say—
No mind recalls, no words can stay.
Lived whole, not seen as “I was there”;
Experience stands, with no experiencer.

87

No event held, no witness there;
No trace remains of “I was aware.”
What stands needs no experiencer—
Experience ends; nothing to confer.

88

No knower stands.
No knowing claimed.
No experience held.
Nothing remains named.

89

No knower stands, no self apart.
Witness fades, no viewing heart.
Guru’s flame consumes the “seer,”
Leaving only presence clear.

90

No knowing claimed, no truth possessed.

Grasping fails, all hands at rest.
Guru's gift is nameless breath,
Unbound by claim, beyond all death.

91

No experience held, no memory stored.
Passing clouds, no trophies hoard.
Guru's cave is void yet bright,
Where all dissolves in living light.

92

Nothing remains named, no word to bind.
Speech collapses, no claim to mind.
Guru's silence crowns the flame,
Unspoken truth, beyond all name.

93

Action moves—no hand to claim.
Deeds arise, then lose their name.
Work is done, yet none stand true—
Life acts on, with no “I” to do.

94

Words arise—no mouth to own.
Sound appears, then stands alone.
Nothing said by “me” or “you”—
Speech moves on, when self is through.

95

Love flows—no heart to bind.
Care appears, yet leaves no sign.
Nothing held, and nothing claimed—
Love remains, when self is drained.

96

Service flows—no “I” to serve.
Acts arise, then gently swerve.
Nothing given, nothing due—
Work is done, when self is through.

97

Help appears—no hand to embrace.
Need is met, then leaves no trace.
Nothing thinks, “I came to save”—
Life responds, then clears its face.

98

Gift moves on—no giver to praise.
No account, no debt to raise.
What departs is never to own;
Giving fades, yet leaves none lone.

99

Pain is seen, yet not made “mine.”

Tears may fall, but leave no sign.
No one bears, no one is bound—
Suffering passes, unclaimed, unsound.

100

Kindness moves before a plan.
No “be good,” no better man.
Nothing meant, yet warmth is true—
Care occurs, when self is through.

101

Forms arise, then pass in place.
Seen, not held; they leave no trace.
Shape returns to where it came—
Nothing sticks to sight or name.

102

Sounds arrive, then drift away.
No one stands to push or stay.
Noise occurs, yet peace is near—
Silence holds without an ear.

103

Crowds assemble, then disperse.
Rules appear, then lose their force.
Roles are worn, then gently shed—
Life goes on, unowned, unsaid.

104

Hands may work and feet may go.
Breath moves in, then out, just so.
No one housed behind the skin—
Body moves; no “me” within.

105

Nothing sought, yet all was shown.
No effort claimed, no path was known.
What fell away, what came to be—
All moved by Guru’s grace, set free.

106

Not by will, nor thought, nor art,
The knot dissolved, the self did part.
No hand reached in, no mind could see—
Guru forever stands beyond certainty.

107

No thanks spoken, none to give.
Still, by the Guru’s grace, I live.
Not “I walked,” nor “I was led”—
Only grace where steps are tread.

108

No word remains, yet this is said:

All that fell, and all that stayed—
All was done, yet none obeyed.
All that is, and that will be—
O Guru, all is done by Thee.

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, 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.
Om Azad Muni	: A Saint of Freedom or Independence.
Baba Saheb	: Dear Father Sir.
Brahma	: The Impersonal God.
Dada Guru	: Guru's Guru, Grand Guru.
Eternal Father	: Guru.
Guru	: Spiritual Teacher.
Karma	: Duties, actions, their consequence, etc.
Karmic	: Of or related to Karma.
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.
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.
Niguraship	: The state of being a nigura.
Niguru	: A Guru who is a nigura. It means people adore him as a Guru who is a nigura. He has disciples also. Short for nigura Guru.
Nirmukami	: The one having no desire, no home, no standing.
Nirpanthi	: He whose tradition is non-sectarian and non-cult.
Pardada Guru	: Guru's Guru' Guru, Great Grand Guru.