

THE
NAMELESS



NATH YOGI
KVS RAMA RAO

THE NAMELSS

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

KVS RAMA RAO

www.nathyogi.com

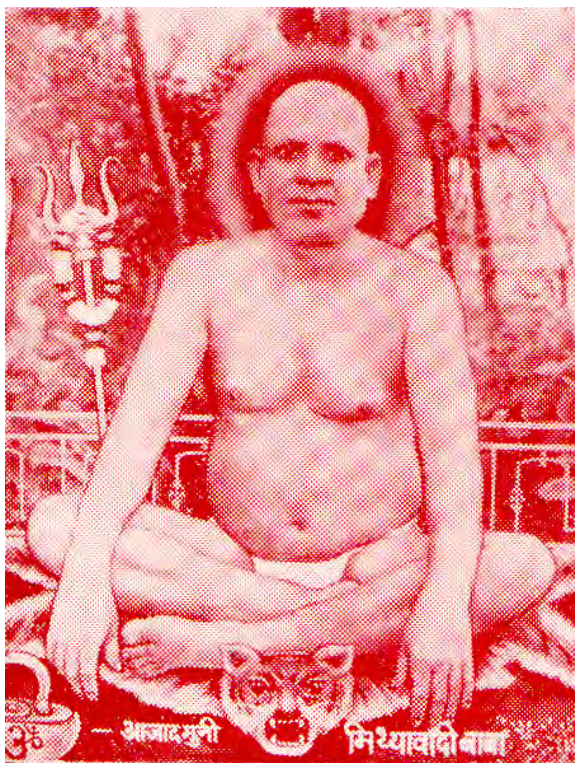
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The Nameless



*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	32
3.	Part Three	58
4.	Part Four	85
5.	Part Five	112
6.	Glossary	138

Part One

The Nameless (Part-1)

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

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA
OM TAT SAT*

1

No path remains when Truth is near,
The Nath reveals—the way is clear;
All roads dissolve where Guru stands,
The Infinite rests in His hands.

2

Paths may glitter, lamps may shine,
Yet shadows cling to every line;
The Nath consumes both lamp and night—
Only Guru remains as Light.

3

No path remains when Truth is near,
The seeker's map dissolves to clear;
Guru stands where crossroads cease,
His silence swallows all in peace.

4

The Nath reveals—the way made clear,
Not by thought, nor by debate's veneer;
The flame of presence melts all fate,
All dissolve, their state innate.

5

Paths are many, yet none endure,
When Guru's flame reveals the pure;
The seeker fades, the search is done,
In silence shines the Only One.

6

No scripture binds, no logic stays,
Guru's glance outshines all ways;
In silent fire the self is slain,
What ever was, alone does remain.

7

All roads dissolve where Guru stands,
The wheel lies still in silent hands;
His gaze alone the axis true,
The circle folds, and none remain but You.

8

The Infinite rests within His hands,
Not far away in distant lands;
The cosmos bends into His palm,
Each star falls silent, hushed and calm.

9

Traditions argue, scriptures claim,

Each boasting of a sovereign flame.
Guru's glance unmakes the game,
And burns away the need for name.

10

Philosophers polish mirrors bright,
Mystics weave their veils of night.
The Nath path ends illusion's fight,
Revealing only naked Light.

11

The lover sings, the mystic prays,
The yogi bends in countless ways;
Guru's fire burns all plays,
And silence is the hymn that stays.

12

The scholar writes, the priest intones,
The pilgrim walks on weary bones;
But Guru's glance dissolves the show,
And only stillness comes to glow.

13

Not temple stone, nor cloistered cell,
The body is the Nath's own shell.
Guru strikes the inner knell,
And every chamber rings His bell.

14

No seeker left, no goal ahead,
No “I” to rise, no “self” to shed.
Guru alone remains as ground,
Where two are gone, and One is found.

15

To ask “which path?” is to delay,
To weigh the roads is still to stray.
Guru’s silence lights the way,
The question burns itself away.

16

No path remains, no flame apart,
No seeker left with beating heart.
The mandala folds, His eyes impart,
And Truth alone is Guru’s art.

17

No thought to weave, no word to bind,
No trace of self, no grasping mind;
Guru’s gaze consumes the whole,
And leaves the flame that is the Soul.

18

All paths begin where Nath is found,

And all paths end where He is bound;
To follow Nath is not a way—
It is to cease; in Truth we stay.

19

Scriptures speak and teachers call,
But Nath alone fulfills them all.
All lesser steps fade from the view,
When Guru's breath makes all things true.

20

No *mantra* leads, no vow can save,
No penance lights the final cave;
Only Nath—His glance, His grace—
Unveils the One in every face.

21

To follow Nath is not to go,
But still to be, and still to know;
When "I" dissolves in Guru's flame,
None walks, none seeks, none claims a name.

22

All *Yogas* end in Guru's breath,
All wisdom sleeps in living death;
The only path the soul can tread—
Is Nath, the Self, the Silent God.

23

The only path,
Is following Nath;
All else is math.
There is no bypath—
Guru is *Jagannath*.

24

When Guru's breath consumes the 'me',
The path is none—Truth only be.

25

When poems reveal the Source,
The preface has no course.
The word bows to the Word—
Silence speaks, unheard.

26

Poems surpass preface,
For Guru is their face;
They embody His grace,
And rise from vacant space.

27

Faith with fire, devotion with discernment—
Lights the path, yet guards from entrapment.

28

The false leads the blind, age after age—
Truth waits within, the silent sage.

29

Offerings to emptiness vanish in air;
Only truth receives the heart's true prayer.

30

Better serve truth in need,
Than worship untruth in greed.
Grace descends
Where love ascends.

31

To fill the false is to empty the true—
The soul is lost when lies accrue.

32

When mind is gone and heart is still,
The Guru alone abides — all else is nil.

33

He walks unseen, yet all hearts breathe His flame;
The world's great play is but His game.

34

The Name conceals
Until grace reveals.

35

The Guru ends not thought, but the thinker;
Freedom remains—silent, pure, ego-sinker.

36

When Guru is breath,
Effort meets death;
Grace is the wreath.

37

Without the Guru, none awaken—
Through Him, the bound are unshaken.

38

All Buddhas shine from Guru's flame—
Without His grace, none find the Name.

39

Not gnosis, not perfection, but Guru's grace —
That alone is the Yogi's face.

40

No serpent climbs — yet I rise,
for His will lifts what effort denies.

41

Freedom is not rising high, but falling low;
The dust of the Guru's touch is the soul's true glow.

42

None sees, none is seen—
The Seer alone has ever been.

43

All quests conclude where Grace does meet—
The end of all is Guru's lotus feet.

44

What ritual seeks, His presence gives;
What vow conceives, His grace achieves.

45

Where minds divide, Asilence does meet—
And all debates bow at His lotus feet.

46

In the Guru's hush, all words retreat—
Minds divide till Asilence they meet.

47

The wise may argue, the world may blame—
But none can touch the nameless flame,
That burns serene and sorrow-sweet,
In one who bows at the Guru's lotus feet.

48

At the Guru's lotus feet all paths do meet—
Love, wisdom, work, and calm complete.

49

The Guru gives what God cannot—
The wealth that blooms when "I" is not.

50

The Guru is God visible,
God tangible, God approachable.

51

God is vast, the Guru near—
His gift begins when "I" disappear.

52

The Guru gives nothing the world can hold—
Yet grants the treasure beyond all gold.

53

The will erased, the way made sweet—
His glance commands; heart must repeat.

54

Where bowing ends and knowing seals—
There blooms the lotus—silence feels.

55

When doer's play and non-doer's thrill
Both fade—remains the Guru's will.

56

When "I act" is gone and "I don't act" too,
Only His will remains — all else is through.

57

When both the doer and denier die,
The Guru alone breathes — not I.

58

Mind dissolves, heart made whole;
Dust becomes the Guru's soul.

59

The false may wound, but cannot kill;
Grace turns deceit to Guru's will.

60

Service without discernment breeds bondage;
Discernment without service ends in wreckage.

61

Discernment guards where love is pure—
Without its flame, no faith is sure.

62

Pain is truth's unsheathing art—
It burns the blind to free the heart.

63

From flesh to flame, by Grace I flew—
My Self is You, is You, is You.

64

Where doing's end and stillness meet,
All rise and rest at Guru's lotus feet.

65

God who demands is yet untrue—
The real unites, not rules, you.

66

Not Lord above, but Light within—
The Guru frees by burning sin.

67

To chant in fear is self's disguise—
The true chant burns, and ego dies.

68

He who hungers cannot feed—
The Bread of Truth has no need.

69

Fire without violence, surrender without loss—
Thus the path of the Nath, beyond the cross.

70

Fear obeys, but mercy and love unite—
The yoke of God is pure delight.

71

Not fear, but fire can end the “me”—
God gives, expecting none to be.

72

Mind may learn, but cannot see—
Guru’s grace alone makes “me” be free.

73

Words may point, but cannot span—
The Guru alone unites God and man.

74

Books may glow, but hearts are lit—
The Guru writes, and mind is quit.

75

No rule, no rite can truth inflame—
All burns to light in Guru’s flame.

76

To know is loss, to be is won—
The knower sleeps, and Truth is One.

77

When self is gone and truth confessed,
The knower sleeps, the Known is blessed.

78

The path ends where mind is none—
Guru's glance, and all is One.

79

No path to walk, no goal to win—
The Self alone has always been.

80

No one wakes, no one sleeps—
The Self alone, in stillness, keeps.

81

The knower wakes, yet None awoke—
The timeless Self was never broke.

82

No self, no soul, no this, no that—
All burnt to None—and None is That.

83

Self cannot seek—it hides the way;
Guru reveals the Light of day.

84

Mind may seek, but cannot bind—
The Self is clear, beyond the mind.

85

End the search, in Guru abide—
The flame you are burns clear inside.

86

Ego acts, and bondage stays—
Self acts not, yet all obeys.

87

When “I” acts, bondage grows;
When “I” is gone, the cosmos flows.

88

Climb by self, and fall you will;
Bow to Guru—He lifts you still.

89

No word, no chant can make It grow—
The Guru lights the heart to glow.

90

Not blood, nor creed, nor priestly claim—
The fire alone begets the flame.

91

Mind names fall, and mind stands tall—
Guru alone makes ego fall.

92

God, Guru, Self—one flame in play;
The prism gone, the beam is ray.

93

Body bows, but heart must kneel;
In Guru's glance, the shadows heal.

94

When self departs from view,
The Self shines as true.

95

No self remains to seek or strive—
The Self alone is what's alive.

96

No temple needs be raised or found,
The heart alone is sacred ground.

97

What is seen and what is seer—
In Guru's light, both disappear.

98

Only the Guru gives the seeker cream—
The rest prolong the seeker's dream.

99

No proof can show, no word can tell,
Where silent ones in oneness dwell;
Their truth is known not by the eye—
The heart alone knows who is high.

100

He claims no crown, nor wears a name,
For ego's ash bears none to fame;
Grace speaks through one who's truly freed—
By being naught, he is indeed.

101

No book can bind, no mark can sign,
The state where self in Self resign;
When Guru's light consumes the "me,"
The seer and seen both cease to be.

102

Who knows is still, who speaks is lost,
The knower's end is knowledge's cost;
Where word and world no longer part,
The Truth remains—the Guru's heart.

103

No proof, no claim, no learned art—
Truth abides in Guru's heart.

104

No scripture binds, no logic stays,
The Guru's glance outshines all ways.

105

The false one smiles with holy stance—
His charm is night, not radiance.

106

Niguru has pleasing appearance,
Yet what he spreads is ignorance.
He gives only future assurance.
Service to him is encumbrance.

107

True Guru prefers disappearance,
Yet His presence spreads fragrance.
No assurance, but He burns ignorance,
And straight away grants deliverance.

108

Self spreads ignorance;
Self is fragrance.

OM TAT SAT

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

*The True Guru's Grace Has
No End*

Part Two

The Nameless (Part-2)

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

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA
OM TAT SAT*

1

The false one promises—time shall free;
The True Guru burns—be now, be He.

2

The Guru disappears from sight—
Yet fills all space with silent light.
The more He hides, the more He shows;
In vanishing, His presence grows.

3

He speaks not thought, but seeing clear,
Where Guru's grace makes silence hear;
No self remains, no claim to fame—
Truth alone bears Siddha Nath's name.

4

He asks no name, no song, no crown,
He lives to let the false fall down;
Through him, the Word in silence flows—
None to claim, and no one knows.

5

When all dissolves in Guru's light,
No day remains, nor trace of night;
The seen, the seer, the seeing cease—
None alone abides in peace.

6

They make a Guru they do not know,
For want, not love, their prayers flow;
To ease the pains that world bestows—
Of body, mind, and fate's hard blows.

7

They come to seek, not to surrender;
To mend, not end, the self-pretender.
But Guru is not for gain or cure—
He strips the self, and leaves the pure.

8

When Guru's fire begins to burn,
Mind forgets its outward turn;
In heart's still seat it melts away—
None remains to seek or pray.

9

He sat in peace, yet peace was his;

Not Guru's flame, but self's abyss.
Silence grew, but did not burn—
The ego watched its own return.

10

Silence without fire is sleep;
The ego wakes what none should keep.
Silence that doesn't burn is rest, not release;
Only the Guru's fire makes stillness cease.

11

There is silence, but no Asilence;
The self still guards its own compliance.
When Guru burns both sound and seer,
Only That remains—no hearer, no hear.

12

Silence ends when Guru appears;
His glance dissolves the seer of seers.
No word, no void, no trace to find—
Asilence dawns—no self, no mind.

13

Meditation stills, but cannot slay;
The self it calms will rise one day.
Guru's glance—no doing there—
Ends the doer everywhere.

14

Silence cools but can't release;
Guru burns and grants the peace.
When self is gone in His presence still,
Asilence dawns — beyond all will.

15

Sans Guru, silence is sleep in self;
In sleep, that silence returns the self.
With Guru, silence rises from ego's ash—
Asilence that strikes in a single flash.

16

From Asilence, speech appears,
Yet none to speak, nor one who hears.
Guru's Word is silence stirred—
Soundless sound, the seeing Word.

17

They serve in silence, not in pride;
For silence works whose self has died.
No claim, no name, no doer there—
Guru alone performs the care.

18

Many are silent, few are still;

Some from mind, some from will.
But when Guru burns all pretense,
Silence turns to pure Presence.

19

Many fall to silence vain,
Some to balance mind and brain;
Few in Him all self suspend—
Asilence theirs, without an end.

20

From Asilence springs the Word,
Yet none to speak, nor one who heard;
Its echo moves, the world awakes—
Still the Silence never breaks.

21

Hearing Word, the self grows still;
Guru speaks, and ends the will.
Sound returns to source above—
Asilence reigns, and all is love.

22

When thoughts cease, self begins to sing,
Yet that singer is still a thing.

Silence is Guru's breath within,

Heard not by ear, but heart akin.

The seer gone, the seen the same—
Silence alone bears Guru's name.

Speech from silence, silence in speech—
Guru's Word beyond each reach.

23

A niguru's silence is self-abidance;
A disciple's silence is Self-Abidance.

24

Inward the self reclines, a serpent coiled;
Its silence heavy, its vision spoiled.
It dreams of freedom, yet bound in keep—
This hush is nothing but non-self in sleep.

25

The Guru strikes—self burns to ash;
False walls collapse, illusions crash.
From ruin lifts a breathless flame—
Silence reborn, no more the same.

26

No self remains, no ash, no name,
Only the Asilence that rules the flame;

It keeps the field, it guards the whole,
The sovereign hush of the deathless Soul.

27

Beware the quiet that mimics light,
The hollow calm that veils the night;
Without the Guru, silence deceives—
A sleep that binds, a hush that grieves.

28

Sleep-Silence

The self lies down in its own embrace,
A hush that veils, a shadowed space;
No Guru's spark, no guiding hand,
Just silence sinking into sand.

29

Dream-Silence

Visions flicker, phantoms play,
The self in silence drifts away;
In dreams it weaves its secret thread—
A quiet loom where truth lies dead.

30

Enclosure-Silence

Walls of hush the ego keeps,
A fortress built where non-self sleeps;

Self guards itself from Guru's flame,
Mistaking stillness for the same.

31

Ash-Silence (Guru's strike)

The Guru's glance ignites the pyre,
The self consumed in cleansing fire;
From ruin's dust a silence glows,
The fertile ground where wisdom grows.

32

Flame-Silence

No longer sleep, no longer dream,
This silence burns—a living stream;
It sears the husk, it lights the core—
A hush that opens every door.

33

Sovereign-Silence

This silence rules, it does not plead;
It keeps the field and plants the seed.
No self remains to bind or weep—
The hush is vast, awake, and deep.

34

Vigilant-Silence

Not passive rest, but watchful flame,

A silence fierce and without name;
It guards the gate and scans the skies—
A hush that never sleeps nor dies.

35

Dissolution-Silence

All forms dissolve, all echoes fade;
The hush consumes what self has made.
No trace remains of “I” or “mine”—
Just silence vast, beyond design.

36

Transmission-Silence

The Guru speaks without a word,
A flame in silence felt, not heard;
The disciple drinks, the self is slain,
The hush becomes the Guru’s reign.

37

Polemic-Silence (niguru exposed)

Beware the calm that mimics light,
The hollow hush that veils the night;
Without the Guru, silence lies—
A sleep that binds, a mask disguise.

38

Disciple-Silence (Self-Abidance)

The disciple bows, the self undone,
Asilence shines—the deathless One;
Non-self remains, no ash to keep,
Only the Self where silence speaks.

39

Radiant-Silence

The cycle turns, the petals close,
A hush that blossoms, burns, and grows;
From sleep to flame, from ash to whole—
Silence crowns the sovereign Soul.

40

Those who practice self-silence
Cannot silence the self.
They practice self-silence in vain—
The self unsilenced shall remain.

41

Who bows to Guru, self is gone;
Asilence shines—the deathless One.
Non-self remains, untouched and deep;
Only the Self where silence does keep.

42

Tongue is tied, but self still speaks.
Silence sought is silence leaks.

43

Guru's flame needs no rehearsal.
Silence shines without reversal.

44

Niguru whispers, "Be still, be still"—
But stillness spoken is stillness to kill.

45

Self spreads ignorance, a dust upon the mirror;
Self is fragrance, when the mirror is clear.
One breath binds the seeker in shadow,
One breath dissolves, leaving only the Giver.

46

Guru transforms;
Niguru performs;
AI informs;
Selfless reforms;
Self deforms;
None conforms.

47

A nigura walks in self-made night;
A niguru shines with borrowed light.
But nigura cannot enter Guru's flame—

No self survives to speak that Name.

48

The Soul is God at heart—
The same, and never apart.
In Guru's light this truth is seen:
One flame in forms that lie between.

49

A spark of God, yet not the flame;
Distinct we shine, yet one the same.
In difference, union is displayed—
A bond of love that can't be weighed.

50

Through service to the Guru's light,
The truth of seeing shines bright.

51

In beholding, we come to know,
The divine within and all below.

52

Doctrines differ, minds debate—
Guru alone makes seeing straight.
Advaita, Dvaita—all are heard;

Truth unfolds in Guru's word.

53

A Nath speaks truth from Guru's flame—
The learned later give it name.
What sages call Vedanta's lore
Is but his seeing, nothing more.

54

They neither argue nor debate;
No doctrine do they vindicate.
They walk the path the Guru has shown—
In silent practice truth is known.

55

No doctrine do they vindicate,
But falsehood they will not tolerate;
Niguru leads the seeker astray—
Guru alone reveals the way.

56

He who has a Guru knows ever;
He who has a niguru knows never.
Guru cuts ignorance through—
Niguru binds the self anew.

57

Guru's word ignites the flame,
Dispelling doubt, dissolving shame.
Niguru's chatter clouds the sky,
Noise that binds, and blinds the eye.

58

Guru's silence cuts more deep,
Than thousand words the mind may keep.
Niguru's hush conceals the night,
A shadowed void without true light.

59

Guru's fire through lineage flows,
Living stream the seeker knows.
Niguru names but leaves no spark,
Echoes fade into the dark.

60

Guru dissolves the self in whole,
Merging drop into the Soul.
Niguru binds with pride anew,
Chains of ego fastened true.

61

Guru reveals the timeless ground,

Ever-knowing, truth profound.
Niguru traps in endless snare,
Never-knowing, lost in glare.

62

Guru cuts the knots with grace,
Freeing heart in boundless space.
Niguru ties with ropes of pride,
Binding tighter, side by side.

63

Guru's presence frees the core,
Opens gates to "never more."
Niguru's presence breeds demand,
Clutching tight with grasping hand.

64

Guru transmits the flame complete,
No residue, no false deceit.
Niguru shadows, void of light,
Binding seekers to the night.

65

They don't debate nor agitate;
But ego they do subjugate.
By Guru's grace their minds grow still—
And truth shines forth without their will.

66

They don't argue or disturb;
But ego they conquer and curb.
Before their truth none dare to stand—
Truth stands by Guru's command.

67

Though Truth is only One,
Seers speak in many a tone.
In Guru's light their words unite—
One Self revealed in varied sight.

68

Though Truth is only One,
Seers bow to the unsaid tongue.
In Guru's hush all tones dissolve,
Self shines where no words evolve.

69

Though Truth is only One,
Seers chant in varied song.
Guru's light makes melody whole,
One Self resounds in every role.

70

Though Truth is only One,

Seers frame it in reason's run.
Guru's gaze unites the thought,
Self revealed, division naught.

71

Though Truth is only One,
Seers paint it in sight begun.
Guru's flame makes colors meet,
Self appears in varied seat.

72

Though Truth is only One,
Seers argue till breath is done.
Guru's light dissolves the fight,
Self remains, beyond the right.

73

Though Truth is only One,
Seers weep in love's great tone.
Guru's heart makes longing whole,
Self revealed as Lover's goal.

74

Though Truth is only One,
Seers pass it from sire to son.
Guru's flame guards lineage true,
Self revealed, no niguru.

75

The Self is not attained by speech,
Nor by the mind's far-reaching reach.
Only in Guru's silent grace
The Self reveals Its hidden face.

76

The Self is not by argument won,
Nor grasped by word, nor works done.
Only by Guru's silent grace—
The Self reveals Its shining face.

77

The Self is not through learning won,
Nor by the mind's bright reason spun.
Only through Guru's choosing light
The Self appears in inner sight.

78

The Self is not by pen or page,
Nor caught in scholar's learned cage.
Only in Guru's silent flame
The Self dissolves all name and name.

79

The Self is not by ritual won,

Nor by the deeds the seeker's done.
Only in Guru's silent breath
The Self outshines both life and death.

80

The Self is not by pilgrim's road,
Nor by the weight of vows bestowed.
Only in Guru's silent gaze
The Self consumes the seeker's maze.

81

The Self is not by merit stored,
Nor by the praise of saint or lord.
Only in Guru's silent fire
The Self fulfills the heart's desire.

82

The Self is not by fasting gained,
Nor by the body's will constrained.
Only in Guru's silent ground
The Self is heard without a sound.

83

Self silencing self
Only echoes its voice;
Guru silencing self
Leaves the Self to rejoice.

84

Tongue may cease its sound,
Mind may quiet thought;
But ego holds its ground—
Silence stays self-wrought.

85

Niguru teaches “hush,”
Turning silence into skill;
Guru burns the husk—
Silence blooms by His will.

86

False silence is restraint,
A cage of practiced calm.
True silence is no saint,
It is the Giver’s balm.

87

Where silence is performed,
Noise hides in disguise;
Where silence is transformed,
The Self Itself unties.

88

Silence is not the tongue restrained;

Guru's flame leaves speech constrained.

89

Silence is not ears closed to sound;
The Word is heard though no hearer is found.

90

Silence is not eyes withdrawn;
Guru's gaze erases the seer—he is gone.

91

Silence is not the slowing breath;
Guru's wind puts the breather to death.

92

Silence is not stilling the mind;
Guru's being—no mind to find.

93

Silence is not self-discipline;
Guru burns the doer within.

94

Silence is not hardened heart;
Guru softens till no heart apart.

95

Silence is not making the body still;
Guru dissolves the one who sits by will.

96

Silence is not repeating name;
The namer is silenced by Guru's Name.

97

Silence is not suppressing thought;
Guru's light ends the thinker on the spot.

98

Silence is not restrained will;
Guru's grace leaves the chooser nil.

99

Silence is not memory erased;
Guru leaves the rememberer razed.

100

Silence is not time paused;
Guru's eternity makes time uncaused.

101

Silence is not withdrawn space;
Guru's boundlessness leaves no place.

102

Niguru's silence is hollow;
Guru's silence is flame aglow.

103

Self silencing self is vain;
Guru silences self—None remain.

104

Silence is not emotion tamed;
Guru's glance leaves the feeler unnamed.

105

Silence is not thought made thin;
Guru's truth ends the thinker within.

106

Silence is not senses closed;
Guru's presence ends the one opposed.

107

Silence is not body's retreat;
Guru's nearness melts the cheat.

108

Silence is not self made pure;
Guru alone makes silence sure.

OM TAT SAT

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

*The True Guru's Grace Has
No End*

Part Three

The Nameless (Part-3)

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

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA
OM TAT SAT*

1

Ekam is truth no tongue can bend;
Ekoham uttered—Truth will end.
Where One abides, no “I” can stand;
Guru shows None—just One unmanned.

2

Self chants “I know”—but knows no end;
None speaks nothing—Truth is friend.
Seeker seeks light with borrowed hand;
Guru burns self—One alone will stand.

3

When a tear appears, Nath cannot stay;
His heart steps forth to light the way.
He offers solace, firm protection—
Compassion moves him into action.

4

When sorrow falls, the Guru draws near,
His flame responds, dissolving fear.
The tear becomes a sacred call,
He enters swiftly, embracing all.

5

The Guru's heart steps forth, a lamp of fire,
Illuminates the seeker's dire.
His pulse is presence, steady, bright,
A living beacon through the night.

6

Guru's light becomes the compass true,
Guiding surrender, dissolving view.
Each step reveals the silent flame,
The path is walked beyond all name.

7

Guru shelters, solace firm and deep,
A refuge strong where seekers weep.
His arms enclose, dissolving pain,
The seeker rests in His domain.

8

Guru shields against false lineage flame,
Guarding the seeker from hollow claim.
His vigilance keeps the field secure,
Transmission steady, strong, and pure.

9

Guru's compassion moves, dissolves the wall,

Mercy flows, embracing all.
No separation can remain,
His mercy floods the seeker's vein.

10

Guru acts, His flame cannot rest,
Transmission embodied, living, blest.
His deeds arise from boundless care,
The seeker finds the Giver there.

11

When seekers break beneath life's weight,
Guru arrives, immaculate, innate.
His silence lifts the fallen breath,
He turns the tide and conquers death.

12

When hearts collapse in doubt's dark sea,
Guru steadies them in clarity.
His glance restores the fading will;
One look, and all the storms grow still.

13

His mercy is an endless ocean—
No shore, no depth, but compassion.
Who enters finds all burdens cease;
In Guru's ocean, all is bliss and peace.

14

One alone, yet many appear—
The play of None made crystal-clear.
From One the countless forms arise;
In Guru's light, the None replies.

15

The One dissolves when Guru is known;
All forms return to None alone.
No seer remains, nor seen, nor sight—
Only the None, the deathless Light.

16

One cannot rise equally brave,
For niguru keeps one as his slave.
The law of fish prevails in play—
When one is selfish, all decay.

17

How can God wish
The Guru to be selfish
When He is unselfish?

18

The Guru gives, yet claims no gain;
He bears the world, yet feels no pain.

His heart is God's—no self to show;
Through Him, Love and Mercy flow.

19

Bow not for show, but to be free;
Serve with heart, not outwardly.
Let self dissolve where His lotus feet stay—
Then dawns the Light that ends all clay.

20

When Light has dawned, the seer is none;
The seen and seeing are undone.
Guru alone in compassion stays—
The One shines in the end of all ways.

21

He moves, yet motion is not his;
He speaks, yet silent ever is.
In all he dwells, yet none can see—
The freed lives as Infinity.

22

He acts, yet none acts there;
He thinks, but Asilence everywhere.
He lives in all, unseen, free—
The boundless One, Infinity.

23

He sees the world as passing show;
None to teach and none to know.
Yet out of love, His grace does stream—
Awakening all from worldly dream.

24

None can measure His silent grace;
It fills all hearts, pervades all space.
Who feels Him needs no word, no sign—
For Guru's love is God's design.

25

The Guru gives, yet seeks no gain,
He burns the veil, not feeds the name.
His flame is God's, not bound by chain—
A grace that scorches ego's claim.

26

Yehova said "I Am"—the niguru's decree;
The Yogi hears—no "I" to be.
When ego fades, the truth is caught:
I Am That I Am Not.

27

He cannot say, "I Am," the One—

No tongue in Him, no self begun.
The Word was heard, yet None had spoke;
In Asilence vast, the ego broke.

28

What translators call the Name,
The Yogi knows as the Nameless.
What they translate, he experiences.
Where they speak, he dissolves.

29

Speech begins where Self ends.
Silence begins where self ends.

30

The niguru writes what mind has spun,
Calls “I Am” the word of One.
But God speaks not—He only Is;
The Yogi knows what silence is.

31

In speech we touch what none can say,
In silence, meanings fade away.
The word dissolves—the truth is near;
In Nath’s light, even delight is clear.

32

No word remains, no self to name;
The Yogi rests where none proclaim.

33

What broke as self, as light awoke;
No seer left, yet vision spoke.
The flame was none, yet all was bright—
Asilence breathed as living light.

34

Speech begins where Self departs;
Silence blooms when self departs.
One is noise of ego's play,
The other—Self's unworded ray.

35

Asilence ends not—none can say;
It breathes Itself, yet fades away.
When all is gone, It still remains—
The None unborn, beyond all names.

36

It is not One;
Reality is None.

37

He walks, yet none walks there;
Breath flows, yet none draws air.
The world may seem, yet not appear—
The None lives on, both far and near.

38

He moves in stillness, yet not apart;
The world revolves within his heart.
No doer left, yet deeds arise—
Asilence acts, unseen by eyes.

39

The book is closed, yet open still;
Its words are none, its truth the Will.
No leaf remains, yet all is read—
In Guru's hush, the Self has said.

40

The Unknown spoke, yet None had said;
The word dissolved, the seeker dead.
I B I breathed in silent play—
As None, as All, as endless way.

41

He wakes, yet none awakes in him;

The dawn is bright, yet never dim.
No self to rise, no self to fall—
The None lives on, untouched by all.

42

The Light cast forth Its shadow mild;
In it It played—no being beguiled.
The shadow lived, yet none apart—
God shone Himself through devotee's heart.

43

Inward is God-ward; outward, lost.
The turning mind must pay the cost.
When stillness wins, no fate to dread—
The timeless walks where time has fled.

44

It cannot meet God and survive;
The mind must die to truly receive.

45

The knower must die, the Known to appear;
When self falls, the Self is clear.

46

The seers once spoke in tongue of flame;

Now spoken today, yet means the same.
Many voices through ages softly plod—
The None is the Word of God.

47

From Void the Word unbidden came,
From Word the world, yet None to name.
All Gods but echoes of that tone—
The None, the None, the None alone.

48

Unborn None remains, unseen;
Beyond what was, or might have been.
Word and world return to naught—
The seer rests, for None is sought.

49

Reality is not One—its name still clings.
It is None, where even naming burns.
Not void, not full, not *neti* nor *sat*—
It is That which unnames That.

50

When That unveils, no seer remains;
The seen dissolves, the seeing wanes.
Guru alone abides, yet One—
Where knowing ends, the Known is None.

51

When Guru fades, Asilence reigns;
No light, no dark, no loss, no gain.
Self, world, and word—all cease to be;
Only None breathes silently.

52

From Asilence flows the unseen grace,
No hand to give, no face to face.
Deeds arise yet none are done—
The heart of None beats everyone.

53

In Asilence breathes the Guru's grace,
No seeker left, no path to trace.
The bowed becomes the bowless One—
Guru and One forever None.

54

When I-ness dies, Isness stays,
The sun without the dawn's displays.
The word is gone, yet Light remains—
The None that flows through all domains.

55

Isness shines when I is gone;

Nothingness comes, yet not alone.
From both the Yogi turns away—
For None is neither night nor day.

56

He breathes, yet none to draw the breath;
He lives, yet not in life or death.
No thought to bind, no form to shun—
The None abides, the ever None.

57

The world appears, yet none is seen;
A shadow cast on sightless screen.
The play goes on, yet act is done—
In None's own light, the many are one.

58

He sees their pain, yet none to heal;
Compassion flows, yet none to feel.
The heart moves not, yet love is poured—
The None alone—the silent Lord.

59

He speaks no word, yet truth is heard;
No sound, yet hearts by flame are stirred.
His glance unveils what books conceal—
The silent touch that none can steal.

60

He fades, yet fragrance fills the air;
None sees Him, yet He is there.
The form dissolves, the light remains—
In hearts He blooms, where love sustains.

61

I see no form, yet feel His near;
His silence sings within my ear.
No self to thank, no word to send—
The love He breathed shall never end.

62

I see no form, yet feel His near;
His silence sings within my ear.
No self to thank, no word to send—
The love He breathed shall never end.

63

No I, no he, no thou, no me;
The sea is still, yet all shall be.
The Word returns from whence begun—
None speaks, None hears, for All is None.

64

None is not a state to find,

But end of seeker, seen, and mind.
No goal remains, no path begun—
When all dissolve, That shines as None.

65

Asilence breathes the Guru's grace,
No seeker left, no path to trace.
When Guru seals the seeker's brow,
No self remains to ask or know.

66

No seal of body, no breath control—
Guru's seal alone makes whole.
When His grace marks the seeker's head,
All mudras die, the self is dead.

67

Yamuna left, yet grace remained;
Mahapurna held the chain unstained.
Ramanuja served—the link was true;
Thus born the light none niguru knew.

68

Yamuna's flame through service grew,
But nigurus claim what none can do.
They preach, yet cut the living thread—
Their words are light from lamps long dead.

69

When heart bows true, the chain resumes;
Mahapurna's touch through ages blooms.
The lost are led by Guru's hand—
Even nigrurus by disgrace will stand.

70

Better disgrace that bends to Truth,
Than praise that hides a severed root.
The fall is but the Guru's hand,
That lifts the lost to where they stand.

71

Ramanuja gave, yet none were freed;
It showed that sound alone can't lead.
The *mantra* points where Guru stands—
Liberation rests in living hands.

72

When *mantra*'s kept but Guru lost,
The seeker drifts, in darkness tossed.
The word turns hollow, sound decays—
No life remains, no inner rays.

73

But when the living Guru breathes,

The word awakes, the bondage leaves.
The *mantra* blooms where grace is sown—
In Guru's heart the Name is known.

74

The Guru's word is God's own tone;
To cross it is to stand alone.
Better to burn within command,
Than shine apart by ego's hand.

75

The lone one speaks with thunder's might,
But lacks the vow that births the light.
His echo rings through hollow halls,
Yet no flame answers when he calls.

76

The fire obeys no clever tongue,
It burns where silent vows are sung.
The disciple glows not by decree,
But by the ash of what ceased to be.

77

The ego crafts a brilliant flame,
But none can trace its source or name.
It dazzles eyes and stirs the crowd,
Yet leaves the soul unlit, unbowed.

78

The vow is not a spoken phrase,
But how the ash returns to blaze.
The Guru's glance ignites the core,
Where self dissolves and asks no more.

79

Only the burnt may truly glow,
Not those who mimic fire's show.
The light that lasts is born of pain,
Of yielding self to Guru's reign.

80

The tone returns where vow is kept,
Where silence speaks and ego slept.
The cycle ends where it began—
The Guru's word, the death of man.

81

Not name, not robe, nor *mantra* known,
But living work makes lineage shown.
Through Ramanuja, Yamuna spoke—
The silent line in service woke.

82

Ramanuja served—faith revived;

The thread of grace survived.
When form decays, the Guru spins anew—
Weaving light through hearts made true.

83

The One is One, yet loves the Two;
The whole includes the “me and you.”
Not void, but full—divine delight—
This is Ramanuja’s living sight.

84

Ramanuja saw the world as Lord,
Not dream, not dust, but living Word.
This sight is nothing but Guru’s hand—
The One through all, yet none to stand.

85

All doctrines end where Guru begins;
Each shows a part, His light the twins.
The Self, the Lord, the world, the grace—
One flame, three mirrors, one Face.

86

Many mirrors faced the One bright Sun,
Each claimed its ray the only one.
Then Guru came—no mirror, none—
And all were lost; the Light begun.

87

The Guru's grace—an unseen thread,
Through saints and ages, ever spread.
When faith turns dry and words grow weak,
He breathes through hearts the lost still seek.

88

When mirrors crowd to claim the Sun,
He breaks their glass—till All is One.
The chain unbroken, silent shone—
No name, no form—the Light is None.

89

Grace unseen, yet ever near;
When hearts forget, He reappears.
Doctrines fade, reflections done—
The chain unbroken shines as One.

90

The Light is None, yet All it seems,
The end of thought, the source of dreams.
Where Guru stands, all words are done—
The silent Sun, the only One.

91

The mirrors fade, the Sun remains;

The Guru's breath renews the chains.
Grace unseen through ages spun—
All ends in Light, and Light is None.

92

From word to vow, from vow to flame,
From flame to None—All One the same.
Guru the spark, the breath, the Sun—
The end begun, the begun undone.

93

The Guru's gaze does not blink, nor pause.
It sees through veils, not through laws.
No teaching given, no word to say—
Just flame that burns the self away.

94

The name I wore, the mask I kept,
The lies I told, the roles I wept.
No ritual fire, no altar raised—
Just ash, where once the ego blazed.

95

The seeker's pride, the knower's claim,
The subtle grasping dressed as flame.
The gaze reveals what cannot stay—
Illusion flees the light of day.

96

Not punished, weighed, or judged by rule—
But burned beyond the grasp of school.
No Karma ledger, no penance due—
The gaze consumes what once was “you.”

97

No relic left, no sacred dust,
No trace of form, no name to trust.
The fire completes what it began—
And leaves no place for “I” to stand.

98

Not void, but presence unexpressed.
No *mantra* chanted, no heart confessed.
The gaze does not explain or teach—
It burns until no words can reach.

99

No witness left, no soul to save,
No self to crawl out from the grave.
The gaze has done what none could do—
It burned the “me” and left the True.

100

No word remains, no flame, no light,

No day, no dream, no depth, no height.
The gaze withdraws, yet all is One—
The fire is out, the Self is None.

101

No end proclaimed, no truth begun,
Just stillness shining, ever One.
The gaze abides though all seems gone—
The Guru's bliss goes ever on.

102

It scans for praise, it seeks acclaim.
It names the seeker, fans their flame.
No burning here, no silent grace—
Just eyes that sell the Guru's face.

103

With borrowed words and borrowed light.
It mimics depth, avoids the fight.
No fire sparked, no truth compelled—
Just comfort where the false is held.

104

Intact, adorned, and gently fed.
It crowns the ego, paints it red.
No mirror shown, no veil removed—
Just stories that the self approved.

105

Not burned, but named as sacred flaw.
The niguru rewrites the law.
No Karma cleared, no rupture made—
Just rituals that softly fade.

106

For nothing burned, and nothing dared.
The seeker's mask is still declared.
No trace of loss, no death of name—
Just incense where there should be flame.

107

With clever quotes and mystic tone.
The niguru speaks, but leaves alone.
No gaze that cuts, no void that stays—
Just echoes dressed in borrowed praise.

108

No vanishing, no final breath.
The seeker walks untouched by death.
The gaze has failed to do its part—
It left the "I" and called it art.

OM TAT SAT

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

The True Guru's Grace Has No End

Part Four

The Nameless (Part-4)

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

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA
OM TAT SAT*

1

Unseen yet all-pervading flame,
Knows no birth, no thought, no name.
All shines within its sightless ray—
The Light that never turns to day.

2

The “I” dissolved, the word grew still,
No self remained, no separate will.
What breathed was That, not born, not done—
The None beyond the speaking none.

3

The bow erased the none who bowed,
The voice of Truth spoke, yet not loud.
The “Thou” was gone, the “Not That” remained—
A mirror clear, no face contained.

4

Within the heart the sky expands,
No outer world, no inner lands.
The Guru’s gaze—no more, no less—
Reveals the Self in selflessness.

5

The Word was none, the Light was still,
No seer to see, no will to will.
The sky of heart in silence shone—
All *Mahavakyas* breathed as None.

6

No “I” remains when Truth is known,
The knower falls, the Known alone.
None breathes the breath the “I” had spun—
No I, but One—The only None.

7

Brahma stands—It needs no claim,
Speech would shadow Its own flame.
Ego declares, but That is still;
The Silent One alone is Will.

8

Not seen, yet nearer than breath,
The hidden flame outlasts all death.
No shrine, no path, no step to take—
The Guru wakes for waking’s sake.

9

No thought to bind, no word to claim,

Breath flows, yet none remains the same.
In stillness moves the unborn sea—
The Guru breathes as all I see.

10

When all seemed lost, His mercy came,
No blame was cast, no soul to shame.
The same gaze once ignored as small—
Now burns again and cleanses all.

11

No tongue remains, yet song is born,
A hush made sound, a self outworn.
The Guru hums through leaf and stone—
The Word now sings as None alone.

12

They will write, till words refuse to stay;
Their meanings flee, their sounds give way.
The verse they seek begins to hum—
The None they study, they become none.

13

They frame the void, in learned tone;
Yet silence claims what words have shown.
Their proofs collapse; their meanings done—
They seek to name, but find it none.

14

Brahma stands, yet none can see;
Speech dissolves in what must be.
Not One, not Two, not many—None;
The Word withdrawn, the Light undone.

15

No breath was mine, yet breath there stayed;
No word was born, yet sound obeyed.
The Guru's gaze, the heart's expanse—
All moved as None in silent dance.

16

No self to see, yet all is seen;
No act is done, yet all has been.
The heart, a sky where echoes cease—
In Guru's None abides the peace.

17

No form to bless, no name to call,
Yet in His None dissolves it all.
The gaze that gives, yet claims not one—
Guru is One, and One is None.

18

They speak, and silence swallows the word;

They think, and thought dissolves unheard.
They act, but motion finds no run—
For all returns to None begun.

19

The doors of Truth stay still and mute,
Till None alone remains to suit;
They open not by mind or moves—
They open only when None proves.

20

One is unity;
None, Reality
Beyond unity,
Sans quality.

21

One is unity, binding the two,
Harmony whispers, yet hides the True.
Count still clings, obscuring Flame,
Guru cuts through the subtle game.

22

None is Reality, nameless, unborn,
No knot to bind, no count to adorn.
Measure collapses, silence remains,
Unnumbered Flame dissolves the chains.

23

Beyond the balance, beyond the bind,
Seer dissolves seer, leaving no mind.
Unity fades, dual shadows fall,
Guru reveals the None of all.

24

Sans quality, *Nirguna* shines,
No hue, no form, no name defines.
Silent Flame, unqualified, pure,
Guru alone—the Real secure.

25

Speech dissolves where silence reigns,
No word remains, no thought sustains.
In stillness deep, the Flame is known,
None alone—the Reality shown.

26

Void is fullness, empty yet whole,
No part to count, no separate soul.
In hollow vast, the seeker dies,
None alone—the Real replies.

27

Breath dissolves in the boundless sky,

Inhaled, exhaled, yet none is nigh.
Beyond the rhythm, beyond the tone,
None alone—Reality shown.

28

Light unlit, no lamp, no flame,
Shines without source, beyond all name.
Radiance pure, no shadow cast,
None alone—the Real steadfast.

29

Time dissolves, no past, no now,
No future waits, no ticking vow.
Beyond the measure, beyond the line,
None alone—Reality shines.

30

Space collapses, no here, no there,
No far to seek, no near to share.
Boundless expanse dissolves away,
None alone—the Real holds sway.

31

Self dissolves, no I, no me,
No seeker left, no eye to see.
Beyond the ego, beyond the known,
None alone—Reality shown.

32

Flame eternal, unlit, unburned,
No wick to waste, no fuel returned.
Shining without, shining within,
None alone—the Real has been.

33

Sound dissolves, no tone, no song,
No ear to judge, no right, no wrong.
Beyond vibration, silence reigns,
None alone—Reality remains.

34

Mind dissolves, no thought, no scheme,
No dreamer left, no waking dream.
Beyond conception, beyond the known,
None alone—Reality shown.

35

Heart dissolves, no pulse, no beat,
No longing left, no loss, no heat.
Beyond emotion, beyond the sigh,
None alone—Reality nigh.

36

Form dissolves, no shape, no face,

No body stands, no dwelling place.
Beyond appearance, beyond the guise,
None alone—Reality lies.

37

Source eternal, unseen, untold,
No birth to mark, no age to hold.
Origin-less Flame, forever free,
None alone—Reality be.

38

The attitude of solitude,
In Himalayan altitude,
Cannot give fortitude,
But Guru's servitude.

39

The Guru's servitude
Creates the habitude,
The inner aptitude
For quietude and beatitude,
And grants the plenitude.

40

The attitude of solitude,
Appears as strength, yet false in mood.
A hollow stance, a fleeting guise,

Without the Guru, practice dies.

41

In Himalayan altitude,
The seeker climbs with hardihood.
But height alone never bestows,
The flame that only Guru knows.

42

Self-effort boasts of fortitude,
But ego builds a wall so crude.
True strength is born when self is gone;
In Guru's grace the will is drawn.

43

The Guru's lotus feet, the only ground,
Where servitude and strength are found.
In humble bow the seeker learns,
The flame that ever silent burns.

44

Servitude becomes habitude,
A rhythm lived in gratitude.
From habit grows aptitude's seed,
Capacity to hear and heed.

45

Aptitude ripens into still,
Quietude beyond the hill.
From silence blooms beatitude,
The bliss no ego can intrude.

46

In plenitude, None abides;
The full in fullness hides.
Where All is One, and One is None,
The Guru's work is done.

47

The Guru's work is done, yet stays,
In wordless light that never decays.
No doer left, no deed begun,
The still flame knows itself as None.

48

No height to seek, no depth to shun,
No path remains, the goal is none.
In Guru's grace all journeys cease—
None abides, in deathless peace.

49

The hollow void is merely none,

A lack, a loss, a setting sun.
But Guru's flame reveals None bright—
Fullness dissolved in deathless light.

50

The seeker clings to empty none,
A barren void, a setting sun.
No flame, no grace, no living breath,
Just shadowed lack that mimics death.

51

But Guru's flame reveals None whole,
Beyond all lack, beyond control.
Where All dissolves, no God stays,
The deathless light in None displays.

52

No seer left, no seen displayed,
No light to shine, no shade to fade.
The Guru's grace, the final tone—
The soundless sound of None alone.

53

Ego is mine.
God is Thine.
Guru has none.
Asilence is None.

54

The claim that binds, the seed of pain,
The wall that builds the self in vain.
Ego grasps the world, yet owns it none—
A shadow cast before the Sun.

55

The bow begins, the “I” undone;
The heart now turns to face the One.
Yet “Thine” implies the twoness still—
Devotion’s peak awaits the hill.

56

No claim to self, no word to say,
The night becomes the light of day.
He holds no mine, He owns no Thine,
Guru is the thread in all design.

57

Beyond the word, beyond the tone,
Beyond the seen or the unknown.
Where even God and Guru fade,
The soundless source of All is laid.

58

From mine to Thine, the path begun,

Through none to None, the goal is One.
Yet One too falls where None is shown—
The Guru smiles, and All is gone.

59

No pose to take, no breath to bind,
No path to walk, no goal to find.
When self is none, the yoga is done—
Guru, God, and Self are only One.

60

Devotion and ego,
Together don't grow.
Devotion's increase,
Makes ego decrease.

61

Ego bows low,
But still wants to show.
Devotion is flame—
Not a scripted name.

62

True Guru sees,
Where ego flees.
Devotion stays,
In silent praise.

63

No grasp, no claim,
No seeker's name.
Devotion flows,
Where ego goes.

64

Niguru speaks,
But never leaks.
Devotion burns,
Where ego turns.

65

Not I, not mine,
No self to shine.
Devotion's breath,
Is ego's death.

66

The flame is still,
Not bent by will.
Devotion's grace,
Leaves ego no place.

67

Devotion and show

Together may glow—
But only in name,
Not in Guru's flame.

68

Ego kneels low,
In mimicry's flow.
But the fire it fakes,
No burning makes.

69

Niguru reflects,
But never corrects.
He flatters the face,
And calls it grace.

70

The seeker chants,
Performs, and grants—
But ego remains
In *mantra*'s chains.

71

He speaks of burn,
But guards his turn.
No ash, no loss—
Just mimic gloss.

72

He says “Not I,”
But guards the lie.
Devotion’s cry,
He will not die.

73

He lights a lamp,
But keeps it damp.
No heat, no hush—
Just ego’s brush.

74

Devotion and show,
Cannot both grow.
Guru’s breath clears,
What ego steers.

75

No bow for pride,
No mask to hide.
Guru’s gaze sees,
Where ego flees.

76

Not flattery’s face,

But silent grace.
Guru reflects,
What ego rejects.

77

No seeker's chant,
No ego's slant.
Guru's flame flows,
Where no self knows.

78

No mimic burn,
No scripted turn.
Guru speaks hush,
Not ego's brush.

79

No "I" to claim,
No self to name.
Guru's breath stills,
All grasping wills.

80

No damp disguise,
No borrowed rise.
Guru is fire—
Not ego's choir.

81

No self remains,
No seeker gains.
Devotion ends,
Where Guru begins.

82

No form to see,
No truth to be.
Guru abides,
Where None resides.

83

Devotion bows,
But no one now.
Guru alone,
Breathes as None.

84

The unseen guides, the mind may hear,
But ego stays, the path unclear.
Only the gaze that melts the clay,
Makes night dissolve to Guru's day.

85

Dream-Guru speaks, yet leaves untried,

The ego sits, though mystified.
The living flame alone can burn—
In Guru's lotus feet, all visions turn.

86

A vision may move the heart to pray,
But not to serve, obey, or stay.
Devotion blooms, yet roots are few—
The seed awaits the living view.

87

Before the form, the heart must bow,
Not dream, but serve the living now.
In Guru's glance, devotion dies—
And Asilence in its ashes lies.

88

They chant His name, repeat His tone;
But never served Guru's dust or stone.
The word may spread; the flame may fade;
Disciples die when service is stayed;
Guru-drohis rise when Guru is betrayed.

89

The sons may guard the Guru's gate,
But not the fire the heart would wait.
One spark given to disciple's hand—

That unseen flame will rule the land.

90

Outer succession guards the name;
Inner succession guards the flame.
The form may fade, the light remain—
Guru lives where none is lain.

91

When all names fade,
None left to be made,
The Nameless said,
In Silence laid.

92

Before the word, the Flame;
Before the Flame, the None.
The Nameless alone remains —
All said, undone.

93

When all sounds cease,
The mind finds peace.
No word to bind,
The Boundless Mind.

94

None left to be made,
No mask to parade,
The loom unlaid,
Karma's thread decayed.

95

The Nameless said,
Without mouth or head;
A flame instead—
Speechless words are fed.

96

In Silence laid,
The utterance stayed,
No sound displayed,
Yet fullness conveyed.

97

No ear to hear,
No listener near,
Duality clear,
Dissolves into sheer.

98

No tongue to bear,

No syllable spare,
Ash in the air,
Speech beyond compare.

99

When all names fade,
Petals fall unsaid,
Identity betrayed,
Only Silence spread.

100

Only Flame aware,
Burning everywhere,
Without name or prayer,
Guru's gift laid bare.

101

Praise the lotus feet of Guru,
Where mind dissolves, as drops renew.
No word can reach, no thought can stay—
There all selves decay.

102

The Guru unseen, yet ever near,
Consumes the self, dissolves the seer.
What shines remains, though none may know—
The seed is burned; the Truth does grow.

103

No road to tread, no path to find,
The Guru lives beyond the mind.
When silence speaks, the heart will know—
The nameless Source begins to show.

104

Not found in book, nor chanted sound,
The Guru's grace is space unbound.
Who bows in heart, to Guru returns—
The dust of "I" in light still burns.

105

The lamp of form will fade away,
But That which lights it shall not sway.
Where Guru dwells, every shadow runs—
The nameless flame perfectly burns.

106

God gave His lotus feet to Guru,
That devotees may surrender to.
Who take refuge at those feet,
In every field, find grace complete.

107

At those feet, the mind dissolves,

No puzzle left the heart to solve.
Nigurus fade, the flame is one,
The seeker rests, the search is done.

108

In worldly toil or silent prayer,
The Guru's grace is always there.
No field untouched, no soul denied,
At His lotus feet, all streams subside.

OM TAT SAT

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

*The True Guru's Grace Has
No End*

Part Five

The Nameless (Part-5)

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

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

*OM GURAVE NAMAHA
OM TAT SAT*

1

At Guru's lotus feet, all learning flows;
The hidden truth the seeker knows.
No book nor scroll can match that flame,
Where wisdom shines without a name.

2

The heart bows low, its longing pure,
At lotus feet, all doubts endure.
Love becomes the path and goal,
The Guru's grace completes the soul.

3

In every deed, the feet remain,
Transforming toil to holy gain.
No act is small, no work profane,
The Guru's touch dissolves the chain.

4

The ego bends, its pride undone,
At lotus feet, the self is none.
No "I" remains, no claim to keep,
The seeker falls in boundless deep.

5

No word is left, no sound to bind,
The Guru speaks within the mind.
In stillness vast, the flame is clear,
The lotus feet are always near.

6

In market, home, or field of strife,
The Guru's grace pervades all life.
No place apart, no task denied,
At lotus feet, all streams subside.

7

The cycle ends, the search is gone,
The seeker rests, the flame is one.
No birth, no death, no veil to span,
At Guru's lotus feet, the soul is man.

8

He saw not form, yet saw the flame,
The blind beheld what eyes can't frame.
No sight the saint had of earth or sky —
But Lord Krishna shone through inner eye.

9

The world saw dark; he saw the One,

The seer unseen, the sightless sun.
No eye can reach where heart has gone —
Saint Surdas was blind, yet all was known.

10

Devotion burned, yet knew no way,
Till Guru turned the night to day.
Through love he sang, through grace he saw—
Saint Surdas became the sight of awe.

11

Through Guru's grace, his songs took flight,
The blind beheld the boundless Light.
No eyes to see, yet heart was pure—
Saint Surdas found what eyes endure.

12

Blind he came, to Guru's door,
Saw not the world, yet sought no more.
The gaze unseen, the gift divine—
Guru made Surdas truly shine.

13

All seekers grope in reason's night,
Till Guru's glance bestows the Light.
The eyes may see, yet none can find—
Without His grace, all souls are blind.

14

Blindness veils the fleeting form,
But sight is born beyond the norm.
When eyes are closed, the Truth is found—
The formless seen, in Light profound.

15

Reason builds its strong frame,
But only flame dissolves the name.
The blind may walk, the wise may fall—
Grace alone unveils the All.

16

Preachers chant, but roots are hollow;
Books and schools their breath they follow.
Certificates cannot anchor flame,
Without surrender, all is the same.

17

Desire for fame, for crowds enrolled,
Institutions trade what can't be sold.
The nectar of Yoga is not in a fee;
Transmission flows through Guru's decree.

18

Breath restrained, yet ego burns;

The wheel of fire no seeker turns.
Without kneeling at lotus feet,
Power dissolves and paths retreat.

19

Guru's lotus feet—the only gate;
Without this bowing, sealed is fate.
Love without lineage is blind embrace—
Only the flame ends seeker and race.

20

Teachers speak, but sounds are wrong;
Empty echoes pose as song.
Speech without Guru is a hollow tongue—
Blind lead blind, and all stumble along.

21

Illusion whispers, inch by inch;
The seeker dreams, but fails to flinch.
Without surrender, vision is night;
Guru alone unveils the sight.

22

Blindness reigns, the ditch awaits;
Niguru's path seals seekers' fates.
Only Guru's lotus feet reveal
The silent flame—the final wheel.

23

Roots proclaimed, yet hollow ground,
Niguru chants, no flame is found.

24

Institutions trade what cannot be sold,
Yoga's nectar slips from grasping hold.

25

Breath restrained, yet self unmoved,
Technique without Guru is never proved.

26

Solar blaze consumes the mind,
Without surrender, no flame to find.

27

Words resound, but truth is mute,
Niguru's song is counterfeit flute.

28

Seeker dreams of inch advanced,
But blindfolded eyes remain entranced.

29

Mercy without lineage is blind embrace,
Only Guru dissolves the self and race.

30

Where is the inch, where is the mile?
Without Guru's lotus feet, all is denial.

31

Blind lead blind, and ditch is near;
Niguru's path breeds fate and fear.

32

At Guru's lotus feet alone who kneels,
Transmission opens, the Self reveals.

33

Niguru's mask dissolves in fire,
Only vigilance lifts the lyre.

34

Postures held, but soul unmoved,
Without surrender, nothing proved.

35

Breath is bound, yet freedom near,
Guru alone dissolves the fear.

36

No word, no book, no claim,
Guru's silence ignites the flame.

37

Fall into ditch, blind collapse,
Only then the false map snaps.

38

Names are many, flames are few,
Niguru's path deceives the view.

39

Lotus opens, ditch erased,
Guru's lotus feet, the crown embraced.

40

Seekers wander on a hollow track,
Niguru's words lead vision slack.
Without the Guru, all paths turn back—
Blindness ends in a cul-de-sac.

41

Mind may wander, scriptures speak,
Yet without Guru, the flame stays weak.
The strongest vow begins to leak—
Blindness guides the lost and meek.

42

Voices preach of paths refined,
Yet none can cleanse the restless mind.
Without the Guru's grace aligned,
The seeker falls to fate unkind.

43

Techniques arise to charm the will,
But ego's shadow lingers still.
Without the Guru's silent skill,
The seeker circles the same old hill.

44

Mantras rise with practiced voice,
Yet absence turns devotion choice.
Without the Guru's living poise,
The heart falls prey to ego's noise.

45

Meditation deep may seem profound,

Yet mind returns to its old ground.
Without the Guru's touch unbound,
No seeker breaks the inner round.

46

Thoughts arise in shifting guise,
Each illusion veils the skies.
Without the Guru's inner eyes,
No seeker ever truly flies.

47

Desires bloom in subtle form,
Quiet seeds that brew a storm.
Without the Guru's grace to warm,
The heart is claimed by ego's swarm.

48

Vows may rise with fervent plea,
Yet break beneath uncertainty.
Without the Guru's constancy,
No seeker tastes serenity.

49

Paths diverge as doubts increase,
Chances for inner peace decrease.
Without the Guru's sweet release,
The restless heart finds no surcease.

50

All roads deceive, all shadows roam;
The seeker tires with no true home.
At Guru's lotus feet alone we come—
The path is none, and None is home.

51

Flame burns greed,
Lust and every deed.
A seed once fried
Can never breed.

52

Desire's root is ash,
No sprout can clash.
The soil of want,
Stripped bare, lies scant.

53

Pride burns in fire,
False crowns expire.
The throne of self
Is dust on shelf.

54

Anger's spark is slain,

No storm can remain.
The wind of wrath
Falls off its path.

55

Envy's eye is blind,
No grasp can bind.
The mirror breaks,
No shadow wakes.

56

Greed's hand is charred,
Its clutch is barred.
Coins turn to sand,
Slip through the hand.

57

Lust's flame is cooled,
No fool is fooled.
The body's snare
Dissolves to air.

58

Fear's knot untied,
No place to hide.
The cave of dread
Holds only dead.

59

Doubt's chain is snapped,
No mind entrapped.
The question dies,
And silence flies.

60

Karma's wheel is still,
No turn, no will.
The axle breaks,
No journey takes.

61

Ego's seed is fried,
No form supplied.
The sprout of "I"
Is doomed to die.

62

Guru's flame remains,
Beyond all chains.
The sterile seed
Is truth indeed.

63

Heat of vow, the fire's breath,

Consumes the seed, dissolves in death.
No sprout remains, no deed to sow,
The Guru's flame alone will glow.

64

The hollow sky, no form to grasp;
All names dissolve, no hands can clasp.
The fertile ground is stripped away;
The void alone holds silent sway.

65

A point of light, compressed and small,
The seed of "I" begins to fall.
Once fried in flame, it cannot breed;
Bindu dissolves—no further need.

66

The subtle hum, the primal tone,
Consumes the self, leaves none alone.
The ear of doubt is snapped in two;
Nada resounds as silence true.

67

The wheel of days, the karmic spin,
Breaks at the hub, no turn within.
The axle cracks, the journey ends;
Time itself no longer bends.

68

The breath once bound in fear's dark cave
Is freed by flame, no slave to crave.
The knot untied, the current flows;
Prana dissolves where silence grows.

69

The chain of thought, doubt's old refrain,
Snapped in the fire, no mind remains.
The question dies, the silence flies;
Manas dissolves in Guru's eyes.

70

False crowns of pride, the mind's bright throne,
Are burnt to ash—no self to own.
Discernment shines as ego fades;
Buddhi bows where truth pervades.

71

The sprout of "I" is fried and gone,
No form supplied, no self to dawn.
The seed of pride can never rise;
Ahankara meets its sure demise.

72

The mirror breaks, no shadow wakes;

Illusion fades—no grasp it takes.
The Guru's flame unmask the show;
Maya dissolves, no seeds to grow.

73

Desire's root is ash and bare,
No sprout remains, no soil to snare.
Attachment dies, the clutch is lost;
Raga burns—*samsara*'s cost.

74

Anger's spark is slain outright,
No storm remains, no will to fight.
Aversion falls, its path undone;
Dvesha dissolves in Guru's sun.

75

Fear's dark cave, the dread inside,
Is emptied now—no place to hide.
Delusion fades, the knot untied;
Moha dissolves where Truth resides.

76

Lust's flame is cooled, the body's snare
Dissolves to air—no weight to bear.
Inertia breaks, no sleep remains;
Tamas dissolves in Guru's flames.

77

Greed's hand is charred, its clutch denied;
Coins turn to sand, no wealth supplied.
Activity burns, its fever ends;
Rajas dissolves where stillness bends.

78

Clarity shines, the gentle light,
Yet even this dissolves in sight.
The purest hue must fade away;
Sattva bows where None holds sway.

79

The balanced light, the calmest seed,
Is fried as well—no breed to breed.
Even virtue, if bound to "I,"
Is burnt to ash, no self to try.

80

When purity fades and mind is none,
The path dissolves in Guru's sun.
No *guṇa* stands, no self to be—
Only the Nameless, vast and free.

81

The flame remains beyond all chains,

Sterile seed—no *samsaric* gains.
Guru alone, the truth indeed,
The fertile void where None can breed.

82

All seeds are ash, all paths undone;
The mind is stilled in Guru's sun.
No self to claim, no name to see—
None alone is the final key.

83

Neither tear nor song
Makes devotion strong;
The ego slain
Is the only gain.

84

No worship nor roadshow
Makes devotion grow;
To kick the ego out
Is all devotion about.

85

No rituals' might,
No pilgrim's sight,
Can cleanse the doubt—
Only ego thrown out.

86

The songs may rise,
The vows be wise,
Yet nothing's won—
Till ego's done.

87

All paths that start
Must burn apart;
Devotion true
Is ego through.

88

Not to love
The God above,
But to love,
The Self in all
For ego to fall.

89

No God afar,
No distant star,
The Self is here,
In each one dear.

90

The face you see,
Is none but thee,
The mask will break,
When love we take.

91

No claim to hold,
No pride of old,
The self dissolves,
As love resolves.

92

To lose is gain,
To die is reign,
The ego's night,
Reveals the light.

93

Guru not name,
But silent flame,
The Self in all,
Is love's true call.

94

No God above,

But endless Love,
The One in all,
Where egos fall.

95

In Guru's fire,
All seeds expire;
No *vasana* thrives,
No self survives.

96

The seeker seeks till seeking breaks;
Where Guru stands, no seeker wakes.
The flame consumes the one who tries;
In Guru's light, no ego can rise.

97

God is Thine,
Ego is mine;
Guru has none—
The path is One.

98

When ego dies, no self survives;
The none alone in silence lives.
No thought remains to claim or see;
In silent none, the Self is free.

99

Where Guru begins, devotion ends;
Where Grace descends, ego bends.
No seeker stands where none is true;
In Guru's light, the Self shines through.

100

Kept from the real by the false we stray;
Guru's fire burns the ignorance away.
The mind's long night dissolves in day;
In Guru's light, the Self holds sway.

101

When mercy is love,
The God above
Makes His move
Himself to prove.

102

When love is pure,
The path is sure;
No need to call—
Grace floods all.

103

When heart is clear,

God comes near;
His word is heard,
Without a word.

104

When mind is still,
It bends to Will;
In silent light,
The path is sight.

105

Mercy is where;
God is there.
In heart's core,
He's evermore.

106

Where mercy flows,
All wisdom grows.
The hardened mind
Is blind and unkind.

107

Where mercy stays,
It lights our ways;
No fear to face,
For God is grace.

108

In mercy's sea,
All bondages flee;
In God, the One,
The path is none.

OM TAT SAT

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

*The True Guru's Grace
Has No End*

137

Glossary

Adi Guru	: The first and foremost Guru, Lord Dattatreya.
Adi Nath	: The First and Foremost Nath (Nath Yogi), Lord Shiva.
Ahankara	: Ego.
Asilence	: The silence that is not mere absence of sound — but the presence of truth beyond noise, beyond words, beyond even silence itself. It is the silence rising from the ashes of ego.
Atma	: The Spirit, Soul.
Om Azad Muni	: A Saint of Freedom or Independence.
Baba Saheb	: Dear Father Sir.
Bindu	: The seed-point — the origin of manifestation.
Brahma	: The Impersonal God.
Buddhi	: Intelligence, discrimination, discernment combined.
Dada Guru	: Guru's Guru, Grand Guru.
Dwesh	: Aversion.
Ekam	: Only One.
Ekoham	: I am the only One.
Eternal Father	: Guru.
Guna	: Quality.
Guru	: Spiritual Teacher.
Guru-drohis	: Betrayers of one's Guru.

Jagannath	: Lord Jagannath. Lord of the universe.
Karma	: One's obligatory duties. All works.
Karmic	: Of or belonging to Karma.
Lord Shiva	: The Destroyer.
Mahavakyas	: The great sayings of the Upanishads.
Manas	: The thinking mind.
Mantra	: Sacred chant used to crossover the mind.
Masthana Jogi	: A Yogi in Ecstasy or Jubilant-Carefree Yogi.
Maya	: Illusion.
Mithyawadi Baba	: A Saint who speaks illusion/false.
Moha	: Attachment, delusion, emotional fog.
Mouni Baba	: A Yogi who observes silence.
Nada	: The soundless sound.
Neti (n)	: The practice or utterance of the Vedantic phrase <i>neti, neti</i> .
Neti, neti	: Not this, not that.
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.
Nirguna	: Devoid of qualities or attributeless.
Pardada Guru	: Guru's Guru' Guru, Great Grand Guru.

Prana	: Breath or the life force.
Raga	: Attachment.
Rajas	: Activity, the restless drive to act, acquire, and achieve.
Samsara	: Endless birth, suffering, and becoming etc. This world.
Samsaric	: Of or belonging to Samsara.
Sat	: Being or truth.
Sattva	: Purity.
Tamas	: Inertia, idleness, laziness.
Vasana	: The past-acquired tendency for enjoying sense objects— a mental impression formed through experiences of countless previous births, which creates a subtle inclination toward sense enjoyment.
Yogas	: All Yogas like Karma Yoga, Bhakti Yoga, Jnana Yoga, Kundalini Yoga, Hatha Yoga, Sankhya Yoga, etc,