

Dr. Shuddhananda
Bharati

The Present
and
Coming Man



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Preface

The Present and Coming Man

Material comfort is abundant in present times. What we lack though are equal distribution of resources and appreciation of the world in general, among other things. We build intricate systems of functioning, but forget to add a humane touch to our actions. This book entreats us to compare the past and the present to see what is lacking in the latter.

This book should not be looked at as a glorification of the past. Rather, it sheds light on how the past is not a mere path that lead us to the present, to better things. In so thinking, one tends to shun the past altogether as an outdated version of the present, for what connects the past and the present is not a single, one-way road, but one that has several ramifications.

The Present and the Coming Man opens readers' eyes to the valuable lessons from

the past, which if implemented in the present will steer us towards building a better future, where the world does not ail from the apathy and ignorance prevalent in our times that hinder spiritual harmony. To accept elements from the past is not to reject the present; this book is a primer on how to find balance. Swami Shuddhananda Bharathi's words reach the very heart of the present man and will continue to do so in the years to come, for the change that this book asks for will not come in a day.

Nivetha Velupur

Worship of Shakti

May the sound of the conch be heard loud
and clear!

Let the auspicious drum beat in time to the
sounds of *tharikida thom!*

Let the flowers be offered;
let the incense be lit!

To the chant of 'Sankari, Shakti, Chamundi,
Bhairavi, Sambhavi, Siva Gauri'

by the devotees

And the blowing horn spreading its sound
in all directions,

Let us bow our heads in worship!

Considering purity of mind as a temple,
Placing the action

on the heart's lotus throne,

Let us chant 'Devi, Paraambikai Om' and
offer flowers of love!

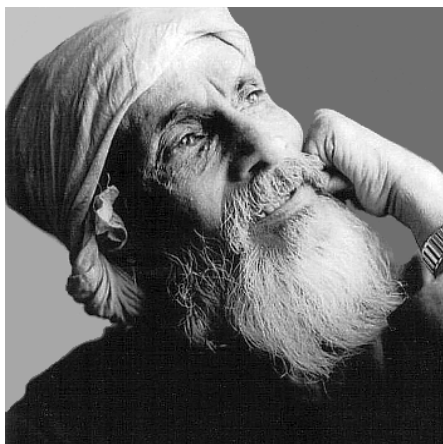
Let us all surrender at the feet of the
divine Shakti and obtain

the boon of immortality!

She, who is the Mother of all living
beings, will guide us by showing the light
of truth!

Let us destroy and burn to ashes
false egotism!
Let us root out distressing jealousy!
Let us discard and eradicate cruel anger!
Let us destroy illusions,
that create differences!
Let us bring forth and experience the pure
Shakti that makes life prosperous like the
pure Ganges!
Let us string together the heart flowers of
true devotees into a garland of victory and
bow in worship!

Do not allow yourself to become weary
and weak; get up and stand upright!
Proclaim that the heart is the embodiment
of Shakti Aum!
Evil shall be vanquished,
goodness shall flourish!
With the aim of our life fulfilled,
we shall rejoice!
Transforming our life into
an imperishable blossom
Let us offer it as an ornament to adorn our
divine Mother!
In the flood of bliss unleashed by Her,
Let us all swim at will!



Kavi Yogi Shuddhananda Bharati

Editor's Notes

We submit this edition at the feet of God and bow our heads in worship. The first edition of this book was published in Tamil and was sold out within a month. This was followed by numerous requests from the reading public, which confirmed our belief in the universal appeal of this book. The second edition of this book incorporates several corrections, a great deal of new information and pleasing songs.

This book is in fact an affectionate letter written by Swami to the head of the Vivekananda Nilayam in Avinipatti, the revered Sri A.P. Palaniappan. It provides an apt exposition on the state of the world and on the questions related to the future.

Swami Shuddhananda Bharathi is a new-age poet. He has undertaken a penance with a view to rid the world of destructive, egotistic, evil illusions and to bring out the divine qualities inherent in mankind and to invoke the divine force capable of transforming human life into an immortal one.

It is his unshakable conviction that India alone possesses the power to protect and unify the world and usher in a new age where spiritual harmony will prevail naturally. Since a long time, he has been anticipating the appearance of an incarnation to uplift the world.

A warm thank you to Savitri for the beautiful translation and to Nivetha Velupur for the preparation of this book. They have, with their meticulous work, been able to help me to express fully the thoughts of Kavi Yogi Maharishi Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati about *The Present and Coming Man*.

It is a real pleasure for me to present *The Present and Coming Man* to you. Thank you, Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati for having transmitted *The Present and Coming Man* to us. With the blessing of *Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum*.

Christian Piaget

Courage!

*The night is through,
The chain of slavery
It is already broken –
I am full of courage!*

*Peace in the morning,
A golden sun rises
Like a lion, superhuman,
To accomplish my dream.*

*A hopeful smile,
Docile as a child
Who plays in the infinite
With a fiery star.*

*My journey is over;
I enjoy time;
The universe is my nest;
Of eternal spring.*

Song of Unity

*Unite. Unite, Unite, Oh Souls,
Unite and play your roles.
Unite in mind, unite in heart,
Unite in whole, unite in part.
Like words and tunes and sense in song,
Let East and West unite and live long.
Trees are many; the grove is one.
Branches are many; tree is one.
Shores are many; sea is one.
Limbs are many; body is one.
Bodies are many; self is one.
Stars are many; sky is one.
Flowers are many; honey is one.
Pages are many; book is one.
Thoughts are many; thinker is one.
Tastes are many; taster is one.
Actors are many; the drama is one.
Nations are many; the world is one.
Religions are many; Truth is one.
The wise are many; Wisdom is one.
Beings are many; breath is one.
Classes are many; college is one.
Find out this One behind the many;
Then life shall enjoy peaceful harmony.*

Peace Anthem

*Peace for all, peace for all.
For all the countries, peace.
Joy for all, joy for all.
For all the nations, joy.
A rosy morning peace,
A smiling summer joy (Peace for all).*

*All for each and each for all:
This is the golden rule.
Life and Light and Love for all,
For all that live our love (Peace for all).*

*Work and food and clothes for all.
Equal status for all.
Health and home and school for all.
A happy world for all (Peace for all).*

*No idle rich, no more beggars;
All are equal workers.
No more tears, no more fears;
The heart is full of cheers (Peace for all).*

*No atom scare, no fat mammon,
No room for war demon.
Like leaves in trees, like rays in the sun
We are one communion,
One Divine communion (Peace for all).*

*The good in you is good for all.
Your life is life for all.
The God in you is God for all.
Your love is love for all (Peace for all).*

*For he or she or it or the rest,
This collective life is best.
This Universal Life is best,
North or South, or East or West (Peace for all).*

*Peace for plants and birds and beasts,
For hills and streams and woods.
Peace in Home—land and air and sea,
Dynamic peace we see.*

Peace for all, peace for all.

Immortal Peace for All

Presentation of Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati

May 11, 1897 – March 7, 1990

The wise one to the cosmic age

Although more than 90 years old, in his school in the south of India near Madurai, *Kavi Yogi Maharishi* (great divine visionary, wise poet), Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati worked like a young man of twenty. When he was asked his age, he answered, “My age is Courage!”

The Yogi wrote several hundred works in English, French, Tamil, Hindi, Telugu and Sanskrit; and five thousand songs, and fifteen hundred poems in French. The magnum opus of the man conscious of the presence of God in him, *Bharata Shakti*, (in 50,000 verses) described his ideal: only One Humanity living in communion with only One God in a transformed world! *Bharata Shakti* is a monumental and unique work. The Yogi depicts the gasoline of all the religions, of all the prophets and saints, all the approaches of Yoga and all

the cultures on an allegorical fabric. It is a book for any age, which all spiritual researchers and all nations should read and meditate on.

His commitment is summarized in his book celebrating his life, *L'Ame Pèlerine (Pilgrim Soul)*.

The two poems mentioned in the opening express perfectly his ideal.

His mantra, *Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum*, nourishes our souls and guides our steps toward the inner joy *Ananda*. It means: The light of Grace and power of the pure supreme Almighty bless us with peace, happiness and prosperity!

That beauty and greatness of the soul of Kavi Yogi Maharishi Dr. Bharati Shudhananda bloom and scent the entire earth with its divine message and his spiritual and unifying benefactor!

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I. The Present Man

1. State of the World

Dear,

The Goddess of Time is undertaking a voyage towards a new dawn. Today, in the course of that voyage, the world is traversing the midnight hour. The political agitations and the people's angst being witnessed today are but the sounds generated by that progressive voyage. It is a noise generated by the action of removing the accumulated mud from the moss-grown pond of the old life. The bell has tolled for the devil tormenting man for a very long time. The wars we are witnessing today are but his screams, as he turns tail and flees the scene. Evil forces are ruling the world. The fusillade of bullets fired by them is reducing our ego-filled lives to rubble.

The world is in a state of turmoil. The world's stage is in disarray. So many disturbances, unexpected events and spell-binding scenes are laying a siege around

us. The machine culture is developing at a giddy pace; it is destroying nature, and killing living beings. It produces goods in gigantic quantities and searches for markets to sell them. This is giving rise to competition, war and jealousy. War clouds gather in the overhanging sky and bullets fly. The poisonous smoke chokes the breath. Human life trembles on the edge of the cannon. The whole political sky appears to be a blood-spattered drum sounding the bugle of war. The rays of peace have been extinguished in this sky filled with bloodthirsty clouds. Kingdoms, republics, dictatorships, elected governments—all are jumping on to the bandwagon of war drums.

The dice rolls in different ways on the chessboard of politics. Business rivalry, trade slowdown, abundance of machinery, unemployment, lethargy of human endeavor, sorrows of the poor, play of ostentation by the rich, wicked deeds of arrogant illusion, increase of atheism and lack of spiritual wisdom are prevalent all over the world. Money power and military

might form the backbone of powerful nations. Angry agitations take wings like a rocket. In the West, man appears to be born only to become a sacrificial goat at the altar of the war devil. Not only men, even women are taking up arms. 'My country is supreme, the world belongs to me, my laws are the best'—this arrogance leads to the use of military force to instill fear in the world, the poisonous smoke chokes out life and the pile of bodies is used as a stepping stone to victory.

2. Physical Marvels

Physical marvels circle the sky searching for nations to subjugate. They kill innocent people with their bombs; they serve to protect only evil illusory forces that subjugate nations without charity, compassion, love and support, and wreak havoc! "Bang"!—a town is ruined by the explosion of a bomb. Before one could utter "Oh", a thousand persons are sent to their deaths. Tharuka, Dhasamuga, inhabitants of Thiripuram, Kamsa, Duryodhana,

descendants of Kalakeya, you have all become saints! Demons that are a thousand times more cruel are ruling the world today with the help of cannons. We are witnessing worldly illusion rearing its head to inject its poison into the river of life and destroy it! Each country is dressed in military fatigues and is war-ready in its fortress of cannons! O worldly civilization! Is your brain a volcano? Are your hands the kiss of Yama? Is your mouth Kaban-dan? Is your tower of greed a Thiripuram? O Goddess of civilization, are the lives you sacrificed not sufficient? Many powerful governments practiced the art of stockpiling arms covertly and appearing to make efforts to cut down on arms to maintain peace. But what happened next? "*Bang bang, phat phat, dum dopp!*" Italian bombs rained destruction in the battle of Adwa (Adua) in Abyssinia (Ethiopia)! From their aero planes, white people tossed out offerings of civilization! The battle-scarred soldier swears that the black brain is incapable of grasping words. If the same bomb had fallen in Italian Somalia, the whole

white world would have screamed murder. It would have said, "European pride has been ground into dust", reason enough to decimate Abyssinia; Dafary saved himself from getting the blame.

3. Where are Ethics?

What happened to the meetings held by politically savvy men, the diligent messengers, the agreements and Geneva play-acting? White racism was unwilling to even sit with the black man! Where are ethics? Where is justice? Where is truth? Where will it go? Those interested may look into the Bible! Does one, on being struck on one cheek, show the other one? If a bullet hits one's back, does one turn around and say, "You can hit my father's face too?" Is there any point in fighting till one's strength runs out? Is it possible to deflect a bomb from the skies with an arrow? Can one wield the sword in the midst of poisonous smoke? As the adage goes "he who cuts a leaf will also cut the bunch", aggression is becoming an attractive option for more

and more countries; of the five continents, it holds sway over four and a half. There is no power to wield the sword in opposition; opposition lacks unity. Poor countries are suffering like a deer caught in a tiger's jaws. One who opposes is sure to meet one's end! Ethiopia struggled to defend itself to the utmost. When the Italian bomb fell on its territory, it beat a war drum covered with rhinoceros hide. When the house is on fire, would a corpse also not wake up to lend a hand? At that moment even a heavy object would appear to be light. Such a crisis stared Ethiopia in the face. Look at the emotions surging to the fore in the battle song of Ethiopia:

Soldiers!

Our duty today is to protect our country!

Let us wage a battle to vanquish the enemy who is attacking our home!

God is on our side—the Goddess of righteousness will give us strength!

Stand up, brave soldiers;
crush the cruel aggressors!

There is a threat today to our Mother's
very existence!

Is there any point in our living? Let us beat
the drum of war!

We have taken the first step to drive out
the enemy and to restore righteousness

Let us now carry forward
the fight vehemently!

The nation's soul is withering—does this
decaying body need to live
a hundred years?

Let us sacrifice a life from each house-
hold—let us resolve to ensure the victory
of truth!

Even if we are confronted by the God of
Death, let us stab Him to death
with our sword!

Beat the drum fearlessly—to the cry of
'Long live our valor'!

We cannot hope to see such brave senti-
ments, such patriotic fervor, such a brave
uprising in any other country. The
Abyssinian soldiers stood shoulder to

shoulder in their battle, convinced that 'righteousness is on our side, God is with us, there is nothing to fear'. Swords flashed and drew blood! Standing up to bombs falling from the skies, everyone (men and women) waged an inspired battle. What was the outcome? Abyssinia lost its liberty and was vanquished, just like the Greek warrior Leonidas I, who had confronted the sea of the Persian army with 300 soldiers, and the brave warrior Rana Pratap Singh, who fought against a powerful army in Haldighati. Although all the Abyssinian towns have been taken over by the enemy on the strength of its war machine, one thing cannot be touched; that is enduring righteousness.

Not bowing down like slaves,
Full of fortitude and a sense
of righteousness,
More majestic than the mountains,
The soldiers stood up to oppose the enemy
and fell.
Those who committed heinous murders to
seize the country,

Will they be brought to justice, to be shamed and punished?

Abyssinia has been digested. Mussolini says, "Bring me Tunis". The war demon unleashed by Mussolini is roaming arrogantly in the east and west. In Spain, a dictatorial regime has crushed independence. Like a whale swallowing fish, a powerful kingdom threatens and swallows smaller kingdoms. The Japanese's greed for territory compels it to bomb China. Let us not forget that the unethical Duryodhana fell in the course of his reign, while Dharmaputra vanquished him after his sojourn in the forest. The Goddess of Righteousness is unable to inhale the poisonous smoke and turning Her face towards our country, stands perplexed.

4. Power of War

The wars we are witnessing are a good pointer to the state of the world. In one corner, everyone gathers to raise a hue and cry about 'world peace, world unity'.

From the opposite corner, ruthless explosions of aggression are launched to strike at their faces. Instead of good attributes, selfishness is the overriding attribute. The fire of human sacrifice lit by Napoleon is spreading like a forest fire. No doubt Napoleon has a superior brain; the word 'fear' does not exist in his vocabulary. He always rejoiced on seeing the piles of bodies slayed by him. He also occupied and ruled over Egypt for some time and caused great fear in Europe. His very name spelt a nightmare to other rulers. His destiny changed in the course of five minutes at Waterloo. What was the condition of France when he was imprisoned and taken to Helena? Pitiabile!

All young men had been sacrificed at the altar of the war god! Aged men, women and children in the country were without support and endured severe hardships! The silver and gold went up in smoke in the war! France was in the grip of poverty, drought, rebellion, killings, darkness and cruelty. In addition, its enemies grew in number. Germany became an implacable

enemy of France. The confusion which prevailed in Spain at that time laid the foundation for the European war. The breath of righteousness has been choked by the poisonous smoke as the power of war attempts to take control of the world.

He who lives by the sword

Shall die by the sword.

This is the law of nature.

The history of the world bears testimony to this truth. Is it not a fact that even in India, multiple kingdoms have risen, governed and fallen? Where are the three kings of Tamil Nadu? Where is the kingdom of Asoka? The times of Nandar, Gup-tas, Sankar, Kanavas, Telugus, Tamils, Rajputs, Turks and Mughals when they ruled India already appear to belong to a past era. The history of Greeks, Romans, Carthaginians, Jews and others is filled with rivers of blood, battlefields and floods of blood!

Now the river of blood has widened into a sea. Previously, wars were fought on the basis of physical strength; today, they are

fought on the strength of arms and mental faculties. More and more new instruments are being devised by the war machine to subjugate righteousness. It is impossible to predict what might happen on the morrow.

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