

Dr. Shuddhananda
Bharati

The Silent Splendour

A psychic vision of Avatar Meher Baba
and His mission as experienced

Avatar Meher Baba



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Editor's Notes

It is always a pleasure to prepare and make available to readers the spiritual texts of Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati.

In *The Silent Splendour*, he expresses his love and gratitude to Avatar Meher Baba.

A revelation about his life, his biography and his universal thought of love.

One world, one God, one humanity!

A warm thank you to Ms. Sindhu Madhusudan for her help for the beautiful preparation of this book. Sindhu has, with her meticulous work, helped me express fully the thoughts of Kavi Yogi Maharishi Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati about Meher Baba.

It is a real pleasure for me to present *The Silent Splendour* to you. Thank you to Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati for having transmitted *Shri, The Silent Splendour* to us.

With the blessing of *Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum*.

Christian Piaget

Courage!

*The night is through,
The chain of slavery
Is already broken -
I'm full of courage!*

*Peace in the morning,
A golden sun rises
Like a lion, a 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 a song,
Let East and West unite and live long.*

*Trees are many; the grove is one
Branches are many; the tree is one
Shores are many; the sea is one
Limbs are many; the body is one
Bodies are many; the self is one.*

*Stars are many; the sky is one
Flowers are many; honey is one
Thoughts are many; thinker 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's 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, 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 the war demon
Like leaves on the trees, like rays in the sun
We are one Divine communion (Peace for all).*

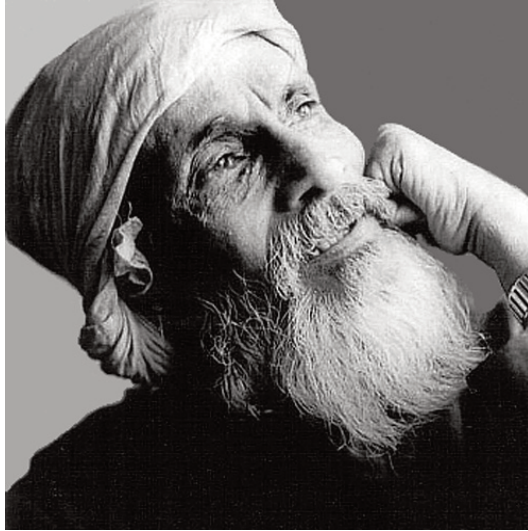
*The good in you is good for all,
Your life is life for all.
The God in you is God for all,
Your love is love for all (Peace for all).*

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

*Peace for the plants, and birds, and beasts
For hills and streams and woods
Peace at Home – land, air and sea
Dynamic peace we see,*

Peace for all, peace for all.

Immortal Peace for All



Swami Shuddhananda Bharati

*There is but one God for the whole world
All bodies are but temples of God*

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, *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; 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 essence 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, *Pilgrim Soul*. The three 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 of peace, happiness and prosperity! Let the beauty and greatness of soul of Dr. Bharati Shuddhananda bloom and scent the entire Earth of its divine message and his spiritual and unifying benefactor!

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Avatar Meher Baba

The Silent Splendour

by
Yogi Shuddhananda Bharati



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Christian Piaget



Blessings from the Beloved

My message for your book, *The Silent Splendour*

“Your love for me glows in your book!

As the ancient one, I give my blessings that this book help all who read it, to be ready to absorb the splendour of my words when I break my silence.”

Avatar Meher Baba



Meher Baba – Yogi Shuddhananda Bharati



Yogi Shuddhananda Bharati, K. K. Rao, P. A. Rao
At the feet of Statue-Baba



Baba among the five Masters



Universal Tower



Mehersthan



Baba – artists



Procession



Speakers at Baba's meetings



Speakers hail Baba as an Avatar



Donor's family members



The listening hearts

The Mystic Beloved

*My dreaming soul is thrilled awake,
By a mystic touch of Grace.
"You live, Oh Lover, for my sake"
Says He, in sweet embrace.*

*Every time my Beloved comes
And embraces my love
My ecstasy opens wide and brims,
Pouring joy from above.*

*Every time my Beloved smiles,
My heart glows with His light;
The light shines for miles and miles
As my life soars in height.*

*Every time my Beloved sings
A hopeful freedom rings;
The future of the mankind shines,
Spreading vernal wings.*

*Every time my Beloved thinks
My thoughts merge in His;
The soul, in inner union, drinks
The nectar of His kiss.*

*Every time my Beloved writes
My faith feels a thrill;
The thrill keeps raging on, for days and nights
When I and mine are nil.*

*My Beloved God! His Silent Splendour,
Breathes a mellow song.
His wordless voice, what a wonder!
Guides me all along.*



The Silent Splendour

1. Crisis in Heaven!

There is crisis in heaven! Angels run amok! Mother Earth runs after them with grief. "A nemesis! Nemesis! Atomic holocaust is threatening to destroy fair Earth! Mercy, Oh God! Mercy!!!" the angels scream. God wakes up from ages of trance and looks around His throne.

God: Peace, peace my angels! Who is this distressed lady?

Earth: I am poor Earth, Thy daughter. Have you forgotten me and left me a prey to warmongers and nuclear scientists who have poisoned life and stained me with human blood?

God: What are my angels of peace doing?

Angels: O Lord, we deputed Jesus Christ, Buddha and Gandhi to restore peace on earth. They have returned with sad tales. One was crucified; one poisoned, and the other shot dead!

God: Did the prophets not deliver my message to humanity? What has become of Truth?

Earth: Prophets taught Thy truth to men. Men have divided earth into endless religious camps. Politics dominates religion. Science dominates politics; nuclear ambition dominates science. Money dominates them all.

Angels: There is spiritual emergency everywhere, oh Lord. It is worse than political emergency! Scientists are now busy with conquering the space; their satellites are winging towards us... after reaching the moon and mars.

Earth: Science scorches me with toxic fumes. The essence of religion is lost in divisions and meaningless rituals.

The Supreme Almighty declares a state of emergency in heaven and calls for a conference of the prophets and scientists. The prophets humbly bow to the throne and sit down. Science descends from a spacecraft, displaying her fascinating electronic wonders! An awfully heavy silence prevails. God opens the session, crooning Aum!

God: You prophets, did you create religions which have multiplied into thousands of enemy camps? Oh scientists, did I create elements for you to forge lethal weapons with them in your labs?

Jesus Christ replies on behalf of religions:

“Hail Father in Heaven! We, prophets sent by Thy will to reform humanity, preached love, truth, compassion and humility. The rustic world persecuted us, crucified me, and poisoned my brother! Men created religions in our names, wrote down our teachings and quarrelled over their meanings. Science, as it now stands, was not born when we preached on the Earth. Science is poisoning the air.

Science: Oh Lord, I rely upon reason and that depends on Thee. I discovered the hidden energies of nature, from fire to the nucleus of an atom. Politics violently possessed me and forged weapons of war. How could I be blamed for the mess?

God allows the discussion to proceed. At the end of the discussion, He begins speaking to them in their hearts, in a language that requires no words.

“I am the Ancient one, the life of lives. I live in all the beings living under my heavenly canopy. They are in communion with me. I made no religions. I did not make elements for men to make weapons with. I have created forces of nature so that men can simplify their lives and devote more time for spiritual pursuits. I am the One that has become the Many. I am the unattached Witness to the drama that the world is.

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