

it explains how "SOME IN FEAR EXTOL THEE WITH JOINED PALMS."

And this is not all. Bands of great *Rishis* and perfected-men (*Siddhas*) who are not at all perturbed by the Vision of the Totality, because of their super-human tranquillity and inward peace arising from their own "wisdom," merely sing sublime hymns of glory to the mighty appearance of the total phenomenal world of multiplicity. They do so wishing "MAY PEACE BE" to all, always. They realise in their "wisdom" that the face of the cosmos assumes such a terrible ferocity only when it has launched a wholesale reconstruction scheme. The mean of wisdom also know that nothing is lost in such a programme of "construction through destruction." Therefore, they hail this process and wish the world a brilliant golden era, which is sure to follow immediately after such a total upheaval.

In this stanza, the entire world of phenomena has been beautifully brought under three heads: the "Sub-normal," the "Normal," and the "Super-normal." The "Sub-normal" unconsciously die away. They are the victims of the process of death and they are so miserably unaware of the very process, that they do not at all revolt against it. The "Normal" dread when they intelligently observe and become aware of the process of decay and death. They become apprehensive of their own fate; and failing to realise that nothing is lost by death, they, in their ignorance, shudder at the inescapable lot of all living names and forms.